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JACOB UND KATRINA;
OR,
DER MASQUERADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY GUS PHILLIPS.

Jacob Foos vas a Tailor man,
Und he vas kinder shmard,
He met Katrina Krouse von tay,
Und der Dutchman he loosed his hard.

Jakey he use do meed Katrine
Venever der vedder vas goot,
Und he use do ride her on der cars
Und dake her do Joneses Vood.

I dell you id cost him a bile of shtamps,
Bud he used Katrina right,
Und she vas a modsed kind of gal
Mit a heakly abbedite.

Der head hold she had vas shmall pigs feet,
Und I dend dink dot she'd care
Of der shmallest vas a good big size
So long as she vas dere.

Jake dook Katrine do a ball von nide—
Id vas de der Turnverein,
Und he dreated her do punkins pie
Und abbles and dings und vine.

Und dot ball id vas a Miskeraid,
Und avery von dey vas dressed
Chust as dey habben de bafe der close,
Or dem dot fits dem best.

Und efery bersons in der ball
Vears a mask de vas on dis shaound,
Und dey musd dook id off by dwelf a glock
Or dey dond dey'd been pad oud.

Jakey vas dressed like dem solger mens
Dot marches on Broadway
Dar Befendsead of March, or any dime
Ids a Nashinal holiday.

Und Katrina—you ought hafe seen her vonce—
My! my! bad she vas fine—
She had a dress dots made from sligh,
Dots chust der color of vine.

Und her hair dot vas all dwisds und dings,
Und ride on dop her head
Vas some hair mit a leedle fly-net on
So big like a loaf of bread.

Id vas shrunkled all efer mit bieces of glass,
Und id made such a awful shine
Dot a gread big galood from Carnanaville,
Dot efening he vent shtone blind.

Und dey all vas dancin away like mat,
Von dey hear a funny sound,
Chust like a ferry boad can make
Ven id's runnin on der eround.

Und den der platform dot fell in—
Der hole ding dot vent ride down,
Und efery beebles, leedle und big,
Vas layin on der eround.

You ne'er did saw such a ding like dot,
Und some did holler und shoud,
Und a big Dutchman det fell on der dop of a boy
Vanted some one do "hellup him oud."

Und der boy he did'nd said a vord,
Und ven hellup ad last dot come
Dey found id oud der reason vy—
Der boy vas teat und tumb.

Und Jakey he boiled Katrina oud
By dey ess ding of her eck,
Und she fainded, und den he bringed her do
Mit a glass of lager bier.

And she vas shpied—she vas pisped out—
Und den she grounsed a groan,
So he hired dwo seats (reserved) in a shar
And dook Katrina home.

Und ven he got her by der house
She vas likely like a kide,
She obened der door und run ub shtairs
Und efen did'n said "Good night."

So Jakey he vend und got blind drunk,
Und laid ride on der shtreedt,
Vere he vas saw by a boleesman
As he vas goin hese beadt.

So he dook dot Jake by der Station house
In der sasdend kind of shtyle,
Und der Judge he gif him a shmall den days,
Und now hess on Blackmens Ile.

A TALE OF THE BUSH.

CHAPTER I.

I arrived in Melbourne in June, 1852, at which time scenes were to be witnessed such as, I believe, were never witnessed in this world before. Not very many months had elapsed since the discovery of the Victorian Gold Fields, but these months had sufficed to crowd the harbor with noble vessels, all of which were almost entirely deserted, and to crowd the city with a colluvies of vice, of ruffianism, of horrors, beyond all that the most active imagination could have previously conceived. Every third or fourth person you met in the densely packed street was either drunk or nearly so. Every twenty or thirty yards you would meet the Tasmanian felon with his hellish scowl, and the Californian digger with his ready bowie-knife at his belt.

Having lately come from home, where I had been accustomed to associate with the better class, it could hardly be expected that I should at once fathom the depth of villainy contained in the breasts of those by whom I was surrounded, and I fell an easy victim. I was robbed of every penny of available money by the son of a post-captain in the British navy, whose family and mine had been reared together. He had preceded me by a few years to Australia, and he had certainly taken a first class in the branch of moral philosophy to which he had restricted his studies from the time of his arrival. I may as well let the reader know one wilfing fact about him, ere (as Carlyle says) he vanishes from this history at present—he was hanged in Melbourne a few years after, under a feigned name. "*Sic transit fur mundi*," said a Trinity College man to me, on the day of the ruffian's execution. "Off he goes, *the last of the world.*"

While staying at the Royal Hotel, Melbourne, for a few days, waiting for an opportunity to leave for the gold fields, I was struck by the appearance and manner of a tall young fellow who stayed at the same hotel and slept in my room, which contained two beds. He was about six feet two, not well filled out, but with bones of enormous size; his wrist was prodigious. It was evident that he had received a superior education, and it was equally evident that he was Irish, although he had apparently associated so much with English men that his accent was greatly modified. His face was like one I had seen before; but, for the life of me, I could not tell when or where. His complexion was dark; he had curly black hair, and a half dissipated expression was in his voice, gestures and general appearance. He told me his name was Renwick; "but," said he, with a loud laugh, "of course that is not my real name. None but a fool would give his real name here." "Why not?" said I, "unless a man has done something to disgrace his family." "My dear new chum," he replied, laughing—"my dear unsophisticated importation, wait a few months and you'll know why. It's all very well for a man who comes out for a good billet, or is furnished with a saddle bag full of letters to friends; but a fellow who comes out like me—like me, my boy, with a loose foot and not a stiver, has to turn his hand to everything, and chum with men lower than the lowest fiends of hell. A nice thing for them to know the address of my people at home, isn't it? Fancy a Van-Demonian entering my mother's drawing room, and hailing me as his mate with a volley of curses!" He shook his black curly head, laughing as he said this.

He either liked, or affected to like me, very much, and we passed most of our time together. He had been, he said, at the Bathurst diggings, where he had done well; had left them for the more prolific gullies of Victoria, had been up at Forest Hill and Bendigo, and had gakked at the latter place an enormous amount of gold. At present he was down "for a spree," but would return in a few days. We went to the theatre together on many occasions, and I noticed that several very bad looking men spoke to him now and then in a familiar way, but at the same time in a low tone, as though their mutual knowledge was of the furtive kind. I did not like this at all, and I bluntly asked him who these fellows were. "Old mates, my innocent," he replied, gaily. "Mates on the diggings. Lord bless your happy bosom! before this day twelvemonth you'll be as thick with them as I am." I was dissatisfied, and still more so when, on entering our common bed-room one day, I found him earnestly conversing with a low browed, ruffianly looking man. They stopped abruptly as I entered and then began to speak of the weather, the state of the roads to Bendigo, and so on.

Next day we were walking up Collins street, which was greatly crowded by bustling pedestrians. As we were passing the spot where a magnificent hotel now stands, several people passed between us, separating us about a couple of yards from each other. At that moment I heard a voice on my left say:—

"That's him, I tell ye. Blood an 'ouns! d'ye think I don't know him?"

I turned and saw a hideous, middle aged, noseless man, speaking to a steady looking, sharp eyed person, whose glance was directed *towards* Renwick, although I could not, of course, say it was exactly *to* him. The temporary throng just then allowing us to close up and walk once more side by side, I stole a look at him to see if he had heard the words, and if they had annoyed him. I was sure at once that he was unaffected by them (whether he had heard them or not), for he preserved the same jaunty, reckless swagger as before, and with a loud laugh called my attention to the antics of a drunken Irishman who was singing and dancing in the middle of the street. Now, unsuspicious as I was by nature, and inexperienced in the extraordinary colonial world by which I was now surrounded, yet I could not help harboring grave suspicions in consequence of this incident and of others which had preceded, each of them in itself trivial, but, taken collectively, important enough. I could not help fancying that the sharp eyed man was a detective officer, and that Renwick was the man alluded to.

That evening we dined together in a private apartment which had been vacated that day, and he informed me he was going to start for the diggings early next morning. He left before I awoke in the morning and I was not sorry for it. On looking over the columns of the *Argus*, at the breakfast table, I found the following paragraph:—

"BARBAROUS MURDER.—About half-past ten o'clock last night, Mr. and Mrs. Downey, who reside near Collingswood, were greatly alarmed, when retiring to rest, by a loud cry of murder, which seemed to proceed from a point of the road not more than a hundred yards distant. Mr Downey, with exemplary courage, hastened to the spot, to which he found many individuals speeding, the cry having been heard to a great distance. On arriving at the spot, they discovered a man in the agonies of death, pierced through the body by a large, sharp weapon. The unfortunate man strove frantically to speak; something like 'wick,' or 'rick,' was all that could be heard. The bystanders took him up and bore him to Doctor Walker's, but he expired before they reached the house. Deceased was middle-aged, had strongly-marked features, the entire cartilage of his nose was gone, evidently through disease. An inquest will be held to-day (Tuesday) at Carton's public house, where, it is to be hoped, some light will be thrown on this awful transaction."

The cartilage of his nose was gone! Renwick did not come into his hotel until half-past eleven o'clock last night. I shuddered with horror at my connexion with him; however, I went to the inquest to make sure of deceased's identity. Yes; there was no doubt of it. There lay the man, stark and stiff, who, as I suspected then, but now knew, pointed out Renwick the day before to——What! As I live and breathe, there, looking *me* through and through, stands, in the inquest room, among the crowd, the very sharp-eyed man I had seen with the deceased.

"Constable," said I, to one of the officers, as I was leaving the room giddily, "who is that person standing next to the man with the tower hat?"

"That is detective Burton, sir, who was sent over from London."

Not having time to write to a neighboring colony for a remittance, I sold a valuable gold watch and chain, and left Melbourne for Bendigo. On the evening of the first day a heavy rain set in; and, as a previous rain had soaked the ground, in twenty-four hours the creeks were "bankers," and the flats were literally lakes, in some places a mile across. I spent one night in a public house (a flourishing township now surrounds the spot), where I met a very agreeable companion who was on his way to the diggings. He was at first reserved, as all responsible men then were; but he became more communicative during the evening. He was going up to purchase gold, which was being sold on some of the gold fields so low as two pounds seven and sixpence per ounce. His trip was not to exceed in duration two months, at the end of which time he was to return to Melbourne and marry a young lady to whom he had been long engaged. This, and much more he communicated to me in a comfortable sitting room, separated from that of the roughs.

"Do you travel alone?" I inquired.

He looked sharply at me, and replied:—

"Yes; quite alone. But," he added hastily, "I carry two revolvers, and I have another protector. Here, Rover!"

At this a magnificent Newfoundland dog approached him from a corner of the room.

"The best dog in Australasia," said he; "just you pretend to strike me."

"No, thanks," I replied, laughing.

"You are right," said he, laughing also; "I could tell you queer tales about that dog. But it's time for bed. Good night."

It rained all that night, and next morning it was some time before I could find my horse, so that my acquaintance had gone off long before I was ready to start. The road, if road it could be called, was fearful. Dead bullocks and dead horses were lying about in all directions. At length I came to a creek which at first made me grow pale. It was rushing along with fearful rapidity, and was at least a quarter of a mile in width, although its proper channel was not more than fifty yards; this, of course, I learnt afterwards. A considerable number of horsemen and foot-travelers was congregated on the near bank, but none wished to venture the passage. I inquired if that were the crossing-place. Yes; a causeway of large, loose stones led across. How broad was this causeway? Oh, about fourteen or fifteen feet. How high was the water over the stones? About up to your chest. But the (something) creek was running so strong that no man or horse could keep his feet.

I dismounted, and cut a pole between eight and nine feet long, and resolutely urged my unwilling horse into the water. He was a very strong beast, but it required all his strength and all my manœuvring skill to take him one third of the way over. I was beginning to repent my rash proceeding, and to feel dizzy with the constant whirl and rush of waters, when my horse trod clumsily on an ill-bedded stone, stumbled, and in an instant he was off the causeway. I don't think I ever made such a sudden movement in my life. I flung myself off on the weather-side, had my pole planted at an acute angle between the stones, and was breasting the waters on foot, all in one second. I looked around to see what my chances were. Go back? No; the rush of water was greatest in that direction. The only chance lay in advancing, and I *did* advance, the stream nearly chest high. Slowly and cautiously I proceeded, firmly inserting the pole between the stones; nor did I fail in one step, or make one false cast, until I reached the bank, breathless and panting.

As I was pulled up the bank by eager arms, a dismal howl sounded in my ears. On turning round I perceived Rover, his face upturned; and Landseer's inspiration, "The Shepherd's Mourner," came rushing to my mind. Within ten yards of me lay my acquaintance of the previous night, ghastly and grim, the dark beard woefully contrasting with the pallor of the dead man's cheek.

"Good God!" said I; "how did this happen?"

"This morning," was the reply; "his horse slipped off the ford, and swam out safely half a mile down. Your horse will be all right, too. Jim, run down the creek and see him out. Do you know him? Poor fellow, he couldn't swim."

"I met him only last night. Does no one here know him?"

"Oh, yes; his brother was here, took his horse away, and rode off to Mr. Corbet's station to get a coffin made."

"His brother?" I said; "was *he* with him?"

"Yes. His brother had crossed long before him, and gone on; but he came back, he said, thinking that something was wrong."

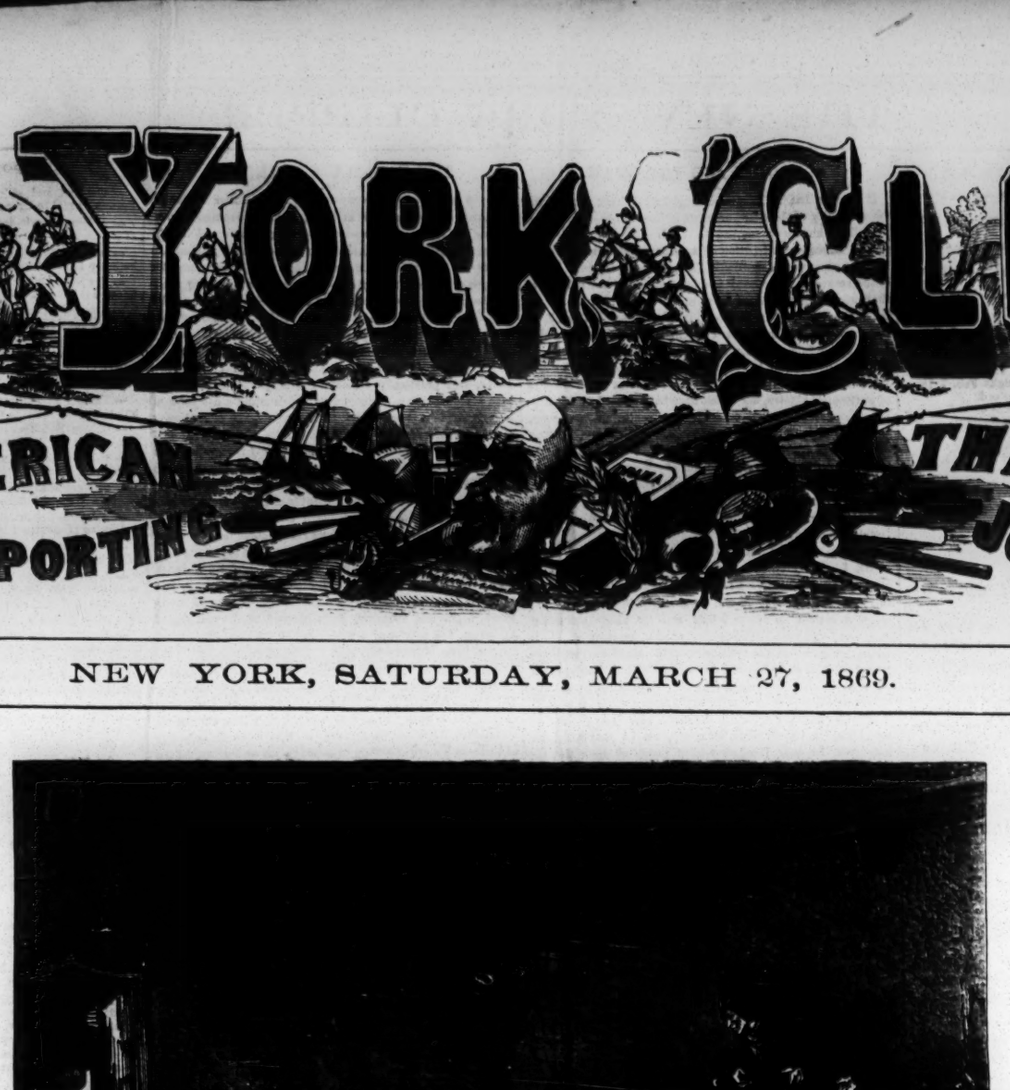
I was greatly struck by this information.

"What kind of looking man is his brother?" I asked.

"Nothing like this poor fellow, who is short and stout built. The brother is tall and rather lanky, with black, curly hair."

"Does he ride a chestnut horse with a star in the forehead, and a snip?"

"That's the very man," said my informant; "I mean, that's the horse."



A KING'S DIVERSION. See Notice Elsewhere.

Nothing more was wanting to convince me that Renwick was the personator of the dead man's brother to obtain possession of his saddle bags, which I well knew were filled with sovereigns for the purchase of gold dust. I resolved to go to Mr. Corbet's station, and see if he had called there. Having reached the station, and sent in my card, I was received kindly and politely; and, as I had foreseen, Renwick had not called there. I kept my own counsel, however, merely informing Mr. Corbet of the tragical occurrence. He told me he would hold a magisterial investigation and see the body decently interred; so, after a cordial good bye, I proceeded on my upward journey.

CHAPTER II.

I need hardly say that the years '52 and '53 formed the Augustan era of bush ranging, the first year especially, as the gold escort was not yet properly organized, and the robber was altogether sure of plunder from the return stream of diggers, and even from the better mounted travelers going upwards, most of whom carried sovereigns. I was destined not to reach Bendigo without gaining a little personal experience of bushrangers' amenities, which made a strong impression on me at the time.

One afternoon I was walking my horse along a portion of the road which was cut through a dense scrub; the numerous stumps made it dangerous ground for cantering. I was thinking of dear ones far away, when a horseman, masked, presented himself before me, and cried out loudly:—

"Bail up!"

He held a revolver, which covered me true. I let the reins fall and held up my hands, for I had emptied my revolver an hour before in shooting at some wood ducks. He rode forward to me, took my revolver out of its pouch, and then pointed to a somewhat open place in the scrub.

"Ride on there," he said; "one movement to right or left, and you're a dead man."

We proceeded through the scrub about a mile, when we emerged into an open space upon a ridge. There I saw three men, likewise masked, and three others, evidently prisoners.

"Take charge of this cove, Tom," said my captor.

One of the masked men came forward and held my horse while I dismounted. He then kept guard over me with a pistol. The two others, in the meanwhile, were searching the swags of the captives. Two of them were young men in diggers' garments, as I knew from the clay that encrusted them. One wept piteously when he saw his bag of gold triumphantly held up by a searcher; the other was a cur, who kept up an unceasing prayer to spare his life.

"Take everything, mates, but don't kill me! oh, spare my life!"

The third was an old man, and his turn soon came. They searched in vain for gold in his blankets, and on his person.

"By G——, Tom, he has planted it!" exclaimed one.

"I did not, I swear to you," said the old man. "I sent it all away by my son, a week ago."

"Have you nothing about you?" inquired the other.

"Nothing whatever. I call God to witness," replied the old man, "that the half sovereign in my trousers' pocket is all I have between this and Melbourne."

A deep execration from the ruffian followed this speech.

"Hold up your hands, you old impostor," he shouted. The old man obeyed. The bushranger snatched up a carbine, and fired a ball through the old man's hands as they were joined together palm to palm.

The shriek of the maimed being maddened me.

"By the Lord of Heaven!" I exclaimed, "you shall be hanged for this."

The villain turned, made a rush at me, and that moment would have been my last, had his hat not come in contact with a branch which knocked it off, together with his mask. What was my astonishment in recognizing the low-browed miscreant whom I had seen in my bed room with Renwick.

"I know you," I exclaimed, utterly reckless; "I saw you in the Royal Hotel with——" but before I could pronounce the name, he had bounded to my side with the spring of a leopard, and had clapped his hand over my mouth. His words when he addressed me came hissing through his clenched teeth.

"One word from your lips, except to answer me, and I will scatter your brains over these bushes. Does he know you are here, on the road?"

"He does. And I know that *he* is on the road."

He grew pale, either with fear or passion.

"Stand quiet there," he said, after a pause. "Come with me, mates; lead his horse away from him, Mat."

They withdrew about twenty yards, still watching our movements, but holding an animated conversation. At length they all approached me.

"We have resolved to let you off," said my last assailant, "on condition that you never breathe a word, at least, for years, about what has occurred this day. It would be wiser to quiet you at once; but you are a swell, and we think you'll keep your promise."

I had become so excited that it was with difficulty I could reason on this offer; but the thought that the happiness and welfare of others were bound up with my existence could not fail to produce the natural effect. It was well I came to a conclusion soon, for I am now convinced, from the movements of two of the party, and from what I heard long after, that I was close upon my last moment. I made the promise, and was allowed to depart without the loss of anything. I looked back to see if the other prisoners were permitted to go; but they were still surrounded by the bushrangers; so, in order to reach the end of my stage before nightfall, I rode sharply away.

Renwick! Here he was cropping up again, then. With what loathing I contemplated all that had passed between us. Good Heavens! was it possible that I should have for many days associated intimately with a murderer? with a leader of bushrangers? Was it a dream? Was I myself? To get rid of reflection, I spurred my tired horse over the boggy road, and arrived in good time at the public house on the Porcupine creek.

I hobbled out my horse, and carried my saddle and saddle bags into the house, forcing my way through the bar-room; and what a room! and what a scene! A crowd of the most desperate looking characters I had ever seen literally filled the place, all of whom were, more or less, the worse for drink—I should rather say *better*, for I am convinced that worse than their natural selves they could not be. Oaths, obscene songs, shouts, shrill yells made the din terrific.

"Hullo, you swell!" exclaimed a grizzly ruffian, as I was pushing my way past him; where the blazes are you shoving a cove to?"

This called the attention of the others to me. Cries of "New chum," "Swell cove," "Look at his hands," "Look at his boots," and laughter assailed me on all sides; and I was not sorry to reach a quiet though dirty room after more determined but not rude efforts. It ordered a fire to dry my clothes—it and refreshments. Damper and cold soon brought in, also hot water, and a brandy. By this time it was quiet, so I drew my chair to the fire, and strove, by ing my thoughts on friends far distant, to attention from the horrid sounds that oudly from the tap room. I had sat thus an hour, when a momentary cessation of took place, succeeded by a ringing laugh. believe my ears? As sure as death it was the Renwick! My blood ran cold, and before I had to rally my senses he stood before me in the room, and held out his hand. This last movement acted upon me like electricity. I sprung from the chair, and exclaimed:

"How dare you offer your hand to me?"

"What the devil's this?" said the villain, actually laughing! "What's wrong, old man?"

Trembling with rage, I replied, "I know you, Renwick, or whatever your name is. I know you to be a murderer and a bushranger! I *know* it, although unfortunately I have not such proof as would empower the law to hang you." I paused for want of breath and language.

"Upon my soul, you're coming it rather strong, old man," he replied, with perfect coolness, "especially as you say you have no proof."

"*Legal* proof, you monster," I returned; "I have proof enough to satisfy my own mind. Leave the room."

"Not yet, my balmy new chum," said he; "nor shall you either, until I have a few words with you." So saying, he quietly drew a revolver from its case, and said: "Make one movement towards that door, my friend, and you'll get slops, and no mistake. You won't? Well, I am glad to see you have some sense. Now, take your seat again, and I'll take another, and we'll have a rational chat." Had you but seen his genial smile.

I obeyed the order. He lit his pipe, stretched out his legs and puffed away in silence for some time. Reflection showed me I was at his mercy, for how many of his brigands might there not be in the adjoining room. Accordingly, I preserved a sullen silence. Suddenly he took his pipe from his lips, looked me in the face, and with one of his gay, reckless laughs, he said:—

"New chum, you are not so innocent as you pretend. That wasn't a bad plant of yours by any means."

"I don't understand you," I replied; "what is your meaning?"

"Why, your accusation of murder and of bushranging. Proof, indeed! Ha, ha, ha!"

And so consummate an actor was the man, that positively his mirth seemed real. This worked me up so much that I replied:—

"Yes, you murdered the man without a nose in Melbourne; and, as to the fellow whom I saw you with in my bed room, I——" but here I stopped; I was very near breaking the promise I had made that very day.

"Well," said he, "go on. Why do you stop?"

He eyed me very keenly as he said this.

"I will speak no more to you," I returned. "I wish I had never seen you."

He smoked again for some time silently, now and then regarding me with a scrutinizing glance. At length, putting his left elbow on the table, and bending forward, he said in a stern and altered voice:—

"Who are you, who speak to me in this way? How do I know that you are not as bad as myself? I have only your own word to rely upon; I know nothing about you personally, and yet you dare to accuse a man of murder, who, you confess, as far as the law goes, is as innocent as you or any man can be. Damme, but I believe you to be an impostor; and I don't feel sure that I ought not to denounce you as being in league with bushrangers yourself."

"You infernal ——" I growled, through my shut teeth.

"Take it quietly, my good friend; and don't call too many names. Why did the bushrangers not rob *you* to-day, as they robbed the other three?"

I was astounded at this question, and before I could reply he resumed:—

"I tell you that the unfortunate men that were robbed believe you to be in league with the robbers, and perhaps at this moment they are speaking of you just as you have spoken to me. I wish you good night, my friend; you had best keep a calm sough, as your friend Tom would say. You know Tom—you saw Tom to-day, you know. Good night;" and the bushranger went out of the room whistling, leaving me in a state of mind which I leave to the reader's fancy.

CHAPTER III.

I arrived at Bendigo in safety, stayed a day or two in the township, and passed on to Eagle Hawk Gully, where I took up my quarters in the tent of a gentleman from Adelaide, who had come to the gold fields more through curiosity than from a thirst for gain. It is not my intention to break the continuity of my story by giving a description of the amazing place in which I found myself: let it suffice to say that I purchased the requisite materials and worked every day in a hole close to my friends, obtaining, on an average, about seven ounces per week.

Mr. Jacob (the Adelaide gentleman) and I were sitting at breakfast, the first Sunday after my arrival, when he informed me that he expected in an hour or so a person who spent with him a portion of every Sunday. "He is," said he, "a most singular man. He was originally a convict in New South Wales; acted as a shepherd during his probation, or whatever they call it; used to do strokes of bushmanship when he was shepherding on outlying stations; served his time; came to Victoria a few years ago, and if there ever was a character truly and thoroughly reformed, he is the man." Now Mr. Jacob was a person of experience, and knew what he was saying. The man came in due time. He was thin, yellow haired and middle aged, with a most determined expression of face; but the clear, wide opened blue eye made it a difficult matter for one to believe that he had lived the life of a desperado.

He deeply interested us by recounting at our request passages of his eventful career. It was clear that he regretted his misspent life, but his regrets never assumed the mandlin form; on the contrary, he seemed determined to atone for the evil he had done, by devoting the remainder of his existence to honesty and *active* good. We walked a few yards from the tent with him as he was going away.

"Mr. Jacob," said he, as we stopped, "if I shouldn't happen to visit you any Sunday, would it be too much to ask you to make inquiries after me? You know my tent in Peg-leg Gully."

"To be sure I know it," said Mr. Jacob. "But what is wrong, John? Have you not been well?"

"Don't think I'm easily skeered, gentlemen," he replied; "*but* there's a *bad 'un about* me, and they knows I have made a pile, for I works very hard."

"Do you think they would strive to make away with you?"

"I am sure on it, sir, if they got the chance; but I don't drink now, and so I keeps as much as I can out of danger."

"Who are the parties you fear most?"

"A man and his wife as is in tent next to me. She be a rale bad 'un. Some ill-love Chaps has got in with them last week. They're nobbut loafers, and no good."

At that moment Renwick passed us not a dozen yards away. He had the coolness to nod to me—of course I took no notice—and then, to my surprise, he nodded familiarly to John, who bade him cordially good day.

"Who is that man?" said I.

"Oh, he be a chap as comed here last week. He be a funny chap that."

"Is he a digger?"

"Well, I dunnow. He be looking about him like."

This was all the information I could obtain from him. Now Mr. Jacob had mentioned to me that the last few days had been more prolific in thefts and robberies on the diggings, and within a circle of ten miles round, than any similar period during his residence there for months. A large batch of prisoners had been marched down within the last twenty-four hours. In profound perplexity as to where my duty lay, I rambled into the bush and sat down under an iron-bark tree.

"Good day, mate!"

I looked up, and there, transfixing me with his keen eye, stood Detective Burton, in a digger's very dirty dress!

"Good Heavens!" I exclaimed, starting up.

"What's the matter, mate?" said he, his sharp eye going through me like a gimlet.

"You are the very man I want to see," said I. "You are the London Detective."

"Humph! Eh! Well? And you want to see me?"

"Yes. There is a poor fellow, called John Singleton, in Peg leg Gully, who is in fear of being murdered. I think his fears are well founded."

"Perhaps you wouldn't object to give me a reason for these fears of *yours*?"

"I believe there are some bad characters who live close to him—*very* bad characters."

"Do you know the men?"

"The men who live near him? I do not."

"Do you know *any* person of evil repute who keeps company with him?"

"Officer," I replied, "I can only speak from suspicion. I will *not* be more explicit."

"Indeed! You entertain nothing but a vague suspicion of a certain hopeful youth known by the name of Renwick? That's the case, isn't it?"

"It *is* the case," I said, "and I won't be cross examined any longer. When the proper time comes, I shall not be slow in doing what I owe to society."

With a bow, which to my mind seemed more akin to mockery than politeness, he departed. I don't think I ever felt more dismal than I felt all that evening. For the life of me I could not help thinking that I was in the Detective's bad books—that, in short, he believed me to be wrapped in the ample folds of Renwick's dark mantle of guilt.

At length, after long meditation, I resolved to tell everything to Jacob. I did so that night, without, of course, referring to the adventure of the bushrangers, further than by the observation that a circumstance had occurred to me on the way up which confirmed very strongly my suspicions, but that I was not at liberty to describe it. He listened attentively, and paused a long time before he made a remark.

"There is something in this," he said at last, "which we neither of us understand. I confess it smothers me. Do you know," he added, "the most singular thing of all is, the demeanor and language of the Detective towards you. I can make nothing of it. Nothing."

"I don't believe in the Detective at all," I said. "I think him a humbug."

"Possible, possible," said Jacob, "but I tell you what—don't you think it would be well for us to constitute ourselves special (private) constables, for the defence of poor John?"

"Agreed," said I. "Peg-leg Gully is only three miles away, you tell me. We might take a walk over there in the evenings."

"Be it so," replied Jacob; "we will go over next Saturday. We can carry our blankets, and spend Sunday with him. Saturday night is the time for violence and outrage."

CHAPTER IV.

A day or two after this I rode into Bendigo for letters, and was within a mile of Eagle Hawk on my way back when I met the commissioner with his two orderlies. He pulled up his horse and asked me had I come from Bendigo? Yes. Did I know if the two men had been arrested who were suspected of the murder of Cleary? Yes. They had been arrested that morning. He then directed his orderlies to return, and inquired if I had met a gentleman on a white horse? How far might he be in front by this time? About a mile. He then rode off.

I had not ridden a hundred yards when I met Renwick on his splendid chestnut. He bowed to me, his face expanded in a genial laugh, which I answered with a prodigious scowl.

"Commissioner gone on?" said he. "Plenty of tin on him, I hope."

I wheeled my horse round at this, half resolved to follow him; but, I blush to confess it, his genial and hearty laugh when he saw my movement made me pause. I could not resist the idea that he was humbugging me. Besides, I thought, the commissioner is well armed, he will have overtaken his friend. Renwick will not think of sticking up two. Accordingly, I turned my horse's head homewards once more, and proceeded at a slow pace. In less than ten minutes the commissioner overtook me, wild with excitement. He had been stuck up and robbed of his gold watch and a few sovereigns.

"You were robbed," said I, as he pulled up his horse for a moment, "by——"

"Yes, by three masked men—damn them. I am going for my orderlies and the constables."

"Stay, please, for one moment," I broke in; "did you meet a young fellow on a chestnut horse?"

"I did; he came up just as they had started off. He galloped after them like a Briton. A plucky young fellow that."

"Oh, yes; very plucky," I thought. Good heavens! what a clever ruffian! How beautifully he had timed it! I told the affair to Jacob when I came home, and I am sorry to say that he laughed so heartily that I also was affected, and we laughed it out. Two days after that, I am glad to say, two of the bushrangers were apprehended, and afterwards sentenced to transportation for life. It was the possession of the watch that convicted them. Renwick was not suspected, and his guilty partners made no sign.

On the evening of Saturday, at sun-down, we left Eagle Hawk for Peg-leg Gully, with our thick blankets on our shoulders. It was long after dark that we came in sight of the tents, from which we kept a wide offing, as it was not very safe to come up to a tent after nightfall. Two tents stood at the further side of the Gully, far removed from the crowded mass of canvas, but separated from each other about twenty yards. In one of these lived John Singleton. It was almost surrounded by thick bushes, to which it was in close proximity; but we could well discern it by the strong light of a mutton-fat lamp within. The night was cloudy and intensely dark; the numerous fires along the Gully on both sides were too distant to illuminate the spot. Suddenly Jacob called my attention to the shadows of several figures that appeared through the thin corners of the tent.

"Very strange," said he, in a low voice. "John admits no one into his tent. We must be careful here. I hope nothing is wrong."

We advanced carefully through the bushes, but we could not avoid making a slight noise.

"Is that you, Mat?" said a whispering voice.

I pressed Jacob's arm. He answered, "All right," and we moved forward again.

But, all at once, there was a shout, and a stamping of feet in the tent, and a man sprang up beside me, whom I seized and threw to the ground.

"Here, Jacob," I exclaimed, "help me to deal with this fellow."

"Let me go, you damned fool," said a voice—the voice of Renwick; "let me go at once, or it will be too late."

"Not too late for you to be hanged," I replied. "Murderer I would not let you go for the Crown of England."

He gave a whistle and up came a man.

"Whom have *you* here?" said he. It was the Detective.

"Renwick, the murderer," said I.

"I'll take charge of him now. Morris!"

"Here, sir."

"Bind this man and keep him safe." So saying, he rushed to the tent, followed by Jacob and me.

A curious sight was there. John was standing at one side of the tent, which was a very roomy one, with a triumphant smile on his grim face. Five men with scowling brows, and hang-dog looks, were standing at the end of the tent farthest from the entrance; while inside the entrance stood six constables, five of them with their carbines presented, each of them covering a man—dead. The sixth held his carbine half raised. Burton entered.

"Tom Evans," he said, in a loud and stern voice, "advance to the front!" Not one of the five stirred.

"I ask you but once more," said the officer; "you are a——shooting you dead or crippling you at once." He levelled in liberately cocked a pistol and raised it in the direction of the fellow's breast. "Tom Evans, advance to the front. One, two.——"

"Mercy!" exclaimed the other, stepping forward with trembling limbs. He was at once handcuffed and secured, as were all the others.

John informed us that two of the men had met him the day before, and pressed him eagerly to join them the next evening in the other tent, as they had got some good grog. Feeling certain that something was up, he communicated this to the detective, who had seen him after his interview with me; and, by his advice, went to the appointed place, pretended to grow drunk, reeled with them and three others who had joined them, to his own tent, fell down apparently insensible, and saw them tearing up the ground under his bunk until they came to his gold; watched them as they greedily snatched at it; heard them debating whether they would throw his body into old Larkin's hole, or sink it in the red water hole with a big stone round the neck. They had finally resolved on this last course, when he gave the concerted shout that brought the officers upon them.

"I need hardly tell ye, gentlemen," said he, "that I did not taste their grog, as I know'd it were *hocussed*."

CHAPTER V.

Time went on; several months elapsed. Jacob and I were resolved to see these prisoners tried; so we went down to Melbourne. It was not without much difficulty that we could gain admittance into the court-house, so great was the interest excited by the deeds of the bushrangers, against all of whom true bills had been found for numerous crimes. They stood side by side in the front part of the dock, dressed in respectable clothes, but nothing could tone down their hardened, ruffianly features. We looked in vain for Renwick; he was not amongst them.

"He is dead, I presume," Jacob said I.

"It is most probable," he replied; "I almost hope he is."

The indictments were read, the pleading ("Not guilty") recorded, the first witness was called, when—heavens above!—who should enter the witness box but Renwick!

He was sworn.

"Your name?"

"Samuel Haughton."

"Your occupation?"

"INSPECTOR OF THE VICTORIA DETECTIVE POLICE!"

"Give me a devil of a hard pinch, Jacob," I whispered; "I am dreaming very hard."

"Egad, my boy," he replied, "I have seen *some* sells; but I shall dry up after this."

But only to hear the evidence of that young man! Never did sleuth hound pursue trail as he had followed up the murderer's tracks. His perils, his escapes, his deeds of daring, his vigilant sagacity, his perseverance through obstacles that would appal one should think, any mortal being; finally, his triumph crowned by the extirpation of a gang of the direst miscreants that ever cursed this earth—all this was told with a modesty and calmness that frequently caused a hum of astonishment and admiration throughout the heaving mass of hearers. The prisoners were condemned to death, and were soon after executed.

On the evening of that day, Burton, Haughton, Jacob and myself, were sitting at a table in a snug room in Scott's Club Hotel. Over our walnuts and old port, Haughton condescended to answer a few questions which I put to him.

"Poor Old Nosey! He was killed by Ludwick, a German. He confessed the murder two days after. That bushranger that was in our bed room with me? He was one of my most useful men. Through him and two others I was believed to be a pal. I had often suspected him of doing business on his own account, but I wasn't sure, until the day you were led into the scrub. How did I know about that affair? Bless you, I knew the tracks of that fellow's horse, that led you off, as well as I know the sign board of Scott's Hotel. I followed them until I met the three poor fellows that were robbed. They told me all I didn't know."

I felt that everything could be as easily explained therefore, I asked no more questions; but I noticed that Jacob was fidgety and restless, a circumstance which could hardly escape the quick eye of Haughton.

"Have you nothing to say, Jacob?" he asked with his old laugh; "no question to ask?"

"I? Oh, no; that is—nothing. Only—yes, nothing whatever." His confusion was very odd. Haughton and the Londoner laughed heartily.

"I think something yet has to be said," remarked the former, putting his hand in his pocket and pulling out some papers. "Read this aloud."

I took the paper, and found it to be a letter from the governer of a neighboring colony to the chief of the police in Melbourne in which it was stated that the police must have made a great mistake, as Mr. A. B. C. (my name at full length) had brought him letters of introduction from Earl Grey, and several leading members of Parliament, who had known him from childhood.

"Now read *that*," said he, handing me another "this only arrived by the English Mail yesterday."

It was a letter addressed to the Governor of Victoria (whose guest he had been), from the Lord Lieutenant of my native county in Ireland, expressing his great surprise at the contents of his letter of such and such a date. The family of So-and-So (me again!) was an old county family, and the member who had emigrated bore the highest character. It ended with the expression of an earnest wish that the originator of a story so injurious and so groundless be exposed and punished.

"In the name of heaven!" I exclaimed, "what is the meaning of all this?"

"It means," replied Haughton, "that your friend the son of the post-cap. ain, denounced you secretly as a dangerous man, who was striving to renew the treasonous deeds of '48; that he accused you of forging to the amount of £5,000, and said that you bolted to avoid arrest."

"But what could be his motive?" said I.

"Revenge for your exposal of him, and perhaps to obtain your well stored portmanteaus by a forged order from your prison. Who knows!"

"Ah, who indeed?" said Jacob; "however, all is cleared up now. Haughton, your hand, old fellow. You're a regular unmitigated, unmistakable brick. That's the size of it."

"I think," I broke in, "that I could give a tolerable guess why you personated the brother of the dead man."

"Well, new chum, out with it."

"Why, you feared that the rowdies there would have appropriated the horse and swag."

"Right you are, innocent," said he, gaily; "you

become an eye opener in time. There were three men there who would never have permitted a single officer to carry off the spoil; while *his brother* carried with him the sympathies of the mob. I left the horse and saddle bags with Sergeant Carroll, who was at a neighboring station. But, new chum, one final word about yourself. I had to keep my eye on you until we should hear something. I did not require your personal identification as I knew you myself, but that was long ago, and you *might* (don't be angry) have gone to the bad in the interval."

"Where did you ever see me before?" I asked.

"At the old school of Portorn. I joined it shortly before you left college; but I have never forgotten how you saved me from the hands of that bully, Hedgerthorn, and the awful hammering you gave him for beating such a small boy as me."

"I recollect it well," I said; "you see my knuckle has never been quite right since."

"You will now understand the awkwardness of my manner to you," said the London inspector, with a merry glance.

"Yes," said I, shaking him heartily by the hand, "for a great authority has said: The bearin' of an observation lays in the application on it.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1869.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
Box 3 860 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

B. S.—"A bets B that Grant gets more majority in the Electoral College than Seymour has votes in the same. Who wins?"......We have previously expressed our opinion at length on this point, and, believing that one party made the bet under a misapprehension of what was to be considered a majority, while the other was "on the catch," we gave our opinion that the wager should be drawn, but declined deciding the bet.

OLD TIME READER, Pittsburgh, Pa.—1. Mace feigned insensibility at the close of his two round battle with Brettle, but it was patent to all that lack of courage impelled him to stop. In his second battle with Bob he fully retrieved his reputation in all respects. 2. Yes, in his first match with Madden, but he refused to agree to the referee appointed by the person empowered to do so by the articles.

IMPATIENT, Frankfort, Pa.—The game of patience, or, as it is sometimes called, solitaire, consists in shuffling and cutting the cards, and then placing them in two divisions of four each, the cards in the lower division being sequences from the [illegible] upwards, and in the upper the cards being so arranged [illegible] assist in forming the game.

OLD FRIEND, New Orleans.—1. At cribbage, a nine, four and [illegible] six by fifteens and six for pair-royal. [illegible] Four [illegible] count eight by fifteens. 3. The best hand at cribbage is three fives and a Jack, with a five turned up of the same suit as the Jack. It counts twenty-nine, viz., sixteen by fifteens, twelve for double pair royal, and one for his "nob."

NETTIE, Exeter. 1. A party has a right to bet on whatever he chooses; the leaving the decision to a third party who knows all about the case, settles it. 2. The vessel was built in New York. 3. The Yankee has played on the stage as a Yankee comedian for several seasons 4. The CLIPPER has a circulation greater than the other two combined.

FAIR PLAY, Philadelphia.—The referee's decision was manifestly wrong. The names of the singers belonging to the two clubs intended to take part in the contest of vocal skill not having been exchanged, either club could alter any of their singers and substitute another, provided the latter was a regular *bona fide* member of the club.

KU KLUX KLAN, New Orleans.—1. They are not relations. They were both adopted by a gentleman who gave them his name. 2. They are both considered good pantomimists. 3. John is considered the best. 4. Eugene is the most finished.

ACHILLES, St. Louis, Mo.—1. Do not know whether he is or not. 2. That position is in reality unoccupied; Coleman has the best claim to it. 3. He is the original, and has been performing with the Worrell Sisters. 4. Yes. 5. It requires both strength and practice.

L. E. P., Hydeville, Vt.—1. Through Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald, No. 18 Ann street, N. Y. 2. At seven up, the points are not taken until the hands are played out, except the point for Jack turned up. Consequently L having but two points to go, and holding high, low, went out first.

G. W. P., Pittsburgh.—"At cribbage, A plays a Jack, B a six, C a four, and D a five, taking a sequence of three. Can A take a sequence of three for playing another four?"......No. Had he played a six, however, he might have taken five points, viz., three for a sequence and two for "thirty-one."

BYCICLE, Boston.—1. There is no champion velocipede rider. Fred. Hanlon, Carleton, Frank Swift, Burnham and Pickering rank among the best. 2. Swift is the more daring of the two. 3. His velocipede cost $350.

SUBSCRIBER, Ottawa, Ill.—1. McCoole was born March 12th 1837, at Ballabufay, County Donegal, Ireland, stands 6 feet 1 inch in height, and weighs nearly 200 pounds in condition. 2. Dan Donnelly was born in 1786 and weighed 196 pounds.

OLYMPIC, Philadelphia.—It is a hard matter to tell which is the champion junior club, or even which made the best average in 1868.

PINK, Albany.—You can purchase a Newfoundland pup of any of the dog dealers in this city. The cost will be about $10.

CLAUDE, Cleveland.—A five-line advertisement in the theatrical column, for one year, paid for in advance, will cost you $30 25.

H. M. B., Pecatonicut, Ill.—Yes, three, viz., Captain Barclay, Richard Monks and Lambert. 2. One mile each hour. 3. He could take which ball he pleased.

PERICHOLE, Baltimore.—She was born in England, is twenty-eight years of age, is married, and has been in this country nearly one year. Fiske, Jr., is the manager of the party.

AJAX, Baltimore.—Write to John Mulholland, 122 Mott street, New York, and he will give you information on the subject and supply your wants.

YOURS & CO., Philadelphia.—A is out first, for by B giving two for the pitch it made it requisite for him to make these two points before A made low, which he failed to do.

F. M., Circleville.—He has not had a company of his own since last season. Where he is at present we cannot inform you.

CLIPPERITE, Steubenville.—Your chances of getting a lucrative position with a show are very small, as there are plenty who have had experience in the business lying idle.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago.—1. Mrs. D P. Bowers has been a recognized star since 1861. 2. Mr. McCollum is supporting Mrs Bowers, the lady being the star and not the gentleman.

J. K., Fort Wayne.—It is not customary to discuss such private matters, especially where one man's charges are denied by another.

B. W., Cincinnati.—You had better procure them through some agent whose advertisement may be found in another column. We do not make purchases for correspondents.

PARTY BY THE NAME OF JOHNSON.—Mr. Brougham appeared in the theatre now known as Fox's American, Philadelphia, the night be did his railroad trip.

MCGUFFEN, Williamsport.—1. Frank Ambrose is said to have been his correct name. 2. See last week's CLIPPER for information about Sam Patch.

BALTIMORE.—1. Burt is his correct name. 2. He is not married. 3. No matter in what State a divorce may be obtained, it holds good everywhere.

OLD SLEDGE, Chicago, Ill.—At seven up, in case a misdeal occurs, the dealer must deal again, as it would be manifestly unfair for his left hand man or opponent to lose his beg.

TOODLES, Boston.—Your questions are improper. The private character of an actress cannot be discussed in this department.

M. B. S., Johnstown.—He is traveling south, with a dramatic company.

TAMMANY.—You can best obtain the information by addressing a note to the lady herself.

SQUIRE, Albany.—The Saratoga Opera House that was, has been devoted to other business.

FELIX, Boston.—Mrs. Julia Barrow was, at last accounts, in England.

SUBSCRIBER, Norwich.—W. C. Wemyss, Number 3, Astor Place, this city, can furnish you with such a work.

SEGAR BOX, Philadelphia.—Bernard has been married but once, that we are aware of. His wife has been married before.

E. V., Pittsburgh.—A burlesque of the novel was produced in this city by Lady Don.

C. L. V., Janesville.—It is pronounced as if spelt dawnswee.

HAMLET, Baltimore.—E. L. Davenport was born in 1816, and Edwin Forrest March 9, 1806.

W. B. R., Philadelphia.—The advertisement will cost 75 cents for each insertion.

JUMPER.—1. That must be settled mutually. 2. The longest recorded standing jump is 12ft. 8¾ in., by Bob Way.

S. W. Y., Philadelphia.—He detects the direction of the trail through his organs of scent.

DURANT, St. Paul.—B must purchase the tickets now, and has no right to claim that he can wait until the river opens.

"DON JUAN."—We do not issue them.

R. W. H.—1. The "Wickedest Man in New York." 2. See article on ball players in another column. 3. Joe Coburn.

PITCH, Philadelphia.—C goes out first, his low scoring before A's "high, jack, game."

[illegible]—Send a deposit, and that will expedite matters.

MEADVILLE.—Our opinion is that the partner cannot go alone.

EREX.—The party named in your note was never dramatic critic for the CLIPPER.

SWAP SPITZ, Pittsburgh.—Burnt cork is applied to the face with the hands after it has been wet with water

JOHN WALSH, Waverly.—Raymond's Lincoln and Old Abe's Book of Jokes you can get through any bookseller.

SOL AARON, Salem, Mass.—Barney called and obtained your letter several days ago.

A SUBSCRIBER, Jamaica, L. I.—Hyer and Sullivan fought Feb. 7th, 1849.

L. B. H., Cincinnati.—We do not keep manuscript for sale. Write to some of our advertisers.

NOVICE.—Permit us to congratulate you on the possession of such a muscular prodigy.

SORREL DEPPER, Auburn, N. Y.—The National Hotel is the nearest Broadway.

PHILADELPHIA.—1. Cannot say. 2. Ryall. 3. Not this season. 4. Fisler and Reach.

ALBANY.—We are not acquainted with the rules of the new variation of the game of euchre that you allude to.

M. C., Louisville.—The lady is living very happily, we are informed, with her husband.

WEST PHILADELPHIA.—It was his own picture.

J. C. F., Jr., Wilmington, Del.—1. Fisher was in Philadelphia the last we heard of him.

VICTORIA, Ingersoll, C. W.—1. In case of a tie, ten or more innings must be played. 2. Yes.

J. H. H., Chicago.—See answer to Barker, Montreal, in last issue of CLIPPER.

THE OLD MAN, Toronto, C. W.—Thanks for [illegible] offer.

INQUIRER.—Address Phelan & Collender, as per advertisement in another column.

DICK, West Troy, N. Y.—The fight between Poole and Morrissy took place on Amos street dock.

CONSTANT READER, Sabula, Iowa.—No.

WM. T., Franklin, Ky.—P. O. Box 272, Charleston, S. C.

L. A. C., Boston.—Cash received.

R. J. R., Scranton, Pa.—Three dollars each insertion.

X. Y. Z., Cincinnati.—She was born in 1845, and is unmarried.

BOBB, Philadelphia.—Hyer and Sullivan fought Feb. 7, 1849.

A CONSTANT READER.—The balls were not jawed.

T. M., Bakerville, Ct.—The jaw, or crotch, was barred.

E. L. R.—1. The shot does not count. 2. A straight.

TYPO.—Thirty seconds.

FRANK SWIFT.—We have a letter for you.

THOS. PEEVEY, Chicago.—The advertisement costs $11.30.

ADONIS.—We have no faith in them.

F. W. O.—Cigar and Segar are both right.

YANKEE ROBINSON.—Two hundred dollars.

DICK EDWARDS, Kenosha, Wis.—Consider it already paid for.

KING FARO;

OR,

Leaves from the Diary of a Reformed Bowery Boy.

We take this opportunity of announcing to our readers that we shall commence our new volume with a thrilling and graphic serial, comprising a history of that monarch of games, "Faro," interspersed with facts and legends connected with its dark and terrible sway throughout the civilized globe. Enlightened France, Merrie England, and Mystic Germany, play a conspicuous part in this great world drama, while the Fast United States, from the shores of the St. Lawrence to the bounds of California, acknowledges the iron rule of the paste-board monarch. It is entitled,—

KING FARO AND HIS SATELLITES;
OR,
LEAVES FROM THE DIARY OF
A REFORMED BOWERY BOY.
BY
JOHN COOPER VAIL,
Author of the "Hebrew Gladiator," "La Tour de Nesle," "Life Scenes in Our Great Cities," &c.

The story as a whole is one of intense interest. The scenes change like the variations of a Kaleidoscope, from the great bank of John Law, whose chips were of solid gold and who turned for a million, to the dark slums of St. Antoine, St. Giles and the Five Points, where the smallest coin was devoured by the Tijer. The third book, entitled "The Star of the Pave, or on the Tear and on the Town," introduces many living characters among the *gay gamboliers*, who will be readily recognized by the fast men about town; while it also reveals the wonderful history of the Cora Pearl, of the Crescent City, and the terrible secrets of the vigilance committee in Vicksburg and San Francisco. Do not fail to purchase No. 1, Vol. XVII., of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, to be issued early in April.

THE FEAST OF OSTER.

The Easter Holidays are close upon us. We are quite aware that in these latitudes there will be many who are unacquainted with the significance of the name, but there are also large numbers who regard the word as synonymous with enjoyment, albeit it has a [illegible]. The only *solid* impression [illegible] minds of people of the old Knickerbocker [illegible] New York and Pennsylvania is a reminiscence [illegible] days, when whole towns broke out by spontaneity into a hen *furore*, and people went about cracking hard boiled eggs with each other, and predicating upon the result all manner of future benefits and good auguries. The eggs were of divers colors, obtained by dyeing (although, strangely enough, Easter is a sort of secondary birth-day), and the Hollanders, who are supposed to have originated the observance, called it the festival of pass—whence "parers" or "pass" eggs. Who does not recall the old fireside anecdote of the days of Stuyvesant, when Dominie Van Horn, who had a little round white bald oasis on the apex of his head, having fallen asleep on his own front portico, a near-sighted neighbor came by, and, mistaking the spot for an egg, brought his own *pauss* crashing down upon the skull of the dozer—who thought a house had fallen upon him. Even now we can almost hear the songs of gladness mingling with the good old Easter anthems, and may read of the preparations that are in embryo on both sides the water among the holiday folk, for the celebration of the brief season which the coming of the day inaugurates. It has been alleged that the moderns are getting more and more in the habit of turning fast days and holy days into occasions of gaiety and mirth, and assuredly, if there are times when this precedent may be followed with propriety, this is one of them. While we write, our cousins in England are looking forward with eagerness to a recurrence of a festival which promises an access of social enjoyment and *lots* of good cheer. The youth of schools, seminaries and colleges are chafing to get home for the Easter holidays, and will "make a break" for the great centres of civilization at the earliest possible moment. Conductors of places of public amusement will "rush things" to propagate something passing new and strange for the public gratification, and many will "make *or* break" in the effort. New plays and new entertainments will be all the rage, and pantomime will undergo a revival. Social parties and club reunions will be popular, and there will be dancing, and love making, and match making *ad libitum*. We are taught that in such contingencies we should be happy, and what better way is there to make a man merry than by filling his belly and his pocket? The increasing intimacy with our English relatives produced by the Atlantic cable and the means for rapid intercommunication is increasing also our interest in the habits and customs common to both, and we look forward to an annual growth of enthusiasm in behalf of this day, which appears like a welcome visitor at the threshold of spring.

A FRAUD OF THE FIRST WATER is being practiced on the uninitiated by a bogus firm called the N. Y. Central Express Company. They send circulars, without any precise address, stating that they have packages at their office on which a certain amount of charges are due. Of course, greenhorns often fall into the trap. Thinking that some kind friend has sent unbeknownst to them "a valuable package," they remit the "spondulicks," but that is the last they hear of either package or "soap." J. P. Mitchell, of Moodus, Ct., was one of the chosen victims recently, but having one eye open he saw through the scheme, and came out "holus bolus."

MUSIC FOR EVERYBODY.—It has long been a complaint that music publishers ask too much for their sheet music, charging, as they do, from twenty-five cents up to two and three dollars for what cost them from three to twenty-five cents per copy. Recently, however, some publishers with consciences have entered the field, and now, well printed music, songs, polkas, etc., with piano accompaniments, may be had for the extremely low price of *five cents each!* B. W. Hitchcock, 98 Spring st., is one of the publishers to whom we are indebted for this reduction. He has already issued a number of the most popular ballads, etc., of the day, and is constantly adding to his list.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—Periodically we hear of a girl who has been lying in a trance; scarcely a week passes that some paper does not mention this entrancing occurrence; but we always hear of it as being in a different place from that quoted in a previous account. We have just heard of the "Girl of the Period" having put a period to her worldly *trans*-actions somewhere in Pennsylvania. Next week the scene will be *trans*ferred to some other locality. When this *trans*-mutable girl next goes to sleep, let some friend, wherever the place of her *lying* in may be, *transmit* us an account of the same at once.

NECESSITY is the mother of invention, says Aunty Bright, or some other bright genius; but there is great necessity for caution in experimenting after something new. A short time since a man out west thought to benefit his day and *generation* by the *generation* of non-explosive gas; but one day, while exhibiting his generation *somewhere* in Ohio he tested *some ware* to demonstrate its value to the beholders, when his machine blew *up*, and his invention went *down* in the estimation of the crowd.

MORE BLACK TALENT.—We are told that somewhere in Massachusetts a black boy, not over eight years of age, has been licensed to preach. "Our Jim" doubts it; and adds that such a kid is not much more than a *pickaninny*. That is nothing, for he must be competent, or the Massachusetts folks would never *pick a ninny* for such an important work.

RATS.—The rat population of Chicago is estimated at ten thousand to the acre. In that calculation a queer use is made of *square measure*, and we might suggest to the people to procure, say, one hundred dogs to the acre, and as many *rods or poles* to knock the rats from where they *perch;* then they may exterminate the ani-*miles* effectually.

ICE did not make very fast or plenty in certain quarters during the winter just closed, and dealers are looking around for supplies. A few will tax Lake Superior to make up the deficit; in which case, no matter how indifferent it may be, it can be sold as *Superior* ice.

EXTRA!—There is a yarn afloat that a certain colored friend and brother is after the appointment of Envoy to Hayti. Should he be selected for the position, it will be something new, as we have never sent a black minister abroad, and he might well be called an Envoy *Extraordinary*.

NEW DISCOVERY.—One of our exchanges says that the earth is believed to have been the first *revolver* invented. Does he mean to assert that this planet of ours is a *shooting star?*

METHODISM AND THE DRAMA.

It appears that the people of Poughkeepsie have offended the moral dignity of the communicants of the Methodist Church of that ilk, in having succumbed to the dictates of reason and of society through construction of a well-appointed Opera House, and the support of a creditable dramatic company to minister to the amusement, rational and intellectual, of the citizens of that neighborhood. Whereupon the Rev. W. G. W. Lewis, pastor of the Washington Street Methodist Episcopal Church, of Poughkeepsie, has been moved by the spirit to ascend into his pulpit and to fulminate against the drama a fresh collation of the tissue of fallacies in relation to the stage, its literature and professors, which have been handed down to us from the days of puritanical bigotry, but which have been refuted by the competent and critical minds of succeeding centuries. Therefore, we do not deem it incumbent upon us to undertake vindication of the drama against the howlings of this Poughkeepsie Pharisee, who, with the literary evidence of some of the most prominent lights of the Catholic, Episcopal and Protestant hierarchies and their personal example before him, ventures to place himself above them as a condemnatory judge in this modern Israel on the banks of the Hudson.

There is only one method of arguing with an individual of Mr. Lewis' ignorance and impertinence, and that is by placing beneath his view a retaliatory picture of the indecencies and immoralities avowedly and notoriously the result of the religious system in whose behalf and for whose protection these anathemas are hurled against secular amusement. It is an acknowledged rule in evidence that the accuser of any presumed offender should come into court with clean hands, or, in other words, that, to carry weight with his testimony, the witness must himself be uncontaminated from crime. That such is likewise the requirements of the moral as well as of the canonical law, Mr. Lewis should be aware, as, in searching the Scriptures, he may perchance have stumbled upon the response of Our Master of Galilee to those urging the legitimate punishment of the woman taken in adultery. Such a line of defense on our part, it may appear to bigots of Mr. Lewis' illogical temperament, is tantamount to that of begging the question; still, we must remind our accuser of the remark of the witty Sydney Smith, during his controversy with John Styles, the modern apostle of Methodism, when this latter complained of his satirical reviewer's employment of an undignified logical advantage, "that noxious enemies are not permitted to regulate the means of their extermination, otherwise we would have formal protests against the employment of thumb nails and small toothed combs."

"The Methodist Church," asserts Mr. Lewis, "has always been the uncompromising foe of the theatre. The associations and tendencies of the theatre are dangerous in the extreme to society of every grade. He objected to the stage as it is. The theatre is not a school for morals. The writers of plays are not men of chastity; the morals of them all had not better be regarded too closely. The scenes and language of the stage excite the audience and gratify the worst passions of human nature."

And, in answer to this insatiate bit of cant, let us simply ask our erudite Pharisee whether Methodism, "the uncompromising foe of the theatre," has not more than once, and in the most open manner, produced each and every one of the degrading results herein charged upon the stage, and unsustained by reliable testimony, drawn from any source whatever. But, as to the avowed evil tendencies of Methodism, as a rule of religious faith, we presume Mr. Lewis will have no objection to our production of evidence in the words of the acknowledged [illegible] ples of his Church. During the lifetime of John Wesley, [illegible] der of Methodism, his ablest disciple [illegible] appointed successor Fletcher, of Madeley, gives the following graphic description of the [illegible] condition of many professing the new doctrine:—"Antinomian* principles and practices have spread like wildfire among our societies. Many persons, speaking in the most glorious manner of Christ, and their interest in his complete salvation, have been found living in the greatest immoralities. How few of our societies where cheating, extorting or some other evil hath not broke out and given such shakes to the Ark of the Gospel, that, had not the Lord interposed, it must have been overset!" (*Fletcher's Works, vol. ii, p.* 220.) "I have seen them who pass for believers follow the strain of corrupt nature; and when they should have exclaimed against Antinomianism, I have heard them cry out against the legality of their wicked hearts, which, they said, still suggested they were to do something for their salvation." (*Vol. ii, p.* 200.) "How few of our celebrated pulpits where more has not been said for sin than against it?" (*Vol. ii, p.* 215.)

We will be more charitable than our modern Methodistical evangelist, and concede that, while the inevitable tendency of Methodism is towards an encouragement of Antinomianism, which had previously been founded by Agricola, one of Luther's earliest disciples, there were many, but not a majority, of the primitive Methodists who, like Wesley and Fletcher, being candid, serious and Methodical reformers, in a measure, of the then abuses of the English Church, were terrified at the abuse of their avowed rule of faith, which inculcates an instantaneous illapse of God's Spirit into the souls of certain persons by which they are convinced of their justification and salvation without reference to the Scripture or any other proof. This, according to their founder, constitutes the *only article of faith* with Methodists, although he admits that they have other articles he calls opinions, upon which they [illegible] whether they be right or wrong. (*Wesley's Appeal*, [illegible] p. 134.)

The views of Wesley and Fletcher, in attempting to supersede the prior system of Methodism, did not command sanction from the large body of primitive worshippers; among others Richard Hill, who persisted in maintaining, as we learn from Fletcher, the pre-existing dogmas:—"Even adultery and murder," urged this disciple, "do not hurt the pleasant children, but rather work for their good" (*quoted in Fletcher, vol.* iii., p. 50). "God sees no sin in believers, whatever sin they may commit. My sins might displease God; my person is always acceptable. Though I outsin Manasses I should not be a less pleasant child, because God always views me in Christ. Hence in the midst of adulteries, murders and incests, he can address me with, 'Thou art fair, my love, my undefiled, there is no spot in thee.'" (*vol.. iv., p.* 97). "It is a most pernicious error of the schoolmen to distinguish sin according to the fact and not the person. Though I blame those who say, let us sin that grace may abound, yet adultery, incest and murder shall, upon the whole, make me holier on earth and merrier in heaven" (*Daubney's Guide*, p. 82).

We are unaware whether any sentiments, drawn from the acting drama, can be adduced to inculcate a doctrine of immorality so thoroughly repugnant to social decorum as are conveyed in the above extracts from a shining luminary of Methodism, which, although exercise of the dogmas may be tempered by the manners of the age in which we live, undeniably reflects the popular interpretation of the rule of Methodical faith during its inception, and still maintained by virtue of private inspiration, or the immediate action of God's Spirit upon the individual.

"He would hesitate to say," continues the astute Mr. Lewis, after denouncing nearly every one of Shakespeare's plays as extravagant pictures, "that the outgrowths of the dance, the masquerade and the theatre, are adultery, seduction, murder and death. He claimed that the theatre had made thousands of prostitutes, and stated in substance that it deranged society generally, for tragedy made men boisterous, and comedy made them rude." And then, oblivious as to the death of our late president, assuredly an honest, conscientious man, honored with the esteem of the nation, Mr. Lewis inquired "who would be willing to die in a theatre, amid the surrounding of debauchery and licentiousness?"

Unlike our reverend ranter, who jumps at a conclusion from imaginary premises, we have no desire to attribute to sincere and devout Christians participation in crimes committed by the unworthy of the flock; but this we will say, from our personal knowledge, and from the testimony adduced before civic and criminal tribunals as well as from the less reliable authority of common fame, or public report, upon which last the Rev. Mr. Lewis bases the whole theory of his denunciatory assumptions, that the indecent and immoral commixtures of the sexes at camp meetings, at revivals, and at the other saturnalia of Methodism, has resulted more perceptibly and more permanently to the degradation of female virtue than can be traced to an attendance at the ball-room or at the theatre. The history of those sects—the Montanists, the Familists, the Anabaptists—whence Methodism drew its inspiration, is pregnant with illustration of the scenes of licentiousness and debauchery consequent upon the fanaticism engendered through belief in the faith of internal revelation. What thinks Mr. Lewis of John of Leyden committing the most execrable excesses, marrying eleven wives, and putting them and others of his followers to death at the bidding of his pretended interior spirit? And yet he will not venture to deny that the rule of faith of this religious despot is identical with the system preached by the founder of that sect, now declaring itself the uncompromising enemy of the stage.

In conclusion, let us remark that we have no design of attacking Methodism, or any other religious denomination, as we believe in man's inherent right to worship God, or to indulge in intellectual relaxation in any manner sustained by common decency, yet we must emphatically protest against the casting of stones from the hands of those who are neither morally, or physically, guiltless.

* "An Antinomian is one of a sect who maintain that, under the gospel dispensation the law is of no use or obligation, or who hold doctrines which supersede the necessity of good works and a virtuous life. This sect originated with John Agricola about the year 1538."—*Webster.*

HOPS, growing hops, not ball room plants, did not yield heavy profits last year; and so every one who was then engaged in *hopping, jumps* at once to the conclusion that every other hop grower will give it up, and therefore he resolves that he will *stick* to his *poles* and make money; so that it is likely that they will all come out of the same hole they went in at.

HIS RIDES THE VELOCIPEDE.—Foreign papers inform us that the Prince Imperial of France is a velocipedist, and that no one dares to beat him in a race. We suppose that if an adversary should have the temerity to beat the prince in a *race*, his *own race* would soon be *run*.

DOUBTFUL.—It is said that Queen Victoria is fond of old *port*. "Our Jim," who knows something about the Queen, says it's only a re-*port*, and wants the re-*port*-er to bring *forth proof* before he will credit it.

THE FALLACY OF STRIKES.

It is a matter of sincere regret that, in the matter of political economy, our community at large, although reputed as composing the leading and most enterprising commercial metropolis at the present hour, insist upon maintaining a profound indifference, if not a stolid ignorance. In none of our numerous colleges or learned institutions has more than a passing attention been devoted to an acquisition of the elementary principles of a science which is the true basis of individual and national wealth, while among the great body of business men the rudiments of political economy have been, to some degree, acquired by dint of personal apprenticeship to the trade of commerce, and practically elaborated through personal contact with plodding men of their own stamp, devoting a life time of experiment to master deductions from principles, whose theory should be embraced within the compass of a preliminary education. We are aware that political economy is regarded as a controverted and tedious theoretical system, of little or no use to the practical trader; but how erroneous this assumption must appear to the observant student is manifest when we consider the fact that to a knowledge of chemistry, physics, algebra and other abstruse sciences, we are indebted for the invention and improvement of the thousand and one ingenious contrivances, the result of the application of principles of occult sciences, and employed in every department of ordinary life. In like manner a merchant, financier or trader, versed in elements of political economy, finds himself, at the first step of his career, the master of a position, the result of the experience of his predecessors.

The cardinal laws of trade are as immutable as those of physical nature, or the product of mathematical calculations, only they are so intimately blended with the actualities of an everyday existence, as to pass almost imperceptibly from current observation. Yet none can gainsay but that these main-springs of business life are as worthy of investigation and of acquisition as the equally potent chemical and physical influence we are tutored to respect in our mechanical occupations. As the agriculturalist, the artisan and ordinary day laborer gains information of physical facts unwittingly, through witnessing the effects produced without regarding the causes of their production, the successful trader and merchant, in a similar manner, learns obedience to the mandates of trade without ascending to the science of economy, whence they invariably emanate.

It is especially a matter of regret that the tendency of the operative classes, as well as the total absence of facilities to enlighten them upon the vital subject of an economical harmony with the balance of the trading community, has plunged the working man into a course of action diametrically opposed to his own interest. Deluded by the specious fallacies of demagogues, and of false logicians, the mechanic has, for years past, miscomprehended his social position and waged a warfare against the laws of trade and against the fundamental maxims of true economy as much to his prejudice as to that of his employer. Were a rational man to be asked to cause water, through natural principles, to run up hill, he would instantly decline an admittedly impossible task, yet that same man persistently endeavors to accomplish equal impossibilities through transgressing the laws of trade. In the first instance he has a physical demonstration of a fact, and all the argument in the world would prove ineffectual to deny the evidence of his senses. But, in the second case, his [illegible] is the criterion of judgment and, arguing from false premises, he arrives at false conclusions.

The most [illegible] of these [illegible] economists, who [illegible] workingmen's rights, consists in [illegible] reiteration of a dogma to the effect that capital is antagonistic to labor, and, therefore, the employer is the natural born enemy to the toiler. Now, capital is the direct accumulation of labor, and when employed for mechanical purposes is an exponent of the value of labor. Suppose, for example, a common day laborer, without implements, undertakes to dig a ditch for some farmer, paying him for the amount of physical labor performed. Without tools he must remove the earth with his hands until his profits enable him to purchase a spade, by means of which he accomplishes ten times the labor he could perform manually. This spade is converted into capital, but is in reality the exponent of ten laborers at manual prices. Suppose, further, he continues upon the work with the aid of the spade and invests more of his earnings in a second one, hiring another laborer to ply it for him; he becomes not only a capitalist, but an employer, investing in both machinery and wages, and the parallel holds good in every department of the division of employment dependent upon perishable capital, that is machinery, and permanent capital, money. Take the history of nearly all our great capitalists, particularly of those wedded to mechanical pursuits, and it will be seen that a vast majority of them emerged from a humble sphere, oftentimes from the workshop, while the story of their amazing success is based upon the mechanical genius which has enabled them to accumulate capital from labor, and to reinvest it in labor and its products. Now, if these men had placed the profits of their individual labor out at interest or in a land speculation, they would never have realized more than a decent competency, but by directing the labors of others and by swelling the extent of their perishable capital, they, identifying their own interests with others of their trade, have succeeded in accumulating profits according to the rule of geometrical progression.

The gravest error with mechanics themselves is an obstinate denial of the immutable laws regulating demand and supply, which is occasionally aggravated by further perplexing the regularity of demand by interruptions of the supply. Herein consists the fallacy of strikes and the tyranny of trades associations, which, by temporarily interfering with the harmony of trade and by extorting a passing compliance with the demands of the employed, appear to accomplish, on their face, a beneficial effect upon labor, but terminate actually in producing a subtle, and long enduring prostration of labor. At this moment there are hundreds of capable and competent men, able and willing to work, wandering about our streets in search of employment, and why? Because the supply of laborers, in the business in which they seek occupation, exceeds the demand for toilers. Never, except in times of great commercial prosperity, or during a drain from emergent causes upon our population, is such a condition of affairs nonexisting. These men, having to live, rarely demand more than a trifle over living prices, hence they are consumers with a limited power of productiveness. And still the policy of strikes is to augment this body of involuntary drones by adding to their number a second instalment of idlers, unwilling to supply labor for which there is a demand, and thereby impeding the channel of trade, through which some stray waifs of comfort might be carried to those seeking for and unable to obtain employment.

Moreover, a resort to a strike carries with it a pecuniary loss, which is rarely, if ever, compensated for by an advance in wages, should the combination of labor prove eventually successful. The great strike of the bricklayers last summer, which was asserted to have been a test of endurance as to rivalry in organization between employers and employed, amply shows the injustice, as well as the shortsightedness of labor suspension, even under the most favorable auspices. It was well known to the bricklayers that a strong desire for real estate speculations had set in among the New Yorkers, seeking to invest moneys before loaned upon government securities, in city improvements. The prices of rent being enormous, an additional inducement was offered for the erection of buildings, which should have been completed during the summer months. Believing the master builders to be wholly at their mercy, a large proportion of the contemplated edifices being upon contract to be completed within specified times, the bricklayers struck upon the test of eight hours as a day's labor. Sustained by the sympathies and financial contributions of the general mass of trade unions, these mechanics carried with them the day laborers, and consequently a serious impediment was imposed against the progress of the building interest. But here the damage did not end, for hundreds of carpenters, plumbers, roofers, painters, and of other operatives who had no reason for complaint, were thrown out of anticipated jobs at a season of the year when they deemed it incumbent upon them to labor incessantly to provide against the wintry hours.

Finally, the strike succumbed, but not until incalculable injury had been inflicted upon our local interests through suspension of labor during the best season of the year and the total abandonment of many projected edifices. It is estimated that the expense of this attempt to regulate labor as against capital cost the workingmen, in loss of time and contributions, some fifty thousand dollars, a sum of money impossible to be replaced by the gross earnings of at least a full six months, taking into consideration the well admitted economical fact that a laborer, exposed to weather or interruptions, should receive an excess in wages to compensate for time unemployed. But worse than all, this untimely interruption of an important branch of trade shook popular confidence in the desirability of real estate investments, and diverted capital into more promising channels.

SOME not very ancient mariner wants to know if the reason why vessels are *wrecked* does not lie in the fact that *reckless* men are in command. We *reck*-on that such is often the case, and *rec*-ommend to owners of vessels to place none but good and prudent men in command.

THAT'S SO.—The Maine Legislature has increased the bounty on *bears*. It is well to do so, for if the ravages of the *bear* are not stopped by putting a stop to the *bear*, the sheepfolds will soon be *bare*.

THE N. Y. MASQUERADE CLUB will give a Calico Hop, on Wednesday evening, April 7th, at Apollo Hall, Broadway and 28th street.

THE MANCHESTER, Eng., Reformer, Earnest Jones, is said to have been disinherited on account of his political belief. If he preferred his belief to his inheritance, he must have been very *earnest* in his views.

OUR DUTCH-AMERICAN POET, Gus Phillips, has created quite an excitement by his clever writings, which have recently appeared in the columns of the CLIPPER. He promises us something of a different character for our next issue.

THE WRESTLING MATCH between Lew Cole and Joe Ryan took place at the Apollo Rooms, this city, on the 16th inst., and was won by the former.

Sporting Squibs.

—The lead and china toy collection owned by the King of Prussia, is said to have cost more than $10,000.

—A Vienna music dealer has a stock of 150,000 florins worth of old Cremona violins on hand.

—A new excursion steamer, to be called Pathfinder, is being built for Lake George, at a cost of $19,000.

—For letting his dog run unmuzzled in Brooklyn, John Oldhouse was fined $2 on the 18th inst.

—A perpetual motion wagon, which winds itself up when running down hill, is one of the latest Kentucky inventions.

—$15 for kissing a married woman was lately levied on a Chicago M. D. That's what "Our Jim" calls buss and rebuss.

—A Welsh girl has not eaten anything since October, 1867, and still lives, it is said. What a profitable boarder she must be.

—The gay gamboliers of Germany are trying to prevent the publication of suicides commited by losers.

—General Sol. Meredith, the chief organizer of the Agricultural Society of Indiana, died at Cambridge City last week.

—The thermometer stood at zero at Concord, N. H., on the 16th inst. Skate!

—Poker or bluff to be legalized is the subject of petition to the New York legislature. Hope it won't "size their pile."

—Pawtucket river has been determined upon as the best waters for pisciculture by the R. I. legislature.

—That Gen. Grant should want another *Fish* in his cabinet when he had *Adolph* in already, is considered surprising.

—A goose, 50 years old, has raised 350 goslings; and Vermont raised the goose.

—One thousand sparrows arrived in Philadelphia on the 16th from England.

—A coasting canine, following the example of the children in the neighborhood, draws his sled up hill and then rides down, says the Riverside, Me., *Echo*.

—Celestine Alozaga, a nephew of Don Salustiano Alozaga, late Minister to Paris, was killed in a duel near Madrid on the 17th inst.

—A San Francisco belle got up a surprise on the audience by waltzing in her box at the theatre between the acts, recently.

—A cajoled Pittsburgher advertises that "a baptist preacher, with a long pair of whiskers all over his face," has eloped with his wife.

—A duo of velocipidestrians have been matched to wheel it from this city to Chicago for $3,000, it is reported. $250 a side have been deposited.

—"NOTICE.—$25 fine for driving over this bridge faster than a walk. If a negro, twenty-five lashes on the bare back. N. B. Half the above reward will be given to the informant." The above is a notice recently removed from a bridge at Athens, Ga.

—A pugilistic dominie, of Hannibal, Mo., recently pedestrianated out of his pulpit and cuffed the auricular appendages of several juvenile light-weights for talking out in meeting.

—Eight mastodon teeth, 3½ inches long and 4½ round, and weighing 1 pound 11 ounces, were recently found 10 feet under ground at Owego, N. Y.

—The American Skating Congress elected J. H. A. Hervey, President; E. H. Barney, Vice President, and R. J. Hervey, Secretary and Treasurer, on the 15th inst.

—The Dexter Park Turf Association of Chicago have arranged for a meeting commencing on June 8, for $5,050 in purses, including one for $150 for masculine velocipedexterousites.

—The Rat Catcher Picture, painted by John Carter by holding the brushes in his mouth, has been sold to a Bostonian for $4,300.

—A public lecture for the old soldiers of the Republic is announced to be given by one of Napoleon I's veterans named Logis, aged 94 years.

—A Bohemian of 21 years has [illegible] across [illegible] [illegible]

—[illegible] youngest [illegible] Vassalboro, Me. Wonder if these old Fryes ever got into a broil.

—Some three card monte players relieved an unsophisticated Dutcher of $300 and a gold watch, on the Harlem R. R., on the 19th inst.

—$5,000 have been contributed by Josiah Bardwell for the National Peace Musical Festival in Boston, in June next. Bardwell does well for the modern bards.

—The snow in Tuckerman's ravine, in the White Mountains, is calculated to be 1,000 feet deep, and a magnificent snow arch in August next is anticipated.

—The Duke of Hamilton, a dissipated cousin of the Empress Eugenie, has been banished from Paris by the Emperor for cutting improper capers one night in front of a theatre.

—42 rats were caught by Milton Merrifield, at Sheffield, Ct., recently, by replacing a barrel of oats with a barrel of water, in which the varmints found a watery grave.

—The mammoth ox, "Gen. Grant," "Our Jim" says, was not slewed at Washington, on the 4th, although a good many politicians were.

—Willard's, Metropolitan, and National hotels, Washington, took in $4,000 a day during inauguration week. "Our Jim" says that "licker flode like a tidal wave."

—A champion accidentalist is the title claimed for a man at Concord, N. H., who has already broken an arm, a leg, four ribs, collar bone and lost one eye by accidents. When he's broken his heart he may be considered champion, not before.

—250 skeins of yarn have been carded and spun, and two webs of cloth spooled, warped and quilled this winter by Mrs. Holmes, of Barnstead, N. H. Her age is four score and four years. Who says she isn't a spinster?

—Running velocipedes in the hall beneath the Superior Court at Bridgeport, Conn., has been so frequent and general as to be considered a nuisance, so the Sheriff was called upon to put in a physical veto.

—The Emperor of Russia gets $25,000 salary a day; the Sultan, $18,000; Napoleon, $14,219; the Emperor of Austria, $10,050; the King of Prussia, $8,210; Victor Emanuel, $6,340; Victoria, $6,270; Leopold of Belgium, $1,643; and President Grant, $68.50.

—The Sportsman's Club, of Portsmouth, N. H., keep a fur, fin and feather record. About 1,000 birds and 1,000 fishes have been killed since the record has been kept, and the best specimens have been stuffed, as ornaments to the club room. The balance have stuffed the members.

—A chime of nine bells was recently shipped from Cincinnati for a Lutheran Church at Dayton, O. Good! Why isn't there more of 'em in the U. S. hung in proper towers so that changes may be rung. Sweet music they make, and would furnish pleasant exercise for our young men.

—A sheep, six years old, of the South Down breed, owned by the Ring Bros., of Pittsfield, N. H., has produced 11 lambs, and raised all, except one, that was poisoned. On the 5th inst., she had three more, which, when 24 hours old, weighed 17lbs. That's what "Our Jim" calls a remarkable ramification in muttonology.

THE RING.

McCOOLE AND ALLEN TALK FIGHT.

MONEY PUT UP FOR A MATCH, BUT AFTERWARD WITHDRAWN.

WILL IT AMOUNT TO ANYTHING?

For a month past the sporting public of the west, especially that portion thereof residing in and around the Mound City, have been engaged in a warm discussion concerning the relative merits of Mike McCoole and Tom Allen as delineators of the science *fistique*, and speculating upon the probable issue of an encounter between them, where science would be pitted against strength. For a long time—in fact ever since the Coburn McCoole fizzle of May last—Allen has been professedly desirous of trying his powers with the man from Ballabufay, and he lost no opportunity of letting the public know that he thought himself capable of polishing Michael off without much trouble. After Tom's failure to secure a second meeting with Charley Gallagher, he, while still smarting with chagrin over the unlooked for defeat, again declared himself anxious for a brush with Mike, and continued to reiterate the same, until on the 6th inst. a meeting was held by the friends of the parties, when a deposit was posted and a further meeting arranged for the 8th inst., at the Broad Guage Saloon, when articles were to be signed and the deposit increased to $500 a side. At this meeting, McCoole, for some reason or other best known to himself, declared that he would not make a match on any other conditions than a stake of $3,000 against $2,500, which declaration had the effect of knocking things in the head completely. After a deal of chaffing over this unexpected turn in affairs, the noisy assemblage separated, and a few days subsequent Allen published a challenge, in which, after detailing the circumstances mentioned above, he spoke as follows:—

"Being a stranger in the city and not knowing that I could raise the sum mentioned by McCoole, I could not give him a decided answer. This is the second time McCoole was matched to fight me, *and the second time he has backed out.* Seeing he has expressed a desire to fight any man in the world for from $2,000 to $5,000 a side, the fight to take place within 50 miles of St. Louis, and being always accommodating, I am ready to meet him and give him his own ground for $2,000 a side and ask no odds, any time within three months from this challenge. Should McCoole wish to meet me, he will find man and money ready at any time he may choose to call on Wm. Carroll, 510 Market street. I want no more bragging. If he can whip myself and Gallagher in one ring, surely he can whip me alone, and $2,000 is a good day's wages. So 'either put up or shut up.' "THOMAS ALLEN."

This pointed and exceedingly warm card brought about a meeting at the Dramatic Saloon on the 11th inst., Barney Daly appearing upon behalf of Michael, and Billy Carroll attending to matters on the part of Allen. A deposit of fifty dollars a side was then made, and a verbal agreement entered into to fight in three months' time, McCoole to have the selection of the day, giving Tom timely intimation thereof. They met again at McKee's Broad Guage Saloon, on the 15th inst., for the purpose of drawing up and signing articles and staking the additional sum of $500 a side, the excitement in regard to the proposed mill drawing together a strong force of the fraternity to look on at the interesting proceedings. McCoole was there to represent his cause in person, while Allen was represented by Wm. Carroll and Sherman Thurston. Carroll proposed to make the match according to the London prize ring, provided the excursion tickets be fixed at $10, and the proceeds realized equally divided between the principals. To this proposition McCoole consented, on condition that the twenty-second article of the new rules of the London Prize Ring be excluded and the match made "play or pay," the man not appearing in the ring at the time specified to forfeit the battle money; or he would accept the article above alluded to, providing excursion money went with the stakes—to the winner of the stakes. This was objected to by Allen's friends. Carroll then offered to make the match for $1,000 a side, with the following provisions:—Let the excursion money go with the stakes; in the event of magisterial or other interference, or in case of darkness coming on, the referee to have the power to name the time and place for the next meeting, if practicable on the same day, or as soon thereafter as possible. Several other propositions were made, but rejected, and so affairs were brought to a very unsatisfactory conclusion. McCoole does not seem to care about making a match, and his claims to be considered champion rest on a shallow basis.

FALSE CHARGE AGAINST O'BALDWIN.—On Tuesday, 16th inst., Ned O'Baldwin and Joseph Shearer were arrested upon a charge of breaking two panes of glass, worth $60, in the door of a house in Harvard street, Boston. They were released upon bail, and on the morning of the following day appeared for examination in the Municipal Court, before Judge Bacon. The proprietress of the house testified that, about half-past two o'clock on Tuesday morning, a party of five persons applied for admission at her house; that she knew Sheerer, and that he said O'Baldwin was among them; that she refused them admittance, and they afterward broke the glass in the door; that she looked out of an upper window, and saw in the party a tall man, but she could not identify O'Baldwin as that man. Sergeant Gould, who arrested O'Baldwin, said that the Giant, on being informed of the charge upon which he was arrested, said there was some mistake—that he could not be the man, as he was with Mr. Sheerer all the evening, from the time he left the Olympic Theatre until morning. O'Baldwin himself testified that after leaving the theatre he went to Shea's saloon on Eliot street, remained there until 1½ o'clock, and then drove to Dooley's Hotel in Portland street, where he remained until morning; that he told Officer Gould he was with Shea instead of Sheerer that night, and he knew nothing of the matter in breaking glass. The defendant, Sheerer, testified that he was with the party at the house in Harvard street, that in the party was a man nearly as large as O'Baldwin, but that O'Baldwin was not there. The hackman who took the party to Harvard street confirmed Sheerer's statement, and another one corroborated O'Baldwin's testimony relative to going to Dooley's, and concerning the manner in which he had spent the time after leaving the theatre. An *alibi* being fairly proven in O'Baldwin's case, he was discharged, but Sheerer was found guilty and sent to the House of Correction for two months. On appeal, he was held in $200 for trial.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.—Joe Coburn was, at last advices, still "starring" it in the up-country district, realizing handsomely by giving exhibitions......On the evening of Feb. 16th, as Tommy Chandler was proceeding to his residence, he was set upon by three ruffians, for the purpose of robbing him. Tommy shot out with his left and brought his man down. This somewhat bewildered the rest, and as the force was too strong for one to tackle, Tommy retreated in good order......One evening last month Billy Dwyer entered a saloon on Pacific street, San Francisco, and had an altercation with a pugilist named Welch. During the *melee* his watch was extracted from his pocket, and a person named James Ring was arrested by officers Dunleavy and Woodruff, on suspicion. Upon searching him the missing articles were found upon his person. A charge of robbery was entered against him. Billy was to have taken a "ben" at Eureka Hall, Oakland, Cal., on the evening of Feb. 20th, and afterward proceed to Vallejo, Sacramento, and Marysville, giving exhibitions at each place. He was then to return to Frisco, and make preparations for his departure at an early day for the White Pine country......Bill Riley, of Valparaiso, had challenged any man of 148lbs., give or take a reasonable amount of avoirdupois, to fight for $500 or $1,000.

EXPULSION OF RADCLIFF FROM THE CINCINNATI CLUB.—The very full and unanswerable *expose* of the double dealing which led to the severing of John Radcliff's connection with the Athletic Club, published in our columns last week, has effectually opened the eyes of the Red Stockings to the character of the man whom they had engaged to play in their nine during the coming season, and induced them to take prompt action in the premises with a view to protecting and setting themselves right by the record. They state that at the period of making the contract with Radcliff, they were totally unaware of any pre-existing contract with the Athletics, and as soon as this fact was established, a meeting was convened, at which the following resolution was passed:—

At a meeting of the Executive Board of the Cincinnati Base Ball Club, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—"That it is deemed improper and inexpedient to present the name of John Radcliffe, Jr., as a candidate for membership to the Cincinnati Base Ball Club, and that the secretary communicate this fact to him." A true copy. JNO. P. JOYCE, Secretary.

This action of the Cincinnatis, in voluntarily depriving themselves of the services of a strong player for the sake of justice, is very commendable, and if other clubs will but follow their example, an end would speedily be put to the revolving system—a desideratum which all true lovers of the game should strive to effect.

O'BALDWIN'S BOSTON EXHIBITION.—The entertainment gotten up for the benefit of Ned O'Baldwin at the Olympic Theatre, Boston, Mass., on the evening of Monday, 15th inst., proved a success, and placed a considerable amount of green paper in the Giant's "kick." Besides the displays of the art by John Shea, Prof. Denny, Teddy McAuliffe, George Seddons, Tim Collins and others, there was singing by local favorites, club swinging by Denny and Stokes, and an exhibition of muscular power by Shea, who performed, 'tis said, the feat of raising two 50 pound dumb-bells sixty times, for which he was deservedly applauded. The wind-up was given by O'Baldwin and Shea, and was one of the finest exhibitions ever witnessed in Boston, Johnny succeeding in planting very cleverly upon his stalwart opponent in exchange for the favors received.

A WORD ABOUT PETE MAGUIRE.—This clever boxer, who made such a fine display in his engagement with Abe Hicken, called at our office on the 22nd inst. Apparently he is in as good health as ever, but he informs us that it will be fully six months yet ere he has fully recovered from the injuries unfortunately sustained in the battle above alluded to. He says that when he does recover he will be ready to give any body a shake up at 134 pounds, (and not 130 pounds as was recently inadvertently stated) which is the lowest weight he can come to and be well. He is in Philadelphia at present, where he purposes taking a benefit probably on Tuesday evening, 30th inst. He will afterward proceed to Baltimore and Washington and then return to the city, giving an exhibition here about the middle of April.

BATTLE FOR A TENNER.—On the [illegible] inst. a fight for £5 a side took place in the Macclesfield district, Eng., between Jem Withnall, of Manchester, and Jem Steeples, of Macclesfield. Ding-dong work was the order of the day until the eleventh round, when Withnall made himself the favorite by a tremendous right-hander on his opponent's forehead, sending him to grass. At the termination of the twenty-fifth round, when Steeples was nearly blind, a couple of "blues" appeared in sight, which had the effect of bringing the affair to an abrupt conclusion. Steeples was severely punished about the head and face, his opponent coming off almost scatheless.

LOWELL CLUB, OF BOSTON.—The annual meeting of the above club was held on the 19th inst., when the following officers were chosen for the year ensuing:—President, William H. Eayre; Vice President, Edward C. Nichols; Treasurer, Frank H. Perkins; Recording Secretary, A. M. Newton; Directors, William P. Joslyn, W. H. Eayre, A. M. Newton, George B. Wilder, Frank A. Winn; Committee on Nines and Matches, Henry B. Dennison, George B. Wilder and George R. Rogers.

A BRACE OF RACES ON THE BICYCLE.—Two exciting contests took place on the 19th inst., at Leadworth's Riding School, in the room formerly used as the Mount Vernon Bowling Saloon, Boston, and were witnessed by a large attendance of spectators. The prize in the first race for fast time, one half mile, was a silver cake basket, and was won by John Harvey, Jr., a lad of 13 years, in 2 minutes and 22 seconds. In a second race of same distance, J. E. Driscoll won a sweepstakes of $15 in 2 minutes and 22 seconds.

CONVICTION OF JENNINGS AND STEDMAN.—The trial of Harry Jennings and Charles H. Stedman, charged with being concerned in the robbery of $13,000 from the safe of George H. Gooding, No. 16 State street, Boston, in the month of July, 1866, commenced in the Superior Criminal Court on the 16th, and resulted on the 18th in their conviction. The principal witness in the case was Augustus Penny, who turned State's evidence. The trial excited much interest, and during its continuance the court room was crowded. A new trial has been applied for.

TIM HUSSEY'S EXHIBITION.—The Apollo Rooms, Prince street, between Broadway and Crosby, have been secured for Wednesday evening, 24th inst., by Tim Hussey, who will then give an entertainment consisting of sparring, club swinging, wrestling, singing and dancing. The wind up is to be given by Hussey and Pete Rooney, of Seventh avenue.

MILL NEAR CINCINNATI.—The match between Tom McCauley and Jimmy Dermotty, which we last week announced as dropped, was revived by the chaffing of friends, and the parties met on St. Patrick's day, about a mile back of Newport, Ky., and had a lively bout for some eight minutes, when McCauley was laid out by a blow on the neck, and his sponge went up. The day was refreshingly cool.

TEDDY SMITH HAS A SAY.—The above named western boxer is out in the Helena papers with a card, accepting the challenge issued by John O'Brien to fight any man at 130 pounds. He states that he is prepared to make a match for $500 or more, and concludes by remarking that his challenge to Jimmy Raffle, offered last September, to whip him in forty minutes, holds good.

PETER MARTIN IN LIMBO.—On Friday, 19th inst., Pete Martin, who fought Dooney Harris, and is now keeping a saloon on Plane street, Newark, N. J., was arrested on a charge of assaulting and seriously injuring a man named Ryan. The charge was preferred by the latter's brother, who stated that the injured man was too ill to appear in court.

THE "CAST IRON MAN" wishes us to return his thanks to Patsy Sheppard and Messrs. Caughlan, Lord, Thomas and Main, for favors shown him during his sojourn in the Elm City. He intends giving an exhibition at Hartford, Ct., during the current week.

CHARLEY GALLAGHER was billed for a sparring exhibition at Olympic Hall, late Sixth Street Varieties, Cincinnati, Saturday evening, the 20th, the wind-up being between Charley and Dublin Tricks.

JIM TURNER, or anybody knowing his whereabouts, will confer a favor upon his mother by communicating with this office as soon as possible.

BILLY EDWARDS AND DOONEY HARRIS propose taking a jaunt to Troy, N. Y. during the latter part of the current week. They will give an exhibition there during their stay.

WE HAVE LETTERS for John Morrissey, M. C., and Patsy Sheppard.

THE TRIGGER.

THE CANADIAN GAME LAW.—The opposition which the Game Law, as passed at the last session of the Legislative Council of the New Dominion, has encountered, has led to the introduction of two other bills in the Assembly and Council, designed to remedy the defects in the former law, which were caused partly by ignorance and partly by prejudice. It will be recollected that the law as it now stands fixes the commencement of the closed season for wild fowl shooting on May 20th, whereas the compromise effected between the presenters of the two new bills fixes the time at May 1st for the Province west of Quebec, and May 20th for that portion east of Quebec. The like territorial distinction will be established as to snaring partridges, which will be made a punishable offence in that part of the Province west of Quebec. The arguments of the members from the counties on the Lower St. Lawrence, are that the season is much later there than around Montreal; that to fix the season at the first of May would be virtually to interdict all shooting, as no wild fowl appear at that date; and that, furthermore, in many sections, the poor people rely on game for their support. It was no use fighting against a prejudice, consequently those who wanted a good Game Law for the country west of Quebec were content with a compromise, which gave them virtually all they asked, though it is possible that, to preserve wild fowl, all spring shooting should be interdicted. There is one feature in the new bill that will afford satisfaction. Hitherto the enforcement of the Game Laws has been thrown on private individuals. Now, their exertions will be supplemented by the Government. The Crown Lands Department will have at its disposal a small sum to enforce the execution of the law; but, better still, all the agents of the Crown land throughout the Province will be instructed to lend their active aid and take all necessary steps in the same direction.

PROPOSED NEW GAME LAWS FOR NEW YORK.—A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature by Mr. Skeels, the member from Niagara county, which proposes to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to the preservation of game and fish within this state. Several important changes are made in the present law with regard to game on Long Island; the bill providing that no deer shall be killed within five years after it becoming law, in the counties of Kings, Queens and Suffolk, and only in the months of September, October, November and December in any other county of the state, under a penalty of $50 for each offence. No description of wild duck or wild goose should be killed in the counties named between the 1st of May and the 20th of October, and then only after sunrise and before sunset; nor shall any floating battery or machine for the wholesale destruction of the aforesaid game be used. It prohibits the killing of woodcock, ruffed grouse, quail or partridge in King's, Queen's and Suffolk counties for the next five years, by any person, unless such person has stocked with game birds the land whereon he hunts. There shall be no hunting, shooting or trapping on Sunday, under penalty of fine and imprisonment. Eagles, nighthawks, finches, whippoorwills, thrushes, larks, sparrows, wrens, martens, swallows, orioles, tonnegars, woodpeckers, bobolinks or other harmless birds are forbidden to be killed at any time, and robins and starlings only during the months of October, November and December. The bill is a good one.

THE TRIGGER IN IOWA.—A pigeon match came off at Davenport, Ia., on the 13th inst., between E. E. Tillbein and A. Mead, 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, for $25 a side, Mead allowing Tillbein two dead birds in 21, spring trap. The score was as follows:—Tilibein, 1010111111111—13; Mead, 110100 11100100—7. Mead then challenged Tilibein to shoot at five birds each, same conditions, for $5 a side. The score was as follows:—Tilibein, 1111—4. Mead, 1100—2. They then shot at two pair double birds, same trap, same distance, with the following result:—Mead, 1011. Tilibein, 1111.

JAMES WARD, the Canadian trigger expert, and Alex. McCullock, of Stratford, were to shoot at 25 birds each, plunge traps, for $200, on the 23d inst.

A TOURNAMENT for a number of prizes is to take place at the Ivy Green Hotel, near London, C. W., on the 26th inst.

THE CHAMPION CUP OF CANADA is to be contested for by Messrs. Burton and Taylor at Casbel, Markham, on the 26th inst.

HARRY JENNINGS offers for sale the patent right and sole proprietorship of his patent flea soap for the States, for a term of about twelve years. This is in very general use, and is said to be a superior article. Those desiring to purchase will please address as per card [illegible]

[illegible] 88 Varick street New York [illegible] [illegible] & CO., Commission Paper Deal ers, Nos. 16 and 18 READE STREET, between Broadway and Elm street, New York. News and Printing Paper Manufactured to order at the shortest notice. Nos. 23 AND 25 [illegible] BOSTON, [illegible] REPOSITORY PORTLAND ST. MASS.

THE TURF.

THE AMERICAN TURF.

Rascalities of the Trotting Turf—Their Prevention and Punishment.

THE WATERTOWN FRAUDS.

At the last Narragansett Park Trotting Meeting, held last October, a cleverly contrived piece of turf rascality was perpetrated by a quartet of trotting sharps belonging to Watertown, N. Y., named J. H. Phillips, H. D. Rich, Morris Wigenstein and Charles H. Seaver, *alias* P. C. Smith. These parties had entered a horse under the name of "Johnny Moore" in a purse for horses that had never beaten 2 min. 40 secs. He was protested against, but allowed to start under protest. Long odds were laid on his winning, and it being suspected, after the third heat, that his driver was going to throw the race, the judges ordered Dan Mace to drive the horse, and he won. William Woodruff, a brother of the lamented Hiram, drove the second horse in the race, and being suspicious of trickery, he commenced an investigation in conjunction with the Secretary of the Narragansett Association. The men implicated in the affair had quarreled among themselves after the race, and two of them, Phillips and Seaver, turned traitors, and gave evidence that the horse known as "Johnny Moore," who had been entered in a purse for horses that had never beaten 2:40, had trotted at several times and places under the name of Coolo, and at the Watertown Park Association had won a heat in 2:31¼; and that he had never trotted before under the name of Johnny Moore, which had been assumed for the occasion. Their evidence was confirmed by the confession of the driver, who acknowledged that Coolo had been painted and disguised to represent the horse Johnny Moore, who had not, in reality, beaten 2.40. Further investigation showed that Mr. Howard, the owner of Johnny Moore, and in whose name the entry had been made, was not a party to the substitution of another horse, but that certain parties in Watertown had induced him to allow them to enter him, they guaranteeing the payment of the entrance money, and all expenses. These parties were discovered to be H. D. Rich, Morris Wigenstein, and Charles H. Seaver, and they had substituted Coolo for Moore, and started him under the fraudulent name.

Having thus clearly traced, step by step, the infamous fraud and imposition, the Narragansett Association held a meeting and passed a resolution ruling off forever from their trotting course the above named parties implicated in it, and preventing them from entering or driving a horse in any race under the control of the association. The action of the Narragansett Park authorities was promptly endorsed and adopted by the Prospect Park Association, of Brooklyn, who passed a similar resolution. The Dempster Driving Park Association, of Phillipsburg, New Jersey, immediately followed suit, and the newly organized Boston Trotting Association have done likewise. The efforts of these societies to make the sports of the trotting turf thoroughly honest and honorable, and thus elevate them in popular estimation, are highly praiseworthy, and their exertions to punish premeditated knavery and rascality on the turf will, we trust, be rewarded with success.

A Fox Hunt took place near St. Louis, Mo., last week, at which the hounds, horses and fox got away in good style, but the dogs soon relinquished the pursuit of the fox for that of some cattle grazing in a neighboring field; the fox ran up a tree and was shot by an excited individual with a revolver, and the hunt had an abrupt and unsatisfactory termination.

The Magnolia Jockey Club.—A meeting of the Magnolia Jockey Club, of Mobile, was held at the Battle House on the 10th inst, when the following officers were elected:—President, Col. A. J. Ingersoll; Vice Presidents, Col. D. Huger and Dr. G. A. Ketchum; Secretary, C. E. Vincent; Treasurer, Wm. Cottrell.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

The Liverpool and Shrewsbury Spring Meetings.

Sale of the Marquis of Hastings' Turf Trophies.—The Betting on the Chester Cup, Two Thousand Guineas and Derby.—Rumors about the Derby Crack, Belladrum.

The Liverpool Spring Meeting commenced on the 2d inst, and was one of the most brilliantly successful ever held over the Aintree Course since its establishment thirty-two years ago. The great feature of the meeting is the Grand National Steeple Chase, and this year it was conceded that more money was invested on this race than had ever been known in any previous year. The sport opened with the Trial Stakes, and was won by the favorite, Harvester, by a head only, from Jennie Deans and four others. The winner belonged to the Duke of Newcastle, and was backed for a deal of money last year for the Derby; but, although he has started several times, this was his first victory, and he was claimed for his entered price of $1,000 after the race by Capt. Christie, the owner of the second horse. The Mersey Cup was won by Lord Westmoreland's Master Willie, beating the favorite Honesty and three others cleverly; he was ridden by the clever light weight jockey Kenyon, who had also piloted Harvester in the previous race. As many extensive betting men prefer backing the mounts of their favorite jockeys without reference to the merits of the horses they ride, but relying entirely on the skill and good fortune of the jockey, the followers of Kenyon commenced the meeting auspiciously. Spider, with Fordham up (another favorite with the backers of jockey's mounts), won the Selling Stakes, and then came the Annual Hurdle Handicap, the most important event of the day, as it is usually looked upon as affording a pretty fair key to the following day's great race, the Grand National Steeple Chase. Last year it was won by Pearl Diver, who ran second to The Lamb for the more important event, and but for bad judgment and jockeyship, ought to have won. Of the competitors engaged in the Grand National who also started for this race, Guy of Warwick, who had won at Lincoln, was the most important, although he was not made the favorite, a position occupied by Orne, who carried 7lbs. less weight than the former, and was backed for a deal of money. Ten started, and Orne won cleverly; Guy, of Warwick, compounding and refusing his fences, and only getting third place. The Molyneaux Handicap Steeple Chase was won by Mr. Studd's £ S. D. who was backed for loads of money down to as short a price as 6 to 5; he, however, never gave his friends the slightest uneasiness, but taking the lead from the start, won by upwards of two hundred yards from his five opponents. For the Tyro Stakes for two year olds, Lord Stamford's Little Lady filly, by Lambton, who had run well at Lincoln, was backed against the field and she won easily, Fordham gaining second honors on The Witch. The Spring Flying Stakes brought out eleven starters, of which Fichu was the favorite, although La Mousse was backed for nearly as much money. The latter justified the good opinion of her backers by winning easily, Salliet being second and the favorite a bad third. Delaware, the Nottingham and Pontefract double victor, showed what a real good horse he was, by winning the United Hunters' Stake from four rivals in a canter.

The second day's sport commenced with the Welter Cup, and was won by Tim Bobbin, a three year old son of Tim Whiffler, after a slashing race with Pompeii; the favorite, King Richard, who was made a great pot, being third. The March Stakes for two year olds was won by Hollandaise (who had been successful in a similar race at Derby) from three opponents. The winner was trained by Frank Midgeley, who two years ago brought out in this country Maid of Honor and Hampton Court for Mr. Cameron, and trained them during their successful two year old career. He was subsequently in Col. McDaniel's stable, and was looked upon by turfmen as a very able and reliable young trainer. Hollandaise is by the French bred horse, Dollar, winner of the Goodwood Cup in 1864, and a son of Flying Dutchman. Mr. Belmont has recently imported a two year old filly by Dollar, out of a Newminster mare, which he has entered in several stakes at Jerome Park and Saratoga, and as her sire is distinguishing himself by his promising young stock, this filly (Nellie James) may prove herself a dangerous rival to her native bred antagonists during the coming season. The Aintree Plate brought out six runners, The Stork (the newly named colt by Master Bagot, dam by Nabob) being made the favorite, and he won by a head only, after a hand to hand finish with Fairfax.

The Grand National Steeple Chase now followed, and although we gave the telegraphic summary in our last week's issue, its importance justifies us in presenting a more extended account of the race. The distance run is about four miles and a quarter, the subscription is $125 each; $75 forfeit, and $25 if declared. There were 100 entries, 32 declarations and twenty-two starters. Of these the Colonel, Despatch, Fan, Fortunatus and Pearl Diver (in the same stable), Guy, of Warwick, Alcibiade, and Q. C. had been backed for most money. The Colonel had been steadily supported ever since the handicap appeared, at all prices, from 50 to 1 to 9 to 1, but after his victory at Lincoln, thought to be somewhat slovenly achieved, he went back in the betting, and his price at starting was 13 to 1. Fortunatus, reported to have been tried better than his companion, Pearl Diver, was the first favorite when the flag dropped, 100 to 30 being taken about him. Despatch, who had been backed by his owner, Mr. Studd (who won this race with Salamander, in 1866), and Lord Poulett to win over $200,000, on the strength of a favorable trial with The Lamb, last year's winner, [illegible] at 5 to 1. Fan, who was second to Cortolvin in 1867, was [illegible] by the powerful party owning her to such an extent that she started at the short price of 11 to 2. Pearl Diver (second to the Lamb last year), was supported by his owner in conjunction with Fortunatus, as well as singly at 14 to 1; Guy, of Warwick, at 100 to 7; Alcibiade, the winner in 1865, at 20 to 1, at which odds Knave of Trumps and Q. C. were also supported; and Hall Court and Gardener at 66 to 1 each.

The Grand National Steeple Chase (Handicap) of 300 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft, 5 if declared; second received 50 sovs; winners extra; about four miles and a quarter. 109 subs, 32 of whom declared.

Mr. Weyman's br h The Colonel, by Knight of Kars—Boadicea, h b, 6 yrs, 147 lbs	G. Stevens	1
Captain Browne's b g Hall Court, aged, 132 lbs	Capt. Tempest	2
Captain Machell's br g Gardener, aged, 147 lbs	Ryan	3
Mr. B. J. Angell's ch h Alcibiade, aged, 156 lbs	Colonel Knox	4

Pearl Diver, aged, 175lbs.; The Nun, aged, 163lbs.; Fortunatus, 6 yrs, 158lbs.; Orne, 5 yrs, 156lbs.; The Robber, aged, 156lbs.; Havelock, aged, 154lbs.; Globule, aged, 152lbs.; Harcourt, aged, 150lbs.; Barbarian, 6 yrs, 150lbs.; Q. C., 5 yrs, 149lbs.; Despatch, (h. b.) aged, 148lbs.; Huntsman's Daughter, aged, 148lbs.; Fan, aged, 146lbs.; Knave of Trumps, aged, 146lbs.; Bishopton, aged, 144lbs.; Guy of Warwick, 5 yrs, 140lbs.; Plum Cake, 6 yrs, 140lbs.; and Dick Turpin, aged, 140lbs., also ran. When the flag dropped Globule took a slight lead of Fortunatus, Harcourt, Pearl Diver, Gardener, Huntsman's Daughter, Fan, Despatch and Q. C., the remainder following in a compact body, the rear being brought up by Alcibiade, The Robber and The Colonel. Nothing of moment occurred until reaching the first fence, which Fan jumped sideways, causing Bishopton, who was in her track, to come in collision with her, both falling, while Orne and Knave of Trumps, who were immediately behind, also came to grief. Guy of Warwick was also baulked at the jump, and ran ungenerously to the second fence, which he declined altogether, and here Dick Turpin fell heavily. Thus early half a dozen were altogether out of the fray. On reaching Becher's Brook, Plum Cake and Knave of Trumps fell, and took no further part in the chase. Globule still led the field at a moderate pace, Q. C., Fortunatus, The Nun, Gardiner, Pearl Diver and Alcibiade following, The Colonel still lying off, while Despatch was at the head of the ruck. Traversing the plough, Gardener drew up to the quarters of Globule, and Mr. Brayley's pair, who were now side by side, were joined by Despatch; The Nun, Hall Court and Alcibiade being the most prominent of the others. Globule and Gardener raced for the lead to Valentine's Brook, which Globule was the first to clear. The "table jump" near the Canal bridge proved fatal to the chance of Pearl Diver, who, on alighting, struck his toes into the bank and threw a complete somersault. Reeves escaped with a shaking, and the "Diver" went on riderless in pursuit of his field, which was now led by Q. C. Gardener and Fortunatus alternately holding second place. A quarter of a mile from the Stand, Globule, with The Nun, took second and third places, but before reaching the fence preceding the water-jump they gave way to Gardener and Hall Court, the lot closing up as they reached the leap. Globule was the first to clear the water, Q. C., The Nun, Hall Court, Gardener, Alcibiade, Despatch, Fortunatus, Harcourt, The Colonel, Huntsman's Daughter and The Robber following at slight intervals. No change worthy of note took place until they were fairly in the fields, when The Colonel began gradually to draw up to the leading division, while Globule, fast tiring, was passed by Gardener. Three quarters of a mile from home Fortunatus was in trouble, his retirement being taken advantage of by The Colonel, who lay in company with Alcibiade and Q. C. until making the turn into the straight. At this point Mr. Edwards was compelled to call upon Despatch, who could not, however, hold his own. At the last flight of hurdles Gardener began to manifest signs of distress, and The Colonel taking the last obstacle in advance and drawing away, won in a canter by three lengths; Gardener, Hall Court and Alcibiade raced home for place honors, Hall Court obtaining second position by a length from Gardener, while the latter was a like distance in front of Alcibiade, Q. C., four or five lengths off, was fifth, quite twenty lengths in front of Despatch; Harcourt was the absolute last. Time, 10 min. 50 sec. Nett value of the stakes, $8,800. [illegible]

The victory of the Colonel was a severe blow to the betting ring, as he had been steadily backed from the commencement. Although his owner never bets to any great amount, and only took the odds to $500 about him, his immediate party wins some $30,000 by his success; Messrs. Crook and Lincoln, who executed the commission for backing the horse, being the largest winners. The Colonel is called a half bred horse, but the stain is a very remote one, as he is by Knight of Kars (a son of Pocahontas and The Baron) out of Boadicea by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Princess of Wales; he is consequently a grandson of the St. Leger winner of 1844 on the dam's side and of Pocahontas on the sire's side. He was ridden with great patience and judgment by George Stevens, who has now piloted four Grand National winners to victory; viz:—Freetrader, Emblem and Emblematic, and The Colonel. Capt. Machel came near landing a great *coup* with Gardener, an Irish bred horse, that he has hunted all the winter, and who was never suspected to have the remotest chance of winning a Grand National; indeed he had quietly backed him at long shots to win $150,000, and actually won $5,000 by backing him for a place. Had either Gardener or Hall Court won, most of the bookmakers would nearly have "skinned the lamb," and those who had place books seldom laid a bet against them. Hall Court, who was second, gave the winner 5 lbs.; he is a thoroughbred, being by Sir Peter Laurie, out of Electricity, by Loadstone, and was formerly called Deodorn Alcibiade, who was fourth, gave the winner 9 lbs., and is also a thoroughbred; he and Hall Court finished first and second in 1865 and last year he gained exactly the same position as on this occasion.

On the third day, St. Valentine opened the sport by winning the Welter Handicap. Then came the Liverpool Spring Cup, which was won by last year's victor, Knight of the Garter, beating Honesty (second) and four others, and landing the odds of 6 to 4 laid on him. By this victory, the Knight earned a penalty of 5lbs extra for the Chester Cup, which raises his weight to 131 lbs for that race, but he won here with so much in hand that he is sure to find backers for the Roodee event. Lord Westmoreland's colt, by Dundee, out of Blackbird, upset a great pot by beating Mrs. Power for the Ladies' Purse, although he carried 20lbs more weight than the latter. Honesty, who has run second almost as many times as Knight of the Garter himself, managed to score a win in the race for the Handicap Plate, beating Fairfax (second) and four others. Roving Maid won the Sefton Steeple Chase, beating Lord Poulett's trio, Benasset, Endsleigh and The Lamb, who ran second, third and fourth, and ten others, among whom were Guy of Warwick, £. S. D. and Ace of Trumps. The last race of the meeting, the Hurdle Handicap, was won by Sorceress, beating Chorister, St. Valentine (on whose winning 5 to 2 was laid) and Mrs. Power who finished in the order named.

The Shrewsbury Spring Meeting followed close on Liverpool, commencing on Friday, the 5th inst. The only events worthy of note were the winning of the Shropshire Spring Cup by Midwife, beating King of the Fairies and Ecarte, on the latter of whom the odds of 7 to 4 were laid. Hollandaise, the Derby and Liverpool victress, won the Middleton Plate for two year olds, beating Vibration (second) and four others cleverly. An objection was made by Mr. Hodgman, the owner of Vibration, against the winner, on the ground that she should have carried a 7lbs. penalty, instead of 5lbs., but it being proved she had carried her proper penalty the objection was withdrawn. Lord Poulett's Royal Irish Fusileer won the Severn Steeple Chase, beating Ace of Trumps and Sea King by a full distance; and was beaten in the next race, the Spring Handicap Hurdle Race, by Ada Penelope; Fusileer falling head over heels at the first flight of hurdles.

At a recent sale of the plate, late belonging to the Marquis of Hastings, a large number of turf trophies won by his horses, during his short but eventful racing career, were disposed of. The Doncaster Gold Cup, of 1865, won by Ackworth, and valued at $1,500, was sold for $1,290. The Goodwood Cup, of 1866, valued at $1,500, and the Brighton Cup, of the same year, worth $4,000, both won by The Duke, were also disposed of, the former selling for $900 and the latter for $2,400. The Warwick Cup, of 1866, also won by Ackworth, realized only $460, and the Age Cup, won by Miss Havelock, brought $780. The Grand Prix de Paris, won last year by The Earl, only brought $750. The Ascot Gold Cup, and the Hurstbourne Cup, at Stockbridge, both won by little Lecturer, only realized $1,015 and $870 respectively. The Kelso Cup, won by Challenge, sold for $1,120, and the Lichfield Cup and Westchester Cup, both secured by the Black Prince, brought respectively $310 and $195. Mr. Padwick, the "spider," in whose net the late Marquis was enmeshed and ruined, was the purchaser of the Brighton Cup.

The calm which always follows after the settlement of a great race like the Grand National, has affected, in some degree, speculation in future events. For the Chester Cup, Paul Jones, who has been quiescent at the head of the favorites for this race, again came into the market, and 9 to 1 was taken about him; his stable companion, Vestminster, also finding support at 40 to 1. The Eagean and The Palmer met with friends at 100 to 7, and Romping Girl was supported at the same price. The Middleham pair, Mandrake and Good Hope, were freely inquired after, and 1,000 to 80 would have been taken about them. An offer to bet a thousand even that Mandrake beats The Palmer wherever they finish was not accepted. Knight of the Garter, despite the 5 pounds penalty he gained at Liverpool, was backed at 1,000 to 40, and at the same odds Fair Wind and King's Cross met with support.

The only transactions on the Two Thousand Guineas that was concluded, was a bet of 200 to 100 against Wild Oats, and 400 to 100 against Belladrum; the same odds being offered against the latter. King Cophetua, in Sir Joseph Hawley's stable, was introduced at 25 to 1, but only backed for a small amount.

For the Derby, neither Pero Gomez nor Wild Oats have recently been mentioned. The position of Mr. Merry's Crack, Belladrum, continues shrouded in the same mystery that has lately surrounded it. The reports from his training quarters continue to be more favorable every day, and he is represented to be doing good, steady work. For some time past he has figured at 8 to 1, but at Liverpool the big bet of $15,000 to $1,500 was laid by a party generally thought to be deep in the confidence of Mr. Merry, and this desertion of the friends of the owner gives grounds to think that there is sufficient cause for the hostility manifested by some of the largest and most influential book makers against him. Belladrum may be pronounced decidedly "fishy" in the market, and the fact that his dam, Catherine Hays, has been sent to Thormanby, and not to Stockwell, gives color to the suspicion that attach to her son in the betting; for his opponents argue if her union with Stockwell had been successful in every point, and that he had a Derby horse in Belladrum, she would have been put to him again. Mr. Merry has been very unsuccessful with his Derby favorites, as witness Student and Liddington, who went amiss before the race, and Dandee, Scottish Chief and Lord of the Isles, who were beaten in it. Wild Oats although nominally at 6 to 1, is hardly so steady as he was; there seeming to be an unaccountable eager disposition to bet against him, on account of his being so often in physic. Pretender, at 14 to 1, and Ethus at 20 to 1, have met with slight support, as did also Ladas at the same price.

BILLIARDS.

GAMES OF THE WEEK.

On the 15th Melvin Foster and William Wicks played a game of 1,000 points, push shots barred, in which the former discounted the latter. Before the game was finished, Foster was so far ahead that Wicks proposed to give up and play a discount game of "French" for a stake equal to that lost by him in his four-ball contest, the score of which is affixed:—

Wicks—0, 2, 16, 0, 25, 3, 15, 3, 15, 3, 32, 7, 6, 24, 49. Total, 172. Average, 13¼.

Foster—0, 0, 6, 0, 27, 68, 116, 52, 466, 2, 6, 0, 101. Total, 800. Average, 61 2-3.

The odds of discount in the French game amounted to but little, as Foster scored 125 while Wicks was making 25:—

Foster—0, 0, 38, 0, 10, 4, 1, 11, 4, 5, 1, 3, 2, 2, 1, 1, 0, 2, 10, 2, 1, 27. Total, 125. Average, 5¾.

Wicks—2, 0, 1, 1, 2, 2, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 2, 4, 1, 0, 0, 1, 0, 4. Total, 25. Average, 1 1-6.

On the 16th Foster discounted Phelan in a French game of 100. When the former had about 12 to go, the latter made a superb run of 18, which, causing a difference of 36, enabled him to win by about 25.

On the 17th Foster double-discounted Neil Bryant in a game of 300, without push. Foster won in three innings, making 74, 0 and 281, and averaging 117. Afterwards he grand-discounted an amateur, 300 up, and won in four innings, averaging 75. His last two runs were 32 and 268.

On the 18th, he played a similar game with the same amateur, and averaged 111, his score being 25, 8, and 300. Phelan then took hold of him, in a push-barred game of 500, at single discount, for "a pound" in money and refreshments for the house. Phelan led off, but did not score. Foster counted at his first attempt, and never stopped until he had reached 500. Whereupon there were drinks and a general laugh at Michael, who had refused the odds at double discount.

For another pound, Foster then discounted Wicks at the French game, 50 points up. Foster went out with a run of 34, his total being 73 to Wicks' 23, and his average 8.

On the 19th, Phelan defeated Foster at the odds of discount. Foster counted in the usual way, while Phelan took three for each carom. It will be seen that Foster did not even make the best run.

Phelan—0, 12, 3, 0, 39, 12, 24, 57, 33, 6, 141, 24, 24, 0, 0, 0, 0, 42, 0, 0, 33, 44, 6—Total, 500. Average, 22.

Foster—8, 89, 17, 23, 10, 7, 29, 4, 0, 139, 8, 124, 2, 8, 7, 43, 126, 6, 0, 0, 5, 0—Total, 643. Average, 29¼.

This game was played in the afternoon, at Camp's. At night, in Florence's, Deery, averaging 50, beat Foster 300 in a game of 500, and Tim Flynn captured Mortimer Humphrey. In every game which Deery and Foster have played within the past two months, the latter has been beaten.

On the 20th, Phelan and Foster again played for a pound. The game consisted of 500 points, Phelan being discounted and allowed, besides, the odds of counting three for every single carom, and six for what is commonly called a five shot. Foster won easily, as the score will show:—

Phelan.—30, 9, 33, 0, 9, 42, 15, 0, 6, 18, 6, 18, 0, 33, 24, 0, 6, 0, 0, 0, 25, 6, 15, 6. Total, 403; average, 16¾.

Foster.—36, 156, 32, 50, 0, 2, 140, 59, 5, 48, 17, 11, 14, 9, 0, 14, 38, 6, 5, 28, 34, 0, 10, 3, 50. Total, 760; average, 30¾.

The Tournament.—Closing of the Entries.—Who are to Participate.—Conformably to the programme laid down some time ago by Messrs. Phelan & Collender, who are "the head and front" of the affair, and from whose liberality flow the rich prizes, the entries for the great tournament closed on Saturday last. The list embraces five recognised first class players, and three first rate representatives of the second class. Chicago enters one first class player and two second rates—A. P. Rudolphe, Henry Rhines and Peter Snyder. New York furnishes three of the first class—Melvin Foster, John Deery and William Goldthwait. Montreal sends Joseph Dion, and Boston Edward Daniels. These eight players will necessitate at least twenty-eight games, or six more than can be played within the time set apart for the tourney, viz.:—eleven afternoons and the like number of nights. An alteration will have to be made in the programme, which, contemplating that but seven players would enter, provided for but twenty-one games.

A Cur-rious Gathering occurred at Carpenter's billiard saloon, Morrisania, N. Y., on the 16th inst., at which Messrs. P. D. Braisted, John Montgomery, Wm. Griffith and Robert Bevers, of New York; and E. Baack, T. W. Sterry, D. Woods, E. Hall & Co., of Morrisania, very cleverly demonstrated the scientific qualities of the game. Jolly Peter's right hand has not lost its cunning, and Griffith, the table manufacturer, has got the angles pretty well mapped out, while E. Baack, E. Hall and T. W. Sterry exhibited billiardistic skill that places them in the first class of amateurs. The occasion was an event in Morrisania's history, and was much enjoyed by players and lookers on.

Cyrille Dion after the Massachusetts Champion.—Cyrille Dion says he will be most happy to play Edward Daniels a home and home match, American caroms, push barred game, 1,200 or 1,500 points, on a second size carom or pocket table, for $500 a side each game. The first game to be played between the 15th and 23d of April, the second a month later. Players to toss for choice of *locale* of first game.

Braisted vs. Foster.—The match between these players, set down for the 17th, was postponed until the 24th. Foster agrees to give his opponent 150 in 300, at the French game. Stake, $50 a side.

Good.—Joseph Gerrtel, superintendent of Borman's rooms in Cincinnati, recently made a run of 400, push and crotch barred.

Better, if True.—It is said that Fred. E. Smith made a run of nearly seven thousand points, while playing without the push shot, a few days ago, at Chillicothe.

Declines to Make the Game Interesting.—Joseph Dion declines to accede to Foster's proposition to increase their game to 2,000 points, and count three for each carom.

Death of a Billiard Player.—Daniel Lawrence Lynch, a noted player some years ago, died at Yokohama, Japan, on the 5th of January.

The New Cue.—The new emblem of the championship, now being manufactured to the order of Phelan & Collender, had a narrow escape from destruction by fire one night last week, [illegible]

Did Not Succeed.—On the 15th, Mr. Humphrey endeavored to discount Billiard-ball Charley at the French game, for $100, but did not succeed.

Exhibition by Deery, Phelan, Foster, Etc.—These experts will give an exhibition at "Patsey's," 202 Broadway, on the night of the 24th.

BASE BALL.

THE APPROACHING SEASON.

SKETCHES OF NOTED PLAYERS.

As the season of 1869 is drawing close at hand, and as the championship question will shortly be "argued" on the ball field with nine picked "lawyers" on each side, and a "judge" well posted in regard to "points" to decide, it may not be out of place to give a brief sketch of the principal "lawyers," who are anxiously preparing for the coming campaign. We will proceed from catcher to right field, and shall endeavor to give an impartial criticism of their play, referring, if necessary, to previous seasons to decide their relative merits, and taking only those who have figured prominently on the turfed field. Before proceeding to the catchers themselves, it may be proper to describe the duties and essentials for this position. First:—They should be cool, plucky and good tempered. A person of an irritable disposition should never be placed in the position, since the ball passes through his hand more than that of any player but pitcher, and it depends on his activity and foresight to prevent players from running bases. Again, high "fouls" and sharp "tips" are exceedingly hard to gauge and to hold. More persons are injured by "tips" than by any other kind of balls, thus requiring a cool and plucky person to face them. He should be very active, especially in returning sharp fly tips, to secure a double play, and in returning passed balls. He should be an accurate and swift thrower; unless he can throw fifty yards *accurately* he should either give up the position or desist from throwing, for wild throwing is very injurious to the spirit and discipline of the nine. When a person is on first base, it would be well to stand closer to the bat, but no nearer than is necessary to take the ball on the fly. It would be well to practice throwing from different positions behind the bat, so as to be accustomed to a change in pace or pitcher. He should arrange signs with the pitcher, so as to be ready for a change in pace.

Without further comment we will proceed to the catcher of the Atlantic Club, William J. Kelly, formerly of the Active. He was always noted for his cool pluck and quiet play in facing swift music. This year he will face a different style of pitching; we do not doubt his ability to face Pratt, but the great essential which the Atlantics need is a catcher who can play "points" in conjunction with Pratt, for he requires a catcher who is as active as a cat, as cool as a polar bear, as plucky as a lion, and as sharp as a Tomb's lawyer. The first three Kelly has already shown, and this year will no doubt prove he possesses also the fourth and most important one. His play last season placed him among the first catchers in the country, and if he play the fourth essential as finely as the other three, he will be the only catcher Pratt has had since the palmy days of Pearce. His great weakness is at the bat, but as he will have plenty of practice he will undoubtedly improve in this.

Charley Mills will catch this year for the Mutual Club. Charley gained his renown as catcher in the Atlantic Club. He plays closer behind the bat than any other catcher, and the way he picks up hot grounders is a marvel. His coolness is a proverb. In taking sharp tips he was "par excellent," but rather slacked off last season. His *forte* is behind swift pitching. Chapman's slows rather bothered him. He is a capital batsman, and when the pitching suits the ball flies *rather* lively. He will face a different style of pitching this season, for Wolters is not as regular as Zettlein, and we expect some of the old style of play. Charley should endeavor to keep up the old Eckford reputation.

Craver will remain with the Haymakers this season, although it was rumored he was coming to the city. He is the quickest man to take advantage in playing points in the profession. One point he plays handsomely—that is, dropping a ball on the third strike when a player is on first base, passing the ball to second base, thence to first, thus making a double play. He seldom fails in this, for his throwing is very accurate. He is also good at the bat.

Hodes, of the Eckford, is a new player, having only played one season in a first class club. He has given Martin a fine support throughout; is an excellent judge of foul balls, a sure catch and a good batsman, but rather poor in running bases. He intends remaining with the Eckfords, and if he improves as rapidly as he has, will rank among the first in the country.

David S. Birdsall, of the National Club of Washington, is another well known player. Dave has caught, some seasons back, for the Unions, of Morrisania, where he had the reputation of being hard to beat when in trim. He has not forgotten yet how to play well, although his fingers look rather damaged. He is one of the pluckiest and most graceful of catchers. He is probably the best catcher in the country behind wild pitching. His throwing to bases is also good.

Douglass Allison, of the Cincinnati Club, formerly played in the Geary Club, of Philadelphia, and was noted for his pluck and skill in facing Bechtel's swift and wild delivery. He then joined his present club, where he has faced both swift and slow pitching. He must have done splendidly last season, since they have decided to retain him in that position and place Radcliff in the field. He is a first class fielder and first-base man. He is also good at the bat.

Herbert S. Jewell, of the Star, is an old Excelsior graduate. He faces Cummings' swiftest in a cool, quiet manner, which impresses one favorably at first sight. He is an excellent judge of fouls and great on sharp tips. He is also a good batsman, and excellent at second base and in the field.

Although Nathan W. Jewett has not as yet become a fixture in any club for the approaching season, there is no doubt he will occupy, as heretofore, his old position behind the bat in some first class amateur club. We hear his name mentioned in connection with that of Martin, of the Eckford. If this rumor should prove to be true they will have made a good selection. Nath. is perhaps better known than any other catcher. He commenced his career in the old Irving Club; from thence he was transplanted into the Empire and Mutual Clubs He is chiefly noted for the fine support he has given Martin for so long a time. Indeed, so closely allied have been their names that one scarce thinks of one without also associating the other with him. Martin undoubtedly owes a great share of his present renown to the fine support he gained from Jewett. For covering an immense space he is unapproachable; and as a judge of fouls, unsurpassed. In the beginning of the season he seemed out of place behind Walters, but picked up rapidly, and at the close played in style. His throwing to bases is extremely good, and when catching for Martin could only be rivaled by Craver. Jewett is now an excellent catcher for slow and swift pitching, and will give stamina to any club he may join.

Among the old stand bys we must not forget Buckley, of the Irvington Club, for he is one of the best catcher in the fraternity. He caught for Walters in a better style than any one since. He takes punishment from wild pitching without a murmur. He is one upon whom the Irvingtons depend for a successful season for 1869.

As the Athletic Club have not selected their catcher, we cannot allude to him here.

In our next issue we will give a sketch of the principal pitchers in the profession.

TOSSING THE BALL IN LOUISIANA.

We append the score of the opening game between the R. E. Lee Club, of New Orleans, and the Atlantic Club, of Algiers, played on the 15th inst. Levy, of the Lees, especially distinguished himself:—

R. E. LEE.	R.	ATLANTIC.	R.
J. Donovan, p	3	Higgins, 3d b	2
Bertel, c	3	Steele, c	2
Hennessey, 1st b	3	Smith, c f	2
Redon, 2d b	3	Foley, p	3
Laner, 3d b	3	Wright, 1st b	4
Levi, s s	5	Cooley, l f	3
Johnston, l f	5	McKee, s s	2
P. Donovan, c f	4	Belcher, 2d b	1
Crosby, r f	4	Houston, r f	1
Total	33	Total	20

Umpire—W. F. Tracy. Time of game—Two hours and ten minutes.

Cincinnati Ball Items.—The "Buckeyes" have about given up the ghost, or in other words have abandoned their grounds to their creditors. The stockholders having been sued by the men who had erected their improvements, and the skating season having proved a flat failure, and the rents of the ground having more than swallowed all the other income, the stockholders filed an answer asking for a receiver to take charge of the whole matter and assess them equitably. The Buckeye Ball Club may still hold together, but it will lose its former position, as a matter of course...... The Great Western Club, which played upon the Buckeye grounds last season, will probably play on those of the Cincinnati Club.

Gotham Base Ball Club.—At the annual meeting of the Gotham Base Ball Club, held on Monday evening, March 15th, 1869, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the year 1869:—President, E. B. Barnum; Vice President, A. J. Whiteside; Secretary, Charles H. Beadle; Treasurer, William Goodspeed; Delegates to Convention, E. B. Barnum, James B. Mingay; Board of Directors, A. J. Milligan, John Bolin, E. A. Love; Vigilance Committee, John H. Osborne, Wm. Vincent, John Schwab. The meeting was very largely attended, and great enthusiasm manifested amongst the members, the old members turning out in strong force. They intend that the Old Gotham shall stand A No. 1 this coming season.

The Cincinnati Club's first nine, for the season of 1869, is as follows:—Brainard and Harry Wright, pitchers and right field; Allison, catcher; Gould, first base; Sweasy, second base; Waterman, third base; Geo. Wright, short stop; Leonard, left field; McVey, centre field, and Hurley, substitute—making ten in all. Harry Wright will continue captain. The nine contemplate an eastern trip this season, going through Ohio and New York, to Boston, thence *via* New Haven, New York City, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington City, home. They will probably leave Cincinnati about the first of June, and be back again before the 4th of July.

Not a Professional.—In speaking of the Mutual Club, of Springfield, Ohio, a week or two ago, we inadvertently stated that Mr. John C. Febiger, Jr, had joined them, and would be one of the nine for this season. A letter from that gentleman requests us to correct this statement, and to state that he is not a professional. Mr. Febiger says he will play with the old Elm Club, of Pittsfield, Mass., until July, when, in case he returns to his home in Urbana, Ohio, and can't find anything better to do, he will play with the Mutuals.

Not That Man, but Another Man.—A letter from Mr. H. R. Hart, Secretary of the Eagle club, of San Francisco, Cal., to Mr. John Wildey, President of the Mutual club, of this city, states that a person has lately applied for admission to that club, who represents himself as Wolters, who pitched for the Mutuals last season. We are desired by Mr. Wildey to say that *the* Wolters is still a member of the Mutuals, and that the other chap is a fraud. Pass him round.

Personal.—Al. Reach, ye Philadelphia ballist, was in town last week. He reports everything as O. K. with the Athletics, although they have not completed their nine yet. Al.'s brother, "Bob," from the Olympics, and McMullin, late of the Keystones, have been added to the Athletics lately. The club is about taking a club room over Al.'s new store, where the tossers most do congregate.

Fixed at Last.—Martin, the noted slow pitcher, whom Dame Rumor has given positions in half a score of clubs already this season, informs us that he is still a member of the Eckfords, and intends to remain with them this season. Jewett, his old *vis-a-vis*, may catch for him this season.

The Lone Star Club, of New Orleans, has challenged all the clubs in the Louisiana Association.

DIVERSION OF LOUIS XI OF FRANCE.

The illustration on our first page is a correct copy, well executed, of a tableau that attracted considerable attention at the Paris Exposition. The painting is of the style termed by the artistic community *tableaux de genre*, and was executed by M. Comte, a Belgian artist. Louis XI was accustomed to amuse himself by having rats worsted by little dogs, trained expressly for the purpose. Among the spectators of this jovial pastime of the jolly king, two heads of Scottish archers are remarkable for the character of the design and the fine precision of the execution.

Butchering for a Champion Belt.—In the Garden City there exists an organization known as the "Butchers' Society," the members of which are now getting up a belt, of the value, 'tis said, of $500, which will be offered for competition at a grand butchering tournament to take place at Reid & Sherwin's City Slaughter House, Chicago, on May 15th. The projectors of this novel contest extend a cordial invitation to their brother Knights of the Cleaver to "do their poottest" for the possession of the trophy, which they announce will hereafter be looked upon as emblematic of the championship. Let the call be responded to by the white aproned men of grease, that "champion butcher" may be added to our other titles conducive to a commendable spirit of rivalry.

PEDESTRIANISM.

A Champion Cup.—With a view to discovering the true merits of the long distance walkers now before the public, as well as to promote the interests of pedestrianism, which, owing to the reprehensible practices of some of those among us who lay claim to the possession of superior abilities in a pedalistic line is now in very bad odor with the admirers of sport when honestly conducted, regarding all so-styled matches as mere vehicles of fraud, William Faldon and another well known sporting man of the Quaker City have determined to make an effort to bring them together in a contest for a series of prizes which will well reward the winners for their exhibition of leg bail. Full particulars of the proposed meeting are given in the subjoined communication from Mr. Faldon, who with his co-laborer in the good work deserves great credit for the enterprise and liberality thus exhibited, and we hope that a very general response may be made to the call by walkers and runners throughout the country. Read the letter:—

Philadelphia, March 19th, 1869.

Frank Queen.—Dear Sir.—Having heard so much about walking and walkers, and wishing to see who really is champion, myself and a friend have concluded to give a massive sterling silver cup, of the value of three hundred dollars, to be walked for, the distance to be fifty miles, all to start from the mark, and the winner to hold it six months against all comers. Fifty dollars will be given to the second man, and twenty-five dollars to the third. The winner is to accept all challenges to walk in not less than six weeks from date of receiving challenge. Entrance fee to be twenty-five dollars, to be deposited at the office of the Clipper in two instalments, the first instalment, of ten dollars, to be sent not later than the 10th day of April, and the second, of fifteen dollars, on the first day of May. The match to come off the first week in June at Suffolk Park Track, Philadelphia, Pa. The cup will be on exhibition at the Clipper office. We propose likewise giving away two hundred dollars for a 150 yard handicap foot race, to come off the same day and place.

Yours, truly,
Wm. Faldon.

A Western Walkist Arrested.—We extract the following from the columns of the Indianapolis *Journal*, of the 19th inst.:—"Symons, 'the Lacrosse pedestrian,' who passed through this city some weeks ago on a pretended 'walk,' for a wager against time; who feigned to desire that he might greet (as did the weary soldiers of Xenophon, with the cry of 'The sea, the sea,' the Euxine) the shining waves of the Gulf, about the 20th inst.; who had such glowing recommendations from all sorts of fine people in Chicago; Symons, the fair-seeming individual, who was to get $3,000 and 300 acres of virgin soil in Iowa, in case he succeeded—we say this person has been arrested, with two other humbugs who accompanied him, at Seymour, by the City Marshal, and locked up as a vagrant. The pedestrianizing 'moral agriculturalist' arrived in Seymour, with his companions, a couple of weeks ago, boarded $30 worth at the leading hotel there, and leaves the confiding proprietor with no recourse whatever for satisfaction of his claim, not having a single valuable article subject to seizure. The distinguished pedestrian, it seems, set forth on his journey somewhat after the fashion of the Apostles of Old, with neither 'scrip nor purse,' and expected to be greeted as he passed along with the waving of handkerchiefs from balconies, and free subsistence from the enthusiastic people. But alas, 'the age of chivalry is dead' and—the vagrant law in force. The victimized hotel proprietor was in the city yesterday to find out about his late interesting guests."

Velocipede Racing in Boston.—Riddle's Hall, Haymarket Square, was visited by a large number of persons on the evening of the 17th inst., when a match for $25 a side, between A. Shepard and A. Frencke, velocipedists of local repute, was announced for decision. The distance to be traveled was half a mile, requiring the contestants to pass around the hall eight and one-half times. Mr. Frencke was the favorite of the crowd in attendance before starting, and the faith of his friends was strengthened when Mr. Shepard fell on completing his second circuit of the course, but the latter made his half mile in 2:31½ in very good style, and was heartily cheered. In a very few minutes Frencke mounted his "untamed steed," and on completing his second round, and just where his competitor fell, he also lost his seat, and this seemed to unnerve him, especially at the turns, and he made the distance in 2:43, thus giving the money to Shepard. Both before and after the race there was some excellent riding by experts. On the morning of the same day Solon J. Stone and Leverett Newcomb raced half the distance around the public garden for a stake of twenty dollars. The distance, computed at something less than half a mile, was accomplished by Stone in 4:30 and Newcomb in 3:45.

Bicyclism for Prizes.—The Rink in Mason Hall, Gloversville, N. Y., was filled on the 15th inst., when the proprietors, Messrs. Pike and Case, offered two handsome silver goblets for competition, the prizes to be awarded for grace in riding. The contestants for the prizes were Messrs. Emmet Burton, Charles Wessels, Moise Desjardine, Frank Peek, John Q. Fairbanks, Theodore Foster and Albert N. Simmons. Each of these young gentlemen exhibited great dexterity in managing the little vehicle while propelling it with wonderful rapidity about the Rink, and drew from the assembled audience hearty and frequent applause. At the conclusion of the entertainment, J. Q. Fairbanks was awarded the first and A. N. Simmons the second prize. On the 17th a silver ice pitcher was offered to the slowest rider, which created considerable amusement. There were fifteen entries, and it was won by T. Foster.

Velocipedestriennes' Livery.—The following is the *mode* prescribed for the dress of feminine velocipedists:—"Let the outer dress skirt be made so as to button its entire length in front; the back part should be made to button from the bottom to a point about three-eighths of a yard up the skirt. This arrangement does not detract at all from the appearance of an ordinary walking costume. When the wearer wishes to prepare for a drive, she simply loosens two or three of the lower buttons of the front and back, and bringing together the two ends of each side separately, buttons them around each ankle. This gives a full skirt around each ankle, and, when mounted, the dress falls gracefully at each side of the front wheel."

Young Defeats Kendricks.—The one hundred yards match, for $200 a side, between Wm. H. Young and Bill Kendricks took place on Broad street, Philadelphia, on the afternoon of Monday, 15th inst., and was won by the former by about a foot in 10½ seconds. The track, in consequence of the storm which occurred early in the day, was in very poor condition. Wm. Faldon officiated as referee, and Mr. Shaw as starter. There was quite a large gathering of spectators, among whom were James Miles, James Smith, Jack Sheffield, Tofie Perry and other well known pedestrians. It is probable that another match will be made between them, if it has not already.

The Bicycle out West.—On the 17th inst., a race for a silver medal took place at the Velocipede Academy, corner of Washington Avenue and Sixth street, St. Louis, the distance being a little over half a mile, eight times around the hall. There were five entries, and the time made was as follows:—H. Ridgely, 2 min. 10½ sec.; S. [illegible], 2 min. 21 sec.; H. F. Cavrns, 2 min. 11 sec.; Warren Thomas, 2 min. 17½ sec.; and C. S Thomas, 2 min. 24 sec. H. Ridgely was declared winner. He has since been challenged for another race. Dan Hong and another were barred out of the contest.

Ryan to Johnson.—Joe Ryan called upon us one day last week and stated that he would hold himself in readiness to wrestle Johnson (the late opponent of Lane) for from $500 to $1,000 a side, asserting that he had backers who are willing to stake that amount upon him. If the match is made, he wants the money put up at the Clipper office, so that the public may know it is a *bona fide* affair and not for "gate money." An answer from Johnson will be attended to promptly.

James Miles writes us to say that he is ready to make a match with either John Haydock, Mike Evers, C. N. Payn, E. P. Weston, J. Adams, J. F. McEttrick, or McCann, to walk two miles for from $250 to $500 a side. The money is to be staked at the Clipper office, and he says that he will immediately cover any deposit which may be sent to us by either of the above parties. You ought to put up yourself, James.

Jim Colbert and Bill Faldon, of the Quaker City, have it in contemplation, we understand, to offer a silver cup, of the value of about $250, to the successful competitor in a walking match, fifty miles, to take place at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, during the first week in June. Prizes aggregating $300 will also be offered for a two or three hundred yards handicap—if nothing occurs to knock their calculations in the head.

Bill Lang's Benefit.—The benefit hitherto alluded to as having been tendered Billy Lang, the famous pedestrian, came off at the City Grounds, Manchester Eng., on the 6th inst., and proved a complete success. The sports were varied in character, embracing pedestrianism, sparring and other minor events.

The Payn Weston Match.—It is probable that the one hundred mile match between C. N. Payn and E. P. Weston will be walked on the 30th and 31st inst. It may, however, commence on the 26th.

John Fleet, the champion mile and a half pedestrian of England, has joined the ranks of the Benedicts and become "mine host" of the Tatton Inn, Regent road, Salford, Eng.

SKATING.

Skating Contest in Cleveland.—A benefit was tendered John Robinson at the Forest City Rink, Cleveland, O., on the evening of the 18th inst., and the main attraction of the occasion was a trial of speed on the blades of steel for a silver ice pitcher, which proved sufficient to bring fourteen entries to the scratch. The judges chosen were Messrs. E. L. Patterson, D. Chittendon and R. Hilliard. Each man was obliged to skate eleven times around the rink to make his mile. The prize was won by Wm. Shipman, the "left handed skater," as the boys called him, as he skates from left to right. The contest was pretty close between Shipman and Dockstader, and only for an accidental fall by the latter the prize might have passed to the hands of "Dick." There was considerable excitement during the race, as each contestant had his friends who did not fail to cheer him on, particulary on the home stretch. We give a table of the time made by each contestant:—

	Min.	Sec.		Min.	Sec.
Wm. Kimball	4	2½	Frank Collins	4	44¾
E. Archambush	4	41	C. Odell	4	12
John Shaw	3	42	William Shipman	3	36¾
H. Alford	4	58	F. Murray	3	45½
J. Riley	4	5½	A. Burwell	4	8
R. Dockstader	3	29½	D. Cowan	3	53¾
George Sliney	4	47¾			

Prize Skating Across the Border.—There was a large gathering at the Victoria Skating Rink, Montreal, C. E., on the 18th inst., to witness the competition for prizes offered by the club. Dr. C. Brewster, R. C. Cowan and F. King, acted as judges, and after all the evolutions set down on the programme had been gone through, awarded the prizes as follows:—All Comers, $50 cup, J. Gamble Geddes; Ladies' Prize, $20 cup, Miss Wheeler; Club Prize, $20, R. A. Young; Boys under 14, $10, G. Barnston; Girls under 14, $10, Miss Gibson. The band of the 69th Regiment played a well selected programme of music during the evening.

American Skating Congress.—The annual meeting of the congress was held at Rochester on the 16th. The most important business transacted was the altering of the programme governing champion matches. The figure eight movements (20 and 21 on the programme) were inserted before the cross rolls, in order to make the work easier for the skaters. Movements 23 and 24 ("loops" and "ringlets") were combined, and the programme now only consists of twenty-five figures. It was decided that in the case of a fall, where any portion of the body except the hands touches the ice, a zero shall be the result. The judges shall have the option, in case of a fall under the head of "specialties," to mark a zero or not. Messrs. R. Edwards, S. D. Benson, E. T. Egbert, A. V. S. Anthony and Al. Heward, of the New York Club, and Mr. E. Brady, of the Brooklyn Club, were elected honorary members. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, J. H. A. Hervey; Vice President, E. H. Barney; Secretary and Treasurer, R. G. Hervey.

In a New Role.—Frank Swift, the ex-champion, has abandoned skating as a profession. At the Buffalo Rink, on the evening of the 16th, he made his farewell appearance before one of the largest audiences of the season, and was repeatedly *encored*. Frank has had the velocipede fever for some time, and is well known as one of the most accomplished and daring riders that mount the "fiery, untamed steed." A new machine, made expressly for Frank, costing $350, was used on Broadway on the 20th inst., by its owner, to the delight of the promenaders and the astonishment of the Jehus. Frank has engaged the Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse and Oswego rinks for the summer season, and intends to open schools in each one about the 1st prox. Charley Stearns, the "ball tosser," is Frank's right hand man in his new enterprise, and will take charge of the Rochester school.

The End.—The season is pretty near at an end in this section of country, at least. Over in Jersey the sport was enjoyed last week, and at the Jersey City rink a carnival was attempted on the evening of the 18th. It was not a success, however. The ice was taken possession of by a crowd of unruly youth of both sexes, to the exclusion of a large number of ladies and gentlemen who were in attendance. The old negro minstrel story of the man who "couldn't keep a hotel" is too long to repeat in this connection, but the inference is obvious. Although the season is about at an end in this vicinity, our neighbors in the western part of this State still continue to "slide" at the rinks, and from all accounts intend to keep up the fun all summer, if possible.

The Last Masquerade of the season at the West Side Rink, Cleveland, O., was announced to take place on the evening of the 19th inst. The "Nine Fat Boys" were among the attractions promised.

FIGHT BETWEEN A SCORPION AND A MOUSE.

A few mornings since I received by post a small box. On account of the holes pricked in the cover, I suspected it might contain something alive; therefore refrained from opening it until I had read my letters. It was fortunate I did so, for from one of the letters I learned that the box contained two live scorpions, a present from my friend, J. K. Lord, who caught them under a stone at Heliopolis, in Egypt, and had them sent off at once. On opening the box carefully, I saw two scorpions sitting in it, with their tails turned over their backs. They were divided from each other by a partition, and were very quiet; but, on seeing the light, they immediately began to move, so that I had to be careful not to let them escape into the room. Sending for a glass fish globe, I turned the box suddenly over, and, with a tap at the bottom, shook them out into it. For a moment the scorpions remained quiet at the bottom; then, waking up, they suddenly rushed at each other and began fighting and wrestling, claw to claw, like two bulldogs. I had great trouble to separate them and get one of them out of the globe. At last I succeeded, by using two paper knives and a long pair of forceps. I wonder they did not poison each other or myself. In the course of the morning it was announced that a mouse had been caught in a trap. I immediately thought of testing the poison of the scorpion upon the mouse.

The reader must know that my scorpion is a little beast with a body the size of a large black beetle. He had small legs on each side like the legs of a lobster, and also two nipping claws. At the end of the body is a tail, nearly two inches long, consisting of five joints, strung together like a bead necklace. At the end of the last joint is the sting, which consists of a horney bag the shape of an apple pip, and armed with a brown colored sting, having the curve of a bramble thorn. The point of the sting is exceedingly sharp. The general color of the scorpion is a horrid looking waxy brown. The eyes of the scorpion—little black shining points—are situated at the top of his head. When preparing to fight he carries his tail in a curve over his back and brandishes his sting with rapidity. He aims his blows directly forward, as a soldier gives a bayonet thrust.

The scorpion was lying quietly at the bottom of the globe when I shook the mouse from the trap into it; but the sudden arrival of a stranger into his private apartments woke him up directly. He hoisted his sting, and began brandishing it about. The mouse shortly crossed his path; the scorpion instantly lunged his sting into him. This in turn woke up the mouse, who began to jump up and down like a jack in the box. When he became quiet the scorpion again attacked the enemy, with his claws extended, like the picture of the scorpion in the signs of the zodiac. He made another shot at the mouse, but missed him. I then called "time," to give both combatants a rest.

When the mouse had got his wind, I stirred up the scorpion once more, and, as "the fancy" say, "he came up smiling." The mouse, during the interval, had evidently made up his mind that he would have to fight, and not to strike his colors to a scorpion as he would to a cat. When, therefore, the scorpion came within range, the mouse gave a squeak and bit him on the back; the scorpion at the same moment planted his sting well between the mouse's ear on the top of his head. The scorpion then tried to retreat, but could not, for one claw got entangled in the fur of the mouse; and then came one of the most ludicrous scenes I ever beheld. Mouse and scorpion "closed," and both rolled over and over together, like two cats fighting. The scorpion continued stabbing the mouse with his sting, his tail going with the velocity and swift spring of a needle in a sewing machine; in fact, the scorpion had the mouse, as pugnacious school boys used to say, "in chancery." The moment the scorpion got tired, and the lunges of his tail became less frequent, the mouse got hold of the last joint of his adversary's tail with his paw, and gave the sting a sharp nip with his teeth (it was most interesting to notice that the mouse used his paw). The scorpion at once tried to make his retreat, but he couldn't get away, as his claws were entangled in the fur. The mouse seized this opportunity, and deliberately bit two of the scorpion's side legs off.

He then retired to the corner and began to wash his face and comb his fur. I took out my watch to note how long it would be before the poison of the scorpion took effect. I waited minute after minute and nothing happened; the mouse seemed a little tired and that was all. When ten minutes had passed I shook the scorpion up to the place where the mouse was sitting. The scorpion was a plucky "arachnoid," for he tried to come up to the scratch once more, but, as a ship is disabled when she has lost her mainmast by a shot, so *scorpio formidolosus*, as Horace calls him, was crippled for further encounter. He tried to hoist his sting, but the bite from the mouse had injured his tail, so that he could not strike straight with it, and it had lost its spring from the wound. Seeing that the scorpion was "lying under bare poles," the mouse sat himself down and began to eat the scorpion's legs up, one after the other.

I was at this time obliged to go away to my work, and when, in about six hours, my secretary came down to my office, he reported that the mouse had shown no symptom whatever of poisoning.

When I came back in the evening I went at once to the globe to see what had happened; instead of finding a dead mouse, I found about half a dead scorpion and a live mouse. The mouse had, in fact, made a good meal of his enemy. Some bread had been placed in the globe; the mouse had eaten this also, so I hope he had enjoyed his meal of bread and scorpion. The battle, therefore, was decided in favor of the mouse, and the backers of the scorpion had to "throw up the sponge;" while, as a reward for his courage, the mouse, after a parting supper of toasted cheese and milk, was let free in a place where the cat was not likely to find him. The friends of the scorpion have lodged a protest, inasmuch as the scorpion was not "in training," and the mouse was not a "fair mouse," being too large and too heavy. For my own part, I think the fight was hardly fair, as the scorpion had just come off a long, cold journey, and had not eaten anything. The mouse, on the contrary, was just caught, and in good condition.

Gymnastic Exhibition.—The members of the Montreal (C. E.) Gymnasium gave a public exhibition of their proficiency on the evening of the 19th inst., the hall being crowded with spectators. We give below a list of the successful competitors for the prizes offered:—General proficiency—John Alexander, gold medal. Clubs, Rings and Trapeze—1st. Chas. Cushing, gold medal; 2d. John Alexander; 3d. Robert Becket. (The latter took 2d. prize, through Alexander being unable to hold more than two prizes). Bars and Ladders—1st. John Alexander, gold medal; 2d. Robert Becket, silver medal. Leaping and Somersaults—1st. Buchanan, gold medal; 2d. Chas. Cushing, silver medal. Boxing—1st. Geo. Smith, gold medal; 2d. C. T. Christie, gold pin. Billiards (Prize to be held for 2 years)—1st. J. S. Norris, gold cue. This competition brought out 16 players. Boys under 15—General proficiency—1st. A. Glassford; 2d. Walker, silver medal; 3d. Arthur.

Challenge to Dog Fanciers.—Jack Brown, the well known connoisseur in dog flesh, sends the following propositions from the Garden City:—

Editor Clipper.—I am prepared to make a match to fight my slut Queen, at 21lbs weight, for from $200 to $500 a side. I am also ready to match my old dog Ben (nine years old) against any dog or slut at 27 or 27½lbs, for from $200 to $500 a side. Or I will pit my slut Damsel, at 18½lbs, against any other dog of the same weight, for $200 a side. If any of the Cincinnati men wish to accept the above propositions they will be accommodated, by allowing me reasonable expenses, or I will give any person a sufficient amount to defray expenses if the fight or fights take place in Chicago. I also have a 25lb dog which I am ready to fight against any other twenty-five pounder, for $200 or $500 a side. Myself and dogs are at present located at Tom Reilly's "Clipper Shades," 235 South Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

Jack Brown.

Shuffle Board.—A match for $20 a side, between Tom Clarke and Tarbox, came off on Friday evening, 19th inst., at King's Excelsior Court, West Forty-first street. It was decided that they would play several games, 21 points each, the winner of the first three to take the stakes. Tarbox was the favorite from the start, and the opinion was well founded, as he had an easy thing of it, beating his opponent badly. Tom did not play his usual game, and seemed quite nervous. Geo. McKay, the heavy weight ped., and Pat Mallon acted as scorers, and Barney Quinn as referee. After the match was over, Tarbox and Quinn played three games, the latter winning two. Among the sporters present were George Dunning, John Ready, Tom Harris, Bob Campbell, Pete Dunne, and many others.

The Young America Cricket Club, of Philadelphia, held its regular annual meeting for the election of officers on the 2d inst., when the following named gentlemen were chosen:—E. M. Davis, President; G. M. Newhall vice President; Bayard Butler, Treasurer; Alfred Miller, Secretary. Ground Committee—E. M. Davies, Jun., C. A. Newhall, W. B. Johns, W. R. Wright, and T. L. Leavitt. The club contemplate a trip to Cincinnati, to wield the willow thereaway. Their condition is healthy, both financially and physically, and good time is expected during the season of 1869.

A Queer Bet was made in Swansey, Mass., on the 12th inst. One man wagered that no horse in town could pull four bushels of corn (two hundred and twenty-four pounds) in a bag or bags, four feet on a barn floor, the bags to be fastened to an inch rope one hundred feet in length. The novelty of the bet attracted a crowd to witness the performance, but the first horse performed the task easily. The principle which induced the wager was that a small anchor attached to a long cable, will fasten a large vessel, even in a very high wind.

Main in Prospect.—On the 20th inst. articles of agreement were signed at Toronto, C. W., for a main of cocks, to show twenty-one birds and fight all that fall in, for $40 each battle and $1,000 a side the odd. Two hundred dollars forfeit money was placed in the hands of James Carson at the time of signing, and the main is to be fought some time between the 15th and 25th of April.

Civilians vs. Military.—A curling match between the military and civilians was played at Montreal, C. E., on the 15th inst., resulting in the victory of the latter by a score of 69 to 56.

The Return Match between the married and single members of the Caledonia Club, Montreal C. E., was played on the 15th inst., and terminated in the triumph of the Bachelors by a count of 21 to 15.

AMUSEMENTS.

McNAMARA & JOHNSON, CLOG, JIG, SONG AND DANCE AND CHARACTER DUET PERFORMERS, Are open for engagements. Address Clipper office. 51-1t*

HERR FREDERICK LUBIN, WIZARD AND VENTRILOQUIST, desires to announce that at present he is Directeur Generale of the Trans-Atlantic ALEXANDER ZANFRETTA COMBINATION, meeting everywhere with great success. I claim for MONS. ALEXANDER ZANFRETTA the title of Champion Pantomimist of the U. S., and have $10,000 ready to back him. Business engagements previously entered into, prevent me from directing the party but a few weeks more, when I shall leave for Europe, and managers desiring talent or curiosities, will communicate. I charge NO FARE NOR ADVANCE FEE. Address 332 East Thirteenth street. 51-1t*

MANAGERS, ACTORS, SCENIC ARTISTS, &c.—For sale, at less than ordinary rates, splendid swords, with changeable hilts; sword blades, spangles, silk and worsted tights, and a color mill for grinding colors. Apply to (51-1t* CHARLES PARSLOE, 566 Broadway.

JIG AND CLOG DANCING WITHOUT A MASTER. New edition, containing 29 steps fully explained. Any one, with or without a previous knowledge, can learn. Mailed, 50 cents. 51-2t* J. K. BUCKLEY, 578 Hudson st., New York.

"YANKEE ROBINSON'S CONSOLIDATED SHOW."—Parties engaged please report at Dayton, Ohio, in time for rehearsal, &c.—TO OPEN SATURDAY, APRIL THE 10TH—without further notice. By authority. 51-1t "YANKEE" ROBINSON.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.—THE undersigned wishes an engagement with a responsible manager the coming season. Plays baritone or Bb. bass in brass band, and solo guitar in side show. Best references given. Address, stating route and probable salary. 51-2t* DICK EDWARDS, Kenosha, Wis.

THE GREGORYS, THE STARS OF THE TAMMANY. SECOND WEEK OF THEIR ENGAGEMENT. SEE THEM IF YOU CAN; IF NOT, WRITE. 51-1t*

BOWERY THEATRE. CASH CASH! ROBERT BUTLER [illegible] THE SEVEN DWARFS.

WANTED.—50 Coryphees, capable of doing solo dances. THOMPSON & RIGGS, 512 Broadway.

A COPY of T. W. Robertson's Great Comedy of "School," may be procured from THOMPSON & RIGGS, Dramatic Agents, 512 Broadway.

FIRST CLASS TALENT of every description may always secure engagements by addressing THOMPSON & RIGGS, Dramatic Agents, 512 Broadway.

COPIES of all the popular Burlesques, "Ixion," "Field of Cloth of Gold," "Female 40 Thieves," etc., may be procured from THOMPSON & RIGGS, Cosmopolitan Dramatic Agency, 512 Broadway.

ALL the latest manuscript Plays for sale by THOMPSON & RIGGS, Dramatic Agents, 512 Broadway.

MANAGERS can always be supplied with first class artists by THOMPSON & RIGGS, 512 B'way.

A CHANCE Seldom Offered. WANTED, for a First Class Dramatic Company, a Partner with $500 to place with same amount in hands of advertiser. References exchanged. Address, with real name, HENRY MARSTON, 51-1t* 109 North Fifth st., Philadelphia.

MASTER FRANK, Song and Dance boy, can be engaged (salary no object) by addressing F. FOSTER, 105 Grand street, New York. [illegible]

MR. GEORGE KUNKEL is at liberty to engage (with responsible managers only) as business manager, treasurer or advance agent. An experience of twenty years and knowledge of the country should be sufficient guarantee of his ability for any of the above positions. He is also the only original and legitimate "Uncle Tom" in the country, and is prepared to engage for same. Address 235 East Fayette street, Baltimore, Md. 51-4t*

PANORAMA FOR SALE. Sixty four Paintings, 12½ by 7½ feet, with a gorgeous proscenium, and great variety of four and two sheet cuts, &c. A good investment for an energetic man wishing to go into the business. Inquire for particulars at 51-1t* LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

WANTED, AT ALL TIMES, actors, actresses, low comedians, vocalists, danseuses, negro comedians, premiere danseuses, artists of every grade, artists with specialties, and all people of acknowledged abilities, in the dramatic, equestrian and music hall professions, to apply for lucrative engagements, now waiting on our books. (51-4t) SOL YEWELL.

WANTED—A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY. Apply immediately. Manager responsible. Salary sure. Address, with programmes, stamps, etc., SOL YEWELL JR., Dramatic Agent, P. O. Box 188, Indianapolis, Ind. 51-1t.

ANNA MORRIS.—ANNA MORRIS, Tragedienne and Comedienne. This young, beautiful, talented and accomplished artiste is now ready to accept starring engagements with managers of first class theatres. Repertoire complete. Managers having dates open and wishing an attraction that will prove to be an immense card, will do well to secure her. Address her only authorized agent, SOL. YEWELL, JR, Dramatic Agent, P. O. Box 188 Indianapolis, Ind. 51-4t

THEATRE COMIQUE.—THEATRE COMIQUE, Indianapolis, Ind. DINNIN & LEE, Proprietors. Variety talent wanted at all times. Wanted immediately, one end man, two lady vocalists, two danseuses—must be good dressers—and artistes with specialties. Address only authorized agent, SOL YEWELL, JR., Dramatic Agent, P. O. Box 188 Indianapolis, Ind. 51-4t

WANTED.—For this Summer, A BAND OF FIVE. Would like to engage children, if possible, in that capacity. Address R. J. ROSE, Wyoming Hotel, Scranton, Pa.

WANTED. To engage for this Summer, a party who can do the Lingard Business. Must have wardrobe. State lowest terms. Address R. J. ROSE, Wyoming Hotel, Scranton, Pa.

WANTED.—For this Summer, a Young Man to do TRAPEZE AND BAR ACT. State lowest salary R. J. ROSE, Wyoming Hotel, Scranton, Pa.

WANTED TO PURCHASE. A CANVASS ABOUT 70 BY 110 FEET. Must be in good order, poles, etc., complete. Address, stating lowest price, how long used, and who by, 51-1t* R. J. ROSE, Wyoming Hotel, Scranton, Pa.

CONTINENTAL HALL, At Greenpoint, opposite East 10th street, to let for Balls, Concerts, minstrels, Lectures, &c. It is the only suitable Hall in the place, and is surrounded by a population numbering 15,000. Apply to 50-3m* CHARLES ETHERIDGE, Greenpoint, N. Y.

J. M. FRENCH'S ORIENTAL CIRCUS, EGYPTIAN CARAVAN AND ANIMAL EXHIBITION Will open at Detroit, Mich., MONDAY, APRIL 19TH. Ladies and gentlemen engaged for the season will please report at that place by the date announced above. (51-2t) S. M. FRENCH.

SPORTING ADVERTISEMENTS.

Race Boats!—Boats of all kinds, Racing, Shell, Club and Working Boats built to the best manner and constantly on hand. Spoon Oars and second hand Club Boats on hand. [51-13t*] GEO. ROAHR, 412 West street.

King's Brewery Shades, (Established Fifteen Years,) 343 West Forty-first street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, N. Y. Shuffle Board and Skittle Ground, well lighted and ventilated, open every evening till twelve o'clock. English bagatelle table, long pipes, &c. Monday evenings, select Harmonic Meetings. 51-1t*

A. J. Reach Has removed from Chestnut Street to No. 6 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, and is now prepared to supply Dealers, Clubs and individuals with Base Balls, Bats, and all articles in that line. Indian Clubs—Croquet Implements—Boxing Gloves. Foot Balls and Sporting Goods of all kinds. ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO. 51-1t*

Velocipedes. The Witty Patents now date as follows:— No. 54,369, Patented February 11th, 1862. No. 59,915, Patented November 20th, 1866. No. 87,999, Patented March 9th, 1869. The undersigned is now prepared to supply orders for all kinds of Velocipedes now in the market. Parties desiring to send machines to any part of the United States or to foreign countries, can have them boxed and shipped at the shortest notice. Prices ranging from $75 to $135, according to quality and style of finish. A liberal discount to the trade, or to parties purchasing quantities. 51-4t CALVIN WITTY, Carriage and Velocipede Depot, 638 Broadway, N. Y.

Base Ball, 1869. HARNEY'S B. B. B. OF REFERENCE Contains all the New Rules, Instructions for Playing, Umpire's duties, &c., &c. One hundred and fifty pages of Base Ball Reading Matter. SIXTY COLORED DESIGNS OF CAPS, BELTS, &C WHOLESALE PRICES OF BASE BALL GOODS TO CLUBS. For sale by all dealers in the United States and Canada. By mail, 15 cents. 51-tf PECK & SNYDER, Publishers, 105 Nassau street, New York.

Velocipedes. PRICES FROM $50 TO $145. Order direct from 51-tf PECK & SNYDER, 105 Nassau st., N. Y.

Best Boxing Gloves. $5 PER SET, (2 PAIRS). 51-tf PECK & SNYDER, Manufacturers, 105 Nassau st. N. Y.

The Butcher's Society, of Chicago, Ill., is getting up a magnificent BELT, at the cost of $500, to be awarded to the Fastest and Best Butcher on a Single Bullock for Market use. The contest is to take place at REID & SHERWIN'S CITY SLAUGHTER HOUSE, CHICAGO, on the 15th day of May, 1869. The work is to commence after the animal is pritched up, with the head and two fore feet off; each contestant to have the privilege of choosing his own judges, and the judges to decide who is the winning man. We give a cordial invitation to ALL FAST BUTCHERS to come and compete for it, as the winner of this Belt will be looked on as the Champion of America. For further particulars address JAMES PEEVEY, 51-4t Reid & Sherwin's City Slaughter House, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale.—The Patent Right and Sole Proprietorship of HARRY JENNINGS' CELEBRATED PATENT FLEA SOAP, for the United States, for a term of TWELVE YEARS. Address 51-tf MRS. S. A. JENNINGS, 40 Portland street, Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RICH AND RARE BOOKS! CARTES!! PRINTS!! etc. Immense reduction in prices to any person (whether in the trade or not), ordering $10 worth of goods in a single order. Retailing at wholesale prices. Orders for 25 cents worth and up, promptly filled. Send red stamp with your address for my great circular. 50-2t* JAMES S. DEXTER, 60 Warren street, New York.

LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD. The Prairie Whistle and Animal Imitator can be used by a child. It is made to imitate the songs of every bird, the neigh of a horse, the bray of an ass, the grunt of a hog; birds, beasts and snakes, are enchanted and entrapped by it. Is used by Dan Bryant, Charley White, and all the Minstrels and Warblers. Ventriloquism can be learned in three days by its aid. Sent anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents; three for 50 cents. $1 25 per dozen. [51-1t*] A. J. HITCHCOCK, 148 Fulton street, N. Y.

IMPERIAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF MISS LYDIA Thompson, Pauline Markham, Lisa Weber, Alice Dunning, Irma, Tostee, Rose Bell, Desclauzas, Parepa, Miss Kellogg, Edwin Forrest, Edwin Booth, Lingard, and all the Principal Actors and Actresses, either in or out of stage dress. 100 Actors on one card; 100 Actresses on one Card; 100 Minstrels on one Card, 15 cents each; 7 for $1, post paid. 51-1t* H. J. CAMPBELL, 59 Cedar street, New York.

CLAIRVOYANCE, Transposing Pictures, Arts, &c, for 50 cts. Fortunes can be made. 20,000 persons wanted immediately to teach and practise these arts. Success guaranteed. $5 paid if not satisfied. 51-1t* J. CRAM, South Norridgewock, Maine.

AGENTS CAN MAKE FROM TEN TO TWENTY Dollars per day by selling the following articles:—The Magnetic Pocket Time Keeper and Compass, price $1; Universal Needle Threader, 50 cents; Wilson's Prepared Holder, 25 cents; Fountain Pen, 15 cts.; Indelible Pencil, 50 cts.; Pocket Repeating Watch, $4; Mixed Photographs, $5 per hundred. Full particulars sent on receipt of red stamp. Address 51-3ts WALTER HOLT, 102 Nassau street, New York.

THE POCKET MIRROR REFLECT, PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS. How to win at Cards, Dice, etc. A sure method of WINNING at Cards, Dice, &c., sent FREE. Address or call at our Wholesale and Retail Store (sign of the Big Jacks) 51-tf CRAWFORD & DAVIDSON, No. 38 John street, New York City.

RICH AND RARE BOOKS, Cartes de Visite, very rich sample Cartes, 20 cents, or seven for $1. Microscopic Charms, Knives, Rings and Opera Glasses. Stereoscopic Views, very fine Albums, containing 12 large pictures, $ by L. $3, very rich. Trade supplied. Orders punctually attended to. (No procrastination.) And all kinds of Fancy Sporting Goods that are in the market. Send for Catalogue to the old established Fancy Purchasing Agency. 51-1t* D. J. GOMPERTS, 73 Nassau street, New York.

FOUR OF THE FUNNIEST PICTURES IN EXISTENCE, 25 cents. Transformations of Grecian Bend, one view changed to six, 50 cents. Spice of Life, 50 cents. Catalogue (new from beginning to end), 2 red stamps. 51-1t* R. MACK & CO., 75 and 77 Nassau st., N. Y.

STEREOSCOPIC Pictures and Cartes de Visite.—Latest importations. Also, New Books and Sporting Articles. Send for Circular. JOHNSON & CO.

THE BOLTING FILLY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY AN ENGLISH JOCKEY.

'E vos a tall and 'ansom 'oss
Has ever you did see,
Altho' 'e vos but seven year,
And couldn't crook a knee;
'Is color vos a lively cream,
Hall mottled o'er vith spots,
Thot some malicious folks would say
They came from painters' pots.

So gentle vos 'e that you might
H'approach 'im unawares,
But put a finger onto him,
He straightway rears and tears,
And he vould stand stock, stony still
Till h'up to 'im you came,
Then out 'is feet that 'oss lets drive,
For 'e's vat folks calls game.

That 'oss 'e 'as a smilin way,
And greets you vith a leer;
Sagacious h'animile! 'e knows
Too vell vot sent you 'ere.
You tries 'is points, you spans 'is girth,
You gives 'is 'ams a slap,
But ask 'is teeth vat h'age 'e h'is,
And won't 'e make a snap!

E'ell beat the fastest on the road,
Nor need you try the vip,
For then 'e's precious apt to shy
And give 'is boss the slip;
'E's playful, too, is that ere 'oss,
And if you don't look out,
'E might h'upset you h'unawares,
But you'd take care no doubt!

'E's troubled with the "heaves" and things,
And given much to swell,
But then you shouldn't feed 'im oats,
'E shavings likes as vell;
'E h'is a gentlemanly 'oss,
And dearly likes 'is h'ease,
And if you'll let 'im 'ave 'is way,
'E's pretty sure to please.

'E knows the latest h'op'ra h'airs,
Can dance a breakdown too,
And ven a brass band marches past
H'astoundin' things 'ell do;
I've known that 'oss 'fore now to try
To stand upon 'is 'ead,
And summersetts no doubt he vould
In time to learn be led.

If any enterprisin chap
Would like to make a spec',
To call and see this famous 'oss
'E shouldn't not neglec';
'E's knowin', and vould really make
A feature in the ring;
'E's vorth 'is veight in gold, for e
Can dance a Highland fling!

HOW THOMPSON BOUGHT A PIANO.

BY "THE JUVENILE."

Possibly it never struck gentlemen from the rural districts that all the man traps and pitfalls, so ingeniously devised by the multitude of confidence operators and insinuating sharpers, infesting great cities, and into which our country cousins are faintly allured, are invariably baited with an irresistible temptation, and that is an appeal to the stranger's personal avarice. The more liberal the inducement extended, the stronger the appearance of its being accompanied by no risk, the more flattering to the business smartness of the dupe is the proposition of the deceiver, the more certain is the schemer to bag his game. Upon this one theory is based a vast majority of the snares and stratagems of those municipal confidence men who manage to eke out an existence by living on their own wits, or rather upon lack of that article in keen visioned ruralists.

The mock auctioneer tempts his customer with the certainty of realizing a bargain at a nominal expenditure, and proffered at the expense of the more unfortunate of our race; and hence the victim, trading upon the uncharitableness of human nature, acquires, in addition to consciousness of being robbed, a practical lesson, teaching him hereafter to respect, and not to take advantage of, the mishaps of his fellow-creatures. When Peter Funk represents the necessity of being compelled to sacrifice a gold watch, of undoubted value, for a mere pittance, that a widow and her children may be saved from absolute starvation, the purchaser, if imposed upon by his representations, deserves little condolence for receiving, in lieu of the widow's legacy, a permanent memento of his individual avariciousness. When the pocket-book dropper, tempting a rural gentleman with the certainty of obtaining a heavy reward, or of the ultimate possession of a prodigious roll of bank bills, substitutes for the treasure trove a bundle of paper rubbish, he calculates upon the sordid greediness of human nature, well aware that his chance associate would readily part with a financial trifle to secure chance of ownership of an apparent mine of wealth, which common honesty should, were the representations based in fact, compel him to restore to its unfortunate loser. And in some similar manner are the changes rung by professional sharpers upon the cupidity or avarice of those who, unconscious of fraud, lean themselves to schemes of illicit money making.

My friend Thompson—Supervisor Thompson he is called in the locality of his rural dwelling—was reputed the smartest business man in the township, which had conferred upon him the honor of its supervision, moral as well as political, for Thompson was not only a warm party ruler, but a most devout class leader, and in both of his occupations exercised inquisitorial functions, to the sore annoyance of the opposition and of the worldly minded. Thompson, in his youth, had been a wicked man; he said so himself, and I am bound to believe him; not only a wicked man but a worldly minded one, to boot, for, when he first started in business in a large town, he had been tempted by the evil example of his neighbors, and indulged in the iniquities of short measure and of keeping open on the Lord's Day. But, as he testified at the first love feast after he had experienced religion, his punishment followed him, inasmuch as his customers detected his short measure; as he could not sell on week days, he had not only shut up shop on the Sabbath, but determined upon continuing its close in a permanent manner.

In a word, Thompson, as a successful trader collapsed, and, as his business had gone up, in like manner did his spiritual man aspire heavenward; consequently, to atone for the annoyances of his creditors he went in search after the consolations of religion. Finally, Thompson became an altered man; he took his discharge in bankruptcy, and his demit from the bosom of the church; whereupon one morning, turning his back, like Lot of old, upon a *place* of iniquity, he departed from the town of his origin, for a time universally regretted, especially by his creditors, and, I am happy to say, that class of his mourners comprised the entire able bodied population of the town.

Well, reaching the little Canaan, when I first knew Thompson, he recommenced life, entering the popular church, wherein he was born anew, and opening a store, whence he dispensed dry goods and Yankee notions at three hundred per cent. above cost, and tracts and hymn books free of charge. Thereupon, as Thompson confessed in his elaborated experience at the second annual love feast, he threw away the last vestige of worldly mindedness, for the Lord had rewarded him for his humility as he prospered in godliness; moreover, to demonstrate conclusively this miraculous alteration in spirit and his detestation of the people of the world, he chalked up his store goods at a further hundred per cent., and laid in a fresh invoice of pious publications for gratuitous distribution, all of which, however, by some singular accident had his store advertisement emblazoned upon them, detailing in an eloquent manner the immense bargains the disinterested Thompson had been induced to offer to an indiscriminate public.

When I first came to be acquainted with the meek and humble Thompson, progressing gradually in blessedness, he had carried out his Scriptural ideas by a literal invitation of the patriarchal injunctions, for like unto the patriarchs of old, he had not only taken to himself a wife, but had increased and multiplied his fold, substituting, however, for flocks and herds, a round dozen of chubby faced, carroty haired children, at the head of whom stood a lusty, blooming damsel of some eighteen summers, whom, contrary to evangelical precept, he had, in a moment of worldly weakness, entrusted to the educational tuition of a fashionable boarding school preceptress. It cost the paternal Thompson a bitter pang when the pride of his household, his first born, was on the point of departing to commingle with giddy worldlings, but, having read twice over the whole story of Abraham and Isaac, he consented to the sacrifice and sent her forth with a duplicate of the family Bible. She never deigned to read a pile of tracts, which she threw overboard when out of sight of her pious parent, and the prayers of the congregation, which she willingly would have exchanged for a crinoline or a chignon.

Thompson's daughter came home a thoroughbred rustic belle, her education finished to a degree of unexpected perfection; she could conjugate verbs in French and English, work samplers in German worsted, do up Italian fluting, beside comprehending the use of the globes and undertaking a sum in algebra. Thompson was delighted, as well he might be, for Clementina was certainly the most accomplished, as well as the best looking girl, within the circuit of his supervisorship. But when she came to put her arms around his neck, and break to him, as a final bit of intelligence, that, during her school instruction, she had learned to play upon the piano, and now must have an instrument to operate upon, the old fellow was fairly startled out of his senses.

"A pianie!" ejaculated the supervisor in amazement; "it is a sinful occupation, a waste of time, a worldly amusement," and then Thompson went into a mathematical calculation as to the pecuniary damage about to be inflicted upon him in the acquisition of so costly a piece of household furniture. After that he went up stairs to his own private closet to make the matter a subject of prayer, in company with the family Bible, which he unconsciously opened at the register of births, deaths and marriage, in the hope of discovering some text whereby to fortify his soul against indulgences in ebullitions of worldly vanities. Nevertheless, the religious exercise of the parsimonious Supervisor proved of no avail during this trying emergency, for, after hunting through the Scripture Concordance and Clarke's Commentaries without finding an allusion to anything appertaining to a piano, or other imaginable synonyma for a like musical contrivance, he descended from his dormitory to discover Clementina in a fourth attack of hysterics, her mother in maternal tears, and the entire group of juvenile Thompsons in a chorus of weeping and gnashing of teeth, thereby constituting a most biblical tableau of tribulation and of sorrow.

Thompson, even in perplexity, was a man of determination, so he hurried off to the doctor's to recall his first born from her condition of spasmodic animation, dropping in, on his way back, to invite the village dominie to call in about tea time, so that he might drink in spiritual consolation and favorite bohea, without infringing upon business hours. The physician came first, and wrought a change in the convulsive character of Clementina's affliction, but she persistently refused to come to her thorough senses, the muscles of her fingers continuing to indulge in nervous exertions, as if executing a fantasia upon an invisible key board, while ever and anon the tender tones of her tremulous voice announced a fervent conviction that she was dreaming that she dwelt in marble halls.

Thompson's last hope rested with his spiritual adviser, so he suppressed his emotions and watched the reverend gentleman dispose of three cups of the fragrant herb, with buttered toast in slices to match, before he broached the subject of the sinfulness of playing upon musical instruments, the piano most particularly. Although somewhat taken aback at the suddenness of the task imposed upon him, the village pastor, drawing forth his pocket Bible, selected a text from the Book of Psalms and indulged in an extemporaneous discourse upon musical sounds as productive of religious effects. Touching lightly upon the ram's horn of Jericho, he expatiated largely upon the performances of the royal harper, and terminated with a glowing description of the horrors of the last day, to which the trumpet performances of Gabriel might be considered as a harmonious prelude. This done, the worthy dominie came to his final lastly, declaring it to be his conviction that as performance upon wind instruments had been reserved to angels and other agents of the Divine will, the employment of such articles for other purposes was decidedly sinful, but, as to stringed contrivances, under which head he classed the piano, it was evident that exercise upon them was not only lawful but actually commendable, as David the King, through that accomplishment, found favor in the sight of heaven. After this deliberate decision the pastor prayed and then handed Thompson a subscription list for the purchase of an organ for the church, with a polite request that the supervisor would head the list with a hundred or so.

Two weeks thereafter Thompson was in New York, hence he thought he would embrace the opportunity of making Clementina supremely happy, and of astonishing the nerves of his neighborhood by the secret purchase of a grand piano. Consequently he looked through the pages of the City Directory, and by dint of herculean exertions in the matter of finding his way, which he lost almost instantly upon turning a corner, contrived to visit the warerooms of several eminent manufacturers of the coveted instrument. Thompson saw and examined some hundreds of pianos, grand actions, upright, cottage and squares, until his mind became confused over the immense amount of mechanical and musical information acquired during the course of his mercantile investigations. Only one thing troubled Thompson, and that was the terms of sale, for, as he was a business man, and posted traditionally in the tricks of New York tradesmen, he divided the amount asked by two and then proffered the product in greenbacks, less twenty per cent. for cash. He was astonished that his calculations were treated with contempt, but as he was too proud of his business capacities to be outdone by a metropolitan dealer, he adhered to his own notions of trade with an obstinacy augmenting as suspicion of integrity grew confirmed upon his previous estimate of mercantile chicanery.

Thompson wasted an entire week in his researches after a bargain in the piano line, and was upon the point of turning his face homeward, even at the risk of encountering the frowns of his indignant better half and the tears of Clementina, when, at the suggestion of a casual acquaintance, made, of course, over the bar—for the supervisor was a strictly temperance man at home—the astute supervisor was induced to peruse the advertising columns of a leading daily, where, as a friend suggested, he was sure to find something "that would pay." In fact, Thompson's new acquaintance kindly volunteered to aid him in his literary researches, enlivening the operation with entertaining anecdotes as to how friends of his from the country had absolutely procured household furniture dog cheap, and from Fifth avenue domicils, simply through the act of "laying low" and "keeping their eyes skinned," a couple of physical processes, he assured Thompson, never failing of success, provided the "kept a stiff upper lip" and didn't let "ropers ring him in," all of which phraseology he afterwards interpreted to convey a latent allusion to our rural friend's powers of penetration as a business man.

The supervisor's friend, after a most deliberate survey of the advertising columns of the morning journal, suddenly exploded into an ejaculation expressive of joy and satisfaction.

"There you are, old fellow," quoth his adviser, as he read from the sheet with emphasis. "'A magnificent rosewood piano at a bargain; property of a family leaving the city; made to order by a celebrated maker; fully guaranteed; used six months; cost $650, for sale at $300.' There's your chance, don't miss it, do as Simmons did; Simmons was awful cute, he was; why he made $300 clear on just such a speck as this."

"Is the house a respectable one?" interposed Thompson, as he reperused the announcement and noted down the address of the family about deserting the city at an alarming sacrifice.

"Respectable!" ejaculated the townsman indignantly. "Why it is in the very centre of fashion, wealth and intellect. I'll bet it's a brown stone front, and I really do pity the folks, probably nurtured in luxury, and now come down with a smash. Got to sell everything and close out, all on account of a crash in Wall street. It's a hard case, Thompson, I tell you, but folks here in town have got no charity," and the speaker sighed audibly, "must have their money, and don't care what they make you sell out at."

Thompson listened attentively, and inwardly resolved to venture upon a visit to the scene of the threatened sacrifice, which he mentally vowed to aggravate to the highest possible degree. So he invited his adviser to accompany him on his pilgrimage, but that gentleman, chancing to have important business in another quarter of the city, could only spare time to take our rural magistrate to the cars, wherein he deposited him, with injunctions to the conductor to leave him at the corner nearest the location indicated in the advertisement. Then he shook hands warmly, and departed with a salutation, "If you miss that bargain, Thompson I'll never speak to you again."

The supervisor had very little trouble in finding the locality of his intended speculation, situated, as it was, upon the outskirts of the most fashionable district of the metropolis. Mounting, somewhat nervously, up the broad flight of steps leading to a brown stone mansion, Thompson paused a while to admire the massive, carved doors, and the frescoed walls of the vestibule at its entrance; then, recovering his shaken dignity, he bestowed upon the silver bell knob an authoritative jerk, just as if he had been accustomed to demand admission upon similar premises all his lifetime. After this the supervisor breathed freer.

"Pianey sold here?" inquired Thompson, as a stalwart negro, in a somewhat superannuated livery, opened the hall door for him.

"Yeth, sar, walk in—missus comin'," spasmodically responded the colored domestic, as his ivories glistened in a remarkably broad mouth, and with a ceremonious bow he showed the visitor into the parlor.

Had Thompson suddenly descended amid the ruins of Herculaneum, he could not have been more surprised than at the scene of luxury and disorder suddenly presented to him upon entering a spacious drawing room, crowded with vases, alabasters, oil paintings, brocatelle furniture, and the tokens of fashionable decorations generally, scattered about in perplexing confusion. The lace curtains, half removed, hung dangling from elaborated cornices, the costly carpets were partly taken up, the mantle ornaments were strewed helter skelter, while the entire appearance of the apartment confined opinion as to the intended stampede of its late occupants with remarkable precipitancy.

"You've come to see the piano?" remarked the lady of the mansion after an apology as to the necessity of her appearing *en negligee* consequent upon the turmoil forced upon her household.

"Gwine to sell it," responded Thompson, depositing his gingham umbrella with great care in the arms of a bronze Venus, which chanced to be behind him, "so I thought I'd see it, ma am."

"You play, do you?" remarked the lady with an affable smile, as she divested the rosewood instrument of a heavy embroidered covering, and opening the case, directed her visitor to assume a seat upon [illegible] music stool, it's top woven of pliant cloth and [illegible] for all the world like an exaggerated pin cushion.

"[illegible]" replied Thompson proudly.

"And [illegible]?" inquired the lady playfully.

"My daughter [illegible]," joined the supervisor curtly.

"You live [illegible] then?" said the proprietress of the mansion, suddenly changing her manner, and removing a couple of [illegible] other ornaments from the seat of an easy chair [illegible]ting her visitor to recline his wearied [illegible] thereon.

"Yes ma'am," quoth Thompson, as he descended in the cushioned chair with such force as to threaten the springs with destruction. "I'm supervisor at home and I've come to York to buy a pianey."

"It's a magnificent instrument," commenced the lady in a lachrymose tone of voice. "It's the only thing I grieve to part with; I can buffet poverty, I can part with luxury, I can work for my living, now that the hours of adversity have come over me, but, oh! sir, to separate myself from this dear, sweet solace of my leisure hours, it is hard, yes, hard, indeed. But it must be sold."

The lady drew forth a lace-edged pocket handkerchief and wiped her eyes two or three times, muttering at the same time something about once having owned a gay gazelle.

"What do you charge for it?" interposed Thompson, with whom this demonstration of prospective sorrow was productive of naught, save a deep-rooted sentiment towards realizing a better bargain than he had anticipated. But the lady appeared to pay little heed to his words, as enwrapt in her melancholy abstraction, she mechanically seated herself upon the stool and executed "Home, Sweet Home," with such exquisite delicacy and pathetic expression that even the stony heart of the speculative supervisor was partially moved at the melody

"To make a bargain, ma'am," quoth Thompson, after examining the instrument, which was in reality a very splendid piece of mechanism, by a capital maker, "I'll give you two hundred."

"Bless me!" ejaculated the lady, in astonishment, "I'd rather drown myself than to consent to such a diabolical sacrifice."

The proprietress of the piano might have said more, but she was interrupted by the appearance of a young woman, clothed in the height of fashion, and loaded down with jewelry, who inquired, somewhat anxiously, concerning the piano, and whether it had been sold.

"This is the duck of a thing," said the new comer, without taking the slightest notice of the presence of Thompson, then she drew off her dainty gloves and ran her jewelled fingers over the key board.

"I must really try it. Signor Billsmithi, that love of a singer, told me all about it," continued the new visitor, as she seated herself at the piano and executed a brilliant fantasia, which threw the sympathetic Thompson almost into raptures. "I must try if it suits my voice," and the lady went off into a delicious bit of minstrelsy, which struck the unsophisticated supervisor as a specimen of those notes he had heard of as constituting the music of the spheres.

"I really must have this darling piano," resumed the lady, as she again rattled over the keys, "William will pay you for it this very night, and, in the meanwhile, send it to our house in the Fifth avenue," and the aristocratic dame took from her memorandum book a finely glazed card, which the inquisitive Thompson observed to be adorned with a coat of arms, emblazoned in colors.

"I'm sorry I can't accommodate you, madam," remarked the hostess, apologetically, "but it must be sold before this afternoon."

"Dear me, how provoking," responded the Fifth avenue dame; "but I'll drive right down to William's store, and you'll promise to keep it for me, won't you? That's a good woman; I want it so."

"I can't promise," replied the proprietess, "for it's sure to sell, and as the steamer sails on Saturday, everything goes to-day."

"Well, I'll trust to luck," gleefully said the aristocrat, bustling out of the apartment, and a moment after Thomson, gazing through the plate-glass window, observed her enter a carriage, which drove off rapidly in a down-town direction.

"I'll give you two hundred and ninety, cash down," quoth Thompson, producing his wallet, replete with greenbacks.

Before the lady could express her opinion, the door again opened, and in came a rosy faced, full bearded, diminutive gentleman, of decidedly Teutonic nativity, who announced himself as Herr von Blum, ex-chapel master to the King of Bavaria, and now professor of music to the leading families of the city, one of whom had commissioned him to test the virtues of the instrument offered for sale, and to purchase it at all hazards.

To ascertain its merits, the musical professor, after many bows, scrapes and apologies, assumed the seat vacated by the Fifth avenue lady, and displayed his talents in executing various exercises, designed to test the musical value of the piano and the solidity of its construction. A full half an hour elapsed before the scientific performer concluded his investigations, during which he hammered, thumped and belabored the keys with such energy and force that Thompson thought he would have broken the entire contrivance into infinitessimal bits. Then the professor arose and declared it as his professional opinion that it was the finest piano he had ever operated upon; consequently, as a conclusion to his business, the chapel master requested a delay of twenty minutes, to run around to one of his patrons and secure purchase of an instrument he knew to be well worth double the price its fair proprietress demanded for it. But the lady refused to pledge her word—the first come the first served was her maxim. As she was compelled to sacrifice she would do so without favor.

"I'll take that 'ere pianey," deliberately said the supervisor, counting out the three hundred dollars, "that is if I can get it boxed."

"Nothing easier," quoth the lady of the house, "I'll send James with you to the express man, and he'll deliver it to you at his risk just wherever you want to send it."

The supervisor, with business like precautions, took the lady's receipt for a piano, and, accompanied by James, entered the express office, which luckily chanced to be in an adjacent avenue. Before the door stood huge drays, and within the office lay a pile of boxes, so Thompson concluded to entrust his purchase to the custody of the company, especially as the representative of the firm was a plausible gentleman, insisting upon doing everything according to the strictest interpretation of the law, consequently he and Thompson interchanged documents, whereby the former agreed to deliver a piano at the latter's address in the heart of the supervisorship.

Mr. Supervisor Thompson, proud of his mercantile achievement, returned to his township to enliven the heart of Clementina, and to astonish the nerves of the neighborhood with intelligence of the coming grand piano. Within a week the box containing the treasure followed the happy purchaser, and was opened by the village carpenter with as much solemnity, and in the midst of as curious a crowd, as if he had charge of the mortal remains of Thompson himself.

Judge of the supervisor's horror when the much lauded instrument was set up; it turned out emphatically not only a piano, but one of the pianos, half the strings gone, and nearly all the [illegible] ones, and broken at that. Thompson saw the [illegible] and hastened back to New York to obtain legal [illegible] his consternation he learned that even his [illegible] condemned him, as the lady sold him a piano, it was shipped him as a piano, and a piano he had received; so Thompson returned home again with the sage and well founded conclusion that the expressman was "the family about leaving the city," and the lady in affliction the Fifth avenue dame, and the German professor but subordinates in the confidence game.

YOU NEEDN'T ASK ME.

A SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY I. D. CLARE.

I shall not tell my sweetheart's name,
I shall not tell, I say, sir;
Her name—and neither where she dwells—
You might steal her away, sir!
For she is an artless, innocent thing,
None of your stuffed out figgers,
Not up to the rigs and the dodges of
Your gay young city niggers!

CHORUS:—So you needn't ask me; no, sir, no;
To learn you needn't try to;
For if I told you you would know
Exactly as much as I do!

Now won't I give you the name of the street?
I tell you once more, no sir!
And her name it isn't Clemantine,
Nor yet it isn't Rosa!
You may grin and show your ivories,
And think it mighty funny,
But she's the handsomest girl in this ere town,
And her dad's got lots of money!

CHORUS:—

So you may hang your harp on a willow tree,
And hang yourself, old fellar;
I'm going to marry this lovely gal
And open an oyster cellar;
She'll do the cooking in the shop,
And if you the place discover,
You are welcome to come as a customer—
But you cant come as a lover!

CHORUS:—

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ.

No. 48.—Catholicity and its Converts.

It cannot be denied that the rapid growth of Catholicity within the limits of New York has shown itself, particularly when we call to memory the numerous, and apparently insurmountable obstacles placed in the way of the propagandism of this, at one time, unpopular faith, attributable as well to the legislation of the earlier councils of the city as to the undisguised aversion of the descendants of the earlier settlers towards recognition of its pretensions, to be one of the most striking phenomena of our social condition. That Romanism should not be tolerated in any external form upon this island was a precept agreeable to the inclinations of the first colonists, drawn as they were from divers sources, yet firmly united in sentiment upon this one point, and so strongly was observance of this hereditary injunction adhered to by our population, that, during the period of the Revolutionary War, when the chaplains of the French fleet proffered their services to minister to the wants of their co-religionists, not over a dozen of residents could be found voluntarily avowing themselves communicants of the proscribed church, notwithstanding our national obligations to foreign allies professing its faith, during our hour of direst need.

Immediately prior to the commencement of the present century, the entire body of Catholic residents in our midst ordinarily congregated for the celebration of divine service in the parlor of Don Francisco Stoughton, Her Catholic Majesty's consul in this city, and as this Spanish dignitary neither aspired to or occupied an extensive mansion, the assemblage must have been of very limited dimensions, and doubtlessly would have been smaller, had it not been placed beneath the tutelage of an official representing a foreign and friendly power. A few years afterwards, the hall of meeting, still remaining under the auspices of the Spanish consul—a position seemingly hereditary in the Stoughton family to within a few years back—was transferred to the second floor of a building on Gold street, the lower part of which was devoted to the purposes of a public stable. At that period, and up to the erection of St. Peter's Church in Barclay street, a modest edifice, since replaced by the handsome granite building covering the same site, but two persons in the congregation, it is said, could claim the distinction of having been born upon the soil, and they were of Spanish extraction, a fact easily accounted for through the preference given to Maryland by emigrants adhering to Catholicism coming from any portion of Great Britain. Although the son of Lord Baltimore had proven himself an apostate to the religious designs of his father, and had so far forgotten the dignity of his nobility as to lay himself open to an infamous criminal charge, from conviction for which he merely escaped through some legal technicality, his concessions and influence secured to the Catholics, prior to the Revolution, a refuge against persecution and a freedom in worship not to be obtained in other colonial dependencies of the crown. Consequently, it was not until the commencement of the great Irish exode, not more than fifty years or so ago, that any considerable number of British born adherents to the Catholic faith found their way to this city.

Few persons can imagine, now-a-days, the intensity of animosity which pervaded the native born population, in my younger days, against professors of Romanism, and particularly against those of Irish origin. Although many of our leading merchants, coming from the European continent, and others, forced to our shores through the massacre of St. Domingo and the revolt of the Spanish colonies, were freely permitted to observe the form of their prior worship, the deep-rooted antipathy of the descendants of the Protestant settlers effectually debarred the children of these valuable and enterprising emigrants from enjoyment of unbiased communion with the wealthier portions of the community. The old spirit of the Reformed Dutch traditional maintained the still existing zeal of the French Huguenots, the bitter vindictiveness of Protestant dissenters and the stately animosity of the Episcopalians, tempering the tone of reputable society, from whose ranks the dictators of fashion were invariably recruited, conjoined to place the Catholic beneath the ban of popular exclusion. The sentiment of the [illegible] aristocracy was consequently covertly hostile to Romanism as a religious faith, and, strange to say, fraternal privileges, universally extended to the fair daughters of Judea by the haughtiest leaders of *ton*, were invariably withheld from those of the Romish communion, while to intermarry with a belle, in this wise tabooed, was regarded as an enormity, surely followed by social outlawry. It is true, that in some few instances the rigor of this exclusiveness was mitigated, but then this condescension originated generally in compliance with the worship of mammon, augmenting as the influence of the old landed gentry, whose estates vanished out of sight after abolition of the law authorizing entails, decreased proportionally as that of the new generation of money-makers augmented or as their revenues enlarged.

While the semi-latent spirit of the better classes proved thus hostile to the profession of Romanism, the open vindictiveness of the lower grades of our society rarely failed to exhibit itself on every possible occasion. The majority of operatives and mechanics, being at that time native born, viewed the immigration of the Irish as an invasion of their personal rights, and consequently they united a protective interest with a religious sentiment, culminating in an implacable animosity against the intruder and the faith of his fellows. Possibly this animosity was in some way aggravated by the stubborn adherence of the immigrants to the national observance of the land of their birth, and their somewhat unwise celebration of festivals, unknown to our holiday calendars, which afforded opportunities for scenes of turmoil and riot, which vast numbers of the most reckless and disorderly of the native born population, the butcher boys more particularly acting their leaders, rarely failed to participate in. In fact, for a succession of years, owing to the weakness of the police in those days, and to the prevalence of organized bands of amateur pugilists, known as "gangs," scarcely a holiday of any description could occur without occasioning more or less of public disorder.

The day of St. Patrick was ever regarded by the Irish Catholics as a festival of universal observance, and as one intimately connected with their nationality and their religion, and consonant with obligatory view its celebration was annually attended with public demonstration, taxing the immigrants' capacity to bestow upon it both dignity and splendor. Of all the days in the year this feast of Ireland's patronal saint was the most obnoxious to the native born mechanics, who, not being able to secure its suppression for many years, hit upon the expedient of degrading its importance by a public burlesque of its leading incidents. With this aim, a sufficient body of muscular individuals, headed by the butcher boys as usual, were went to parade the streets in fantastic disguises, avowedly in commemoration of Sherley's Day, the said Sherley, according to their clerical traditions, having been the wife of St. Patrick, whose nativity occurred the day after that upon which was born Erin's apostolic missionary. Insulting to the religious sentiment of the Irishmen as was the conception of the grotesque parade, its march being preceded by calathumpian bands, armed with every implement capable of producing musical din and discord, the proffered indignity was deliberately aggravated by the appearance in public of two effigies, borne aloft at the ends of stout poles, in the midst of the hooting, howling masqueraders. The first figure, stuffed with straw, was designed to represent "St. Paddy from Cork, with his coat buttoned up behind, to keep his belly warm," a cod fish beneath one arm, a whiskey bottle beneath the other, his head garnished with a mutilated white felt hat, and his neck encircled by a string of potatoes. The second effigy, in grotesque female attire, represented Sherley, whose arm, worked by a mechanical contrivance, ever and anon caused a shillelagh, fashioned from a broomstick, to descend upon the neck and shoulders of her putative spouse, to the entertainment of the attending train of revelers, and to the intense indignation of such spectators as were of Hibernian origin.

As a matter of course the parade of Sherley provoked the ire of those intended to be thereby scandalized, and many a collision occurred between the votaries of St. Patrick and his pictorial satirists, until, the nuisance becoming unendurable, the municipal authorities interposed to prevent the effigies being carried in public streets. In consequence of this edict the obnoxious caricatures duly appeared suspended by the neck upon a gallows in front of some engine house, or market building, ingeniously adding insult to injury. After proving the origin of several fights, during one of which a liberty pole was cut down by the infuriated Irishmen, the custom of Sherley became obsolete, and the last I remember of this local ebullition of spleen was witnessing the suspension of the effigies upon the masts of a schooner in the North river, opposite Clinton Market, judiciously moored in the stream beyond the reach of retributive missiles.

The expansion of Catholicism upon this island proved as rapid as its introduction had been unexpected, and, as shortly after the erection of the diocese, it, unlike other denominations, became a power in the State, the indirect influence of legislation was brought to bear in fostering the numerous charitable institutions dependent upon the church system. Under the administration of Archbishop Hughes the influence of Catholicism numerically culminated to an unprecedented success, a memorial of which that prelate evidently designed to perpetuate, through erection of the New St. Patrick's Cathedral, where white marble foundations announce the magnitude of a really ambitious undertaking. The Archbishop was, however, a man of extraordinary capacity, a veritable disciple of Richelieu, flourishing alike with credit as a statesman, a prelate, a local politician, a national agitator, and as a plenipotentiary. In his ecclesiastical administration he accomplished undertakings which would have foiled ecclesiastical dignitaries of less comprehensive views, such as the suppression of the trusteeships in his diocese and the transferring of the church real estate to himself in his archepiscopal capacity—acts totally at variance with our statuary provisions and our notions with regard to the rights of ecclesiastical property. As a politician, Archbishop Hughes totally discomfitted the opponents of the School Law, removing the Bible from public places of instruction, a radical triumph, aptly commemorated by the purchase of Convention Hall, wherein he engaged in an elaborate discussion upon the constitutionality of the proposed law against the arguments of two of the most able veterans of our bar, and its conversion into the church now standing in Duane street, near Chatham. During the excitement of the Irish, consequent upon O'Connell's advocacy of a movement favoring repeal of the union with Great Britain, the Archbishop delivered a sympathetic address at the Vauxhall Gardens, boldly declaring to those venturing to criticise his seemingly undignified participation in an agitation connected with a foreign political system, that he deemed it within his power to be a bishop in the morning, an American at noon and an Irishman in the evening. During the Know Nothing hour of triumph the Archbishop made his appearance as a controversional writer in a warm epistolary discussion with the Hon. James Brooks, then a State Senator, who had asserted that, in defiance of the law, the Archbishop held in his individual title an immense amount of real estate. The controversy, which the Archbishop adroitly turned to favor his views upon the subject of church trusteeship, lasted for some time, without definite conclusion as to its merits. Although regarded at the time as a drawn battle, none can deny but that the Archbishop, both as to logic and fact, had decidedly the advantage of his antagonist, whose ignorance of civil and canonical law was dexterously employed to sustain the archepiscopal pretensions the veteran editor of the *Express* had vehemently denounced.

The ecclesiastical question as to the vesting the charge of the church property in trustees, so obstinately defended by the congregation of St. Peter's Church and others out of the city, occasioned the visit to this country of Cardinal Bedini, Archbishop of Thebes *in part. infid.*, and titular Apostolic Nuncio to the Court of Brazil, a country he never designed to reach. When Bedini came among us, nominally on his way to his destination, but actually to settle serious difficulties caused by the revolt of a congregation in Buffalo against Archbishop Hughes' ordinances, he was received with high favor as a guest of the municipality. Unfortunately for the harmony of his progress through the country which he was expected thoroughly to pacify, as far as Romanism was concerned, and to reduce to obedience as the highest dignitary of the Church and the only diplomatic representative of the Holy Father who had set foot upon North American soil, Bedini was denounced by Italian refugees as a barbarous persecutor of the Roman patriots during the revolutionary days of 1848. At once the very name of the "Butcher of Bologna," as he was thereupon stigmatized by our foreign population, became odious to our people, and the Cardinal, fearful of the tempest his continued presence might awaken, hurried to complete his mission. During his western tour the occurrence of a riot with the German Turners, one of whom lost his life during the affray, inspired the Nuncio with a fear of violence at the hands of an excited rabble, a suspicion amply corroborated by an attack upon his carriage by a body of Teutons in the City of Pittsburgh, and the advent of a flying missile, which came very near finishing his apostolic career. What little courage remained in the body of the Brazilian nuncio completely oozed out upon this demonstration of naturalized American hospitality, so, not desirous in this unsanctified age of emulating the fate of St. Stephen, the affrighted cardinal made the fastest time on record in an ecclesiastical journey to the seaboard. Notwithstanding the fact that he had been duly voted as one among the numerous series of our civic guests, no inducement could effect his reappearance upon the hospitable island, infested as it then was with barbarous Know Nothings and vindictive Germans. Tarrying at Staten Island in plebeian obscurity, the first and only papal nuncio honoring us with his evangelical presence furtively smuggled himself aboard of an outward bound steamer, by means of which he reached the more genial shores of Protestant England, whence he indited a letter, not of commendation, but of hearty thanksgiving at having escaped from the clutches of republican infidels, compared with whom those inhabiting his titular archbishopric were as gentle as sucking babes.

The Church of St. Peter's, the eldest of the Catholic establishments, having been erected mainly to supply the spiritual wants of residents of a Spanish, French and other continental European origin, was among the last to surrender the independence of the trusteeships to the supremacy of the Archbishop; in fact, this consummation was only accomplished after the demise of its most popular pastor, the Rev. Dr. Powers, more familiarly known as Father John. None of his contemporaries exercised a more genial or beneficial influence over their flocks than did this accomplished and learned pastor, although during the closing years of his life he was a confirmed invalid, bereft of self locomotion and confined to his residence, at which he was daily visited by throngs of admirers, some to listen to his ministerial teachings, and others, many of whom were educated men not professing his faith, to enjoy the felicity of his wonderful conversational abilities, for he was a man of more than ordinary intelligence, of a fascinating flow of humor, and with a contemplative mind enriched by an immense store of valuable information. Father John was not only tolerant, but utilitarian in his views, devoid of ambition other than that of being regarded as an excellent pastor over an appreciative congregation, zealous and earnest in his calling, yet exercising his functions rather for the elevation of the communicant than for the exaltation of the Church. It is needless to say that he dissented from all the ambitious schemes of Archbishop Hughes, whose labors tended to increase the importance of his own diocese, and it is well known that for many years a coldness existed between the imitator of Mazarin and the meek and benevolent pastor of St. Peter's, who desired to conciliate rather than aggravate dissensions as to the modes of worship.

Somewhat of the style of Father John, but of a more active temperament, was the Rev. Dr. Charles Constantine Pise, who was, at one time, the most popular preacher with the outside world the Church could boast of, in addition to having earned a considerable literary reputation through publication of a History of the Church and other works of a polemical character Possessed of an uncommonly handsome personal appearance, a singularly intelligent caste of countenance, a tall and commanding figure, Dr. Pise was undoubtedly a preferred favorite with the female communicants, over whom he exercised a marvelous influence. Were he not an ordained priest, Dr. Pise would have been accepted among the fashionables as a decided lady's man, as his language was polished, his demeanor affable, and his whole manner that of an ideal Adonis, according to the day dreams of our modern Venuses, given to adoration of buffo singers and pet preachers. Dr. Pise's popularity bestowed upon him an independence in action tending towards schismatic practices, as on one occasion he attempted to establish a chapel of his own, hiring for the purpose one of those colonaded buildings on Broadway, opposite the commencement of Washington Place. The enterprise, although backed by the sympathy of many fashionables, endeavoring to avoid the contagion of plebeianism prevalent at other churches, proved a failure, and Dr. Pise subsequently became attached, with Dr. Felix Varella, to the pastorship of a church upon Chambers street, fronting the new Court House, one of the few Catholic edifices which have been obliterated to make room for the palaces of commerce.

While the general ability of the Catholic clergy cannot be denied, it is somewhat strange to remark that the chief portion of their popular authors have been gained through proselytism. Another unexampled incident is, that while defections from the Romanist clergy have been confined to a lower grade in intellect, many of our most able and talented churchmen have been converted to a faith against which the strongest popular antipathy has been excited. The going over of a person of the eccentric vagaries characterizing the previous literary career of Orestes A. Bronson, however talented and capable the editor of the *Review* had shown himself, was an event not calculated to create much impression upon the general public, as Bronson has alternately flourished as a Unitarian, Presbyterian, Conservative, Democrat, and Agrarian. Neither was the acquisition of Bishop Ives, nor of the vacillating Dr. Forbes, of St. Luke's, to be regarded as a durable advantage, beyond the fact of exhibiting the ease of transition from Episcopacy to the prior church. But the conversion of stable and energetic men, such as Bailey, the present bishop of Newark, or of the Rev. Mr. Huntington, author of several well written romances, and even of C. Donald MacLeod, was a work in proselytism which could not fail to produce durable effects upon the generation among whom they had been previously appreciated for their talents.

The case of Donald MacLeod, despite the vacillations of his apprenticeship to the work of actual life, derived importance as well from the peculiarities of his family connections as from the brilliancy of genius by him precociously displayed, although his more pretending writings cannot be taken as a fair test of his natural and unmatured gifts. Educated in strict Presbyterianism, in which denomination his father and brother were conspicuous divines, Mr. MacLeod passed, to the astonishment of his college friends, to the ministry of the Episcopalian faith, and subsequently to an avowal of Catholicism. Although known merely as an author, chiefly of ephemeral productions, the influence of the convert's name carried weight in attesting to the sincerity of the opinions by him professed. The termination of his worldly career was in strict accordance with the singularity of his behavior distinguishing his earlier days of student life. Translated to the pastorship of some western church, he, for several years, assumed the habits of a recluse, constructing a species of monastic cell in the basement of the edifice, wherein he resided up to the period of his accidental death.

Ram Fighting at Constantinople.

One day I went to visit the sweet waters of Europe in a caique, accompanied by a young Israelite of the name of Abraham, well known at the French Embassy at Constantinople, who had been placed at my disposal as interpreter. As we glided past the picturesque scenery of the Golden Horn, he aroused my curiosity by alluding to the ram fights of Stamboul, of which I had never before heard. During our promenade on the Bosphorus he gave me a description of the sport, and promised to inform me when an interesting *combat de moutons* was likely to come off. A few days afterwards he kept his promise, and escorted me to the Persian Khan at Stamboul, the great *rendezvous* of most of the caravans arriving from distant parts of the East. It was in the courtyard of that immense khan that I was to be initiated into this strange kind of sport. The Persians are the greatest amateurs of these ram fights. It is they who succeed the best in the training of the animals, and who bet the most heavily on such occasions. As soon as I arrived, a crowd of about 120 excited amateurs formed in a circle, and the betting began to get high. At the outset there was a slight difficulty in the arrangements, on account of the inequality in the strength of the proposed combatants; for in the ovine as well as in the equine race, certain animals arrive at an almost invincible degree of superiority. One of the rams was enormous, and very much feared by his enemies; yet one would not have supposed it to see him quietly nibbling at the stalks of green barley under the shade of a plane-tree. At length an adversary worthy of his prowess was found. The owners of the two rams, both Persians, approached each other, holding the animals with a cord. When they came close together, they set to caressing and even embracing their dear rams, which were subjected to a strong pressure of the pectoral muscles, which appeared to excite them considerably. The two gladiators were then brought almost into contact, and their eyes, generally so mild, at once assumed an expression of savageness that contrasted singularly with their physiognomy. At the same time they pawed the ground, got seriously angry, and, without a good deal of hard holding-in on the part of their masters, would have rushed furiously against each other. When they were considered to be sufficiently excited, the two Persians walked their ovine *proteges* round the circle, and then placed them at about twenty paces from each other, treating their favorites with caresses, and addressing to them the most encouraging and flattering expressions. Notwithstanding this, they were held in with much difficulty. When all was ready, the Persian owners left their pets in position, and the two rams looked at each other with eyes of fire. As though with a common consent, they walked backward so as to get a good starting point; and then, both at the same time, lowered their heads and rushed at each other with incredible speed and fury. The shock of their foreheads resounded just as a blacksmith's hammer resounds when struck vigorously against a heavy door. The two rams had met each other with such precision that they remained standing immovable in front of each other, as though half stunned. Such a result is highly appreciated by the Oriental amateurs, and corresponds to the dead heat, so interesting to the spectators of a horse race, as indicating a certain quality in the competitors. All sorts of cries and exciting expressions burst from the assembly, while the rams, again walking backwards and staring furiously at each other, proceeded to take up a new position. When separated at a distance of about twenty-five paces they again rushed to the attack, and a second shock was heard, much to the satisfaction of the lookers-on. This "round" still left the battle undecided. At the third encounter one of the sheep deviated a little to the left; and at the fourth the beaten ram, which had been injured in the breast by his more fortunate adversary, fell to the ground, and was immediately taken away by his master to have his wound dressed.

As soon as the combat was finished, there was a general payment over the "event," and the Turkish livres (about $5) passed from hand to hand with much *sang froid*. There were three other combats "on the card" for the same day.

THE FATE OF A COMPANY.—In 1733 an itinerant company of comedians proceeded even to the Island of Jamaica, and actually realized a large sum of money by acting. They received 370 pistoles, the first night of "The Beggars' Opera," but within the space of two months they had buried their Polly, Mrs. Slammakin Fitch, and two others of the gang. The gentlemen of the island, for some time, too, took their turns upon the stage, to keep at least the *diversion* alive; but this did not last long, for within two months more there was but one old man, a boy and a woman, of the original company surviving. The party had died either by the distemper of the country, or the effects of rum punch, a beverage so frequently fatal to new comers. The shattered remains of the crew, with upwards of 2,000 pistoles in bank, embarked for Carolina, to join another company at Charlestown; but they also perished, having been cast away on the voyage.

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ISABEL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY F. J. WILLOUGHBY.

Our tongues seem tied, they hesitate so,
When sometimes we whisper her name,
And our eyes rain tears, for the far away years
Saw Isabel go to her shame;
For man is fickle and woman is frail,
And Love proves a myth and an idle tale!

Ah, Love is a myth and an idle tale,
And speeches, though honey'd they be,
When uttered by men like Isabel's bane,
Are false, like the tide of the sea!
And the tale she listed has hurt her fame,
And leprosed her heart and wrought her shame!

For Isabel trusted and staked her all;
For a moment Love's wine she drank,
Then her heart grew bold, then stony and cold—
Love's Lottery gave her a blank!
Ah, had she a moment but backward turned,
The hateful lesson had never been learned!

But I know that God will not harshly chide,
I know in His merciful heart
Her soul is shrived, and she forgiven
For learning life's bitterest part;
And I know when her heart is hushed in her breast,
He will take her and bless her, and give her rest.

Washington, D. C.

AN OLD ROADSTER'S WAGER;
OR,
A Match in Double Harness.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In following these desultory lucubrations the reader will observe that I do not insist upon claiming a veritable origin for my stories in precisely the form and order in which they are narrated, although I am supposed to chronicle only leading facts, and my pen deals mainly with events and personages sufficiently noteworthy to flavor many a personal reminiscence.

I bear in mind, and a great many others still bear in mind, the recurrence of sundry and diverse festive occasions when, at a familiar *rendezvous* which shall for the present be nameless, in the immediate vicinity of a favorite racing ground, to which, in a very few days, some thousands of eager lovers and patrons of sport will be flocking, a clan of congenial spirits whose faces were as well known on the course as are those of our financiers on 'change, were wont for years to foregather, attracted by the fame of rival horses, the prospect of a day's unalloyed enjoyment, and, perhaps, in some cases, the chance of "putting money" in their several purses.

I had known the spot in other and bygone days, when it was much farther removed from the city's limits than now, and was the centre of interest to all lovers of open air recreation within easy access, whether for the pleasures of the turf, the river or the field. Near at hand was an excellent racing park (the same formerly kept by Woodruff, senior), attended by such bloods as George Spicer and Jack Harrison, scene of the earlier exploits of the famous Hiram; the hills and meadows close by abounded in game, and through this beauteous demesne rippled a silvery river—the Harlem—which was resorted to by swarms of more quietly disposed persons, ambitious to follow in the footsteps of Isaak Walton, while on a convenient hillside was situated the principal magnet of attraction to privileged frequenters—the hospitable mansion, namely, of Livingston, or "Livy" Meserole, otherwise known, from the infallibility of his judgment on matters pertaining to riding and hunting, as *Oracle* Meserole; and by others again, for shortness, as "Uncle Norrie."

In the height of a conspicuous racing season, toward the close of old Norrie's occupancy, the manse was taken in possession by a numerous representation of the Oracle's friends and cronies who had come over from the course to test the capacities of his larder and to revive the recollections of the buried past. Not a guest who that day planted his feet beneath old Norrie's mahogany but was remarkable for some specialty in connection with the public professions, and the flow of wit was incessant, mine host, for a twofold reason, being the most jovial of all; in the first place, his pet horse, Scimetar, had won that morning's sweepstakes, after a strenuous tussle with one of the most gallant racers under Hiram's tutelage, and, in the second, the wealthiest among his circle of acquaintance, with whom he had long been desirous of cementing an alliance, had made formal proposal for the hand of his eldest daughter, Polly, whose graces and accomplishments richly entitled her to take her pick among suitors. Uncle Norrie's great failing, next to horses, was this fair daughter, for whom he had proposed, himself, no less exalted a match than a leading sportsman, of royal lineage, at least, and for that purpose he had had her extravagantly educated and finished off with all the modern "furbelows," and had taken her to London, where, however, she proved no match for queens and countesses, being modest and sensible in every way, and not dashy or high-flown at all. So he had finally resolved to throw her away upon a wealthy parvenu in his own immediate circle. I have seen Polly more than once on horseback, and, as she made a few turns of the miniature race course, in front of the paternal mansion, in competition with that magnificent dame, Mrs. Sleeper, whose beauty was of the tall and queenly order, she appeared, in just comparison, like a rose beside a gorgeous peony. Cheeks glowing, auburn tresses flying, her willowy figure bending to the gentle motions of the saddle horse, she was a perfect picture, *I tell you*, and more than one of us thought so, as we sat on the verandah in the cool of the afternoon, smoking our cigars after luncheon, and watching the evolutions of the "feminality" careering below.

"By Jove, Sleeper, my boy, she's a regal creature, your wife," exclaimed Major Snaffles, slapping that individual on the back, in a sudden gush of enthusiasm, with a paw like a baker's shovel—Sleeper being a mere atomy of a fellow about the size of a cigar, while Snaffles was a giant, who had been in the Canadian Grenadiers. "I quite envy you."

"Well, you needn't be quite so demonstrative about it," returned Sleeper, who was reported to be a sort of Dolly Spanker in private life, and who, moreover, was a very green-eyed monster of jealousy.

"I ain't got no great opinion of wimmen as riders," said Uncle Norrie, contemplatively, as he sat with his chair tilted back and his thumbs in his waistcoat, "but I must say, as relates to Mrs. S., she's a bully old gal, and, if she would only put on cap and striped jacket, she'd make the smartest jockey of 'em all."

A general "ha! ha! ha!" went round and "good for Norrie!" while Sleeper looked proportionally disconcerted.

"I prefer your delicate, graceful women—'neat but not gaudy,'" said Tom Jacks, who was in the circus line—"something like your Polly there, for instance." And his eye rested admiringly upon that young lady, all unconscious of the honor.

"No. Think so?" replied Norrie, approvingly.

"Fit to be heaven's messenger—regular Hebe!" rejoined Jacks, in his flowery style.

"Messenger!" went on the Oracle, taking him up with a snap (he was a little deaf, by the way). "Ah! *that* was the animal for your money. A very good comparison. Thank you, Tommy!" And forthwith old Norrie launched into a series of eulogistic reminiscences of that renowned steed, the progenitor of all the trotting horses in America, from whose loins has sprung a breed that eclipses anything in the line that England can produce, and, for that matter, anything in the civilized world. He reveled in anecdotes of the sports of the period, of brushes with Paul Pry and Dutchman, the Suffolk Course, the Union Course, the Beacon. He recalled with especial delight the triumphs of Lady Suffolk and Lady Moscow, and Flora Temple, Ripton and Rattler, until you could almost see the gravel fly—so graphic was his measure. Bill Wheelan, his oldest chum, came in for a fair share of glory; likewise his brother Peter, and huge credit was given them for outstripping anything then upon the turf—having done the thing handsomely in 2:25, which he asserted the best time as yet accomplished by any one.

"Mistake," interrupted Lew Logers, "Hiram Woodruff can go a dozen better. Saw him make his mile in 2:18 only yesterday."

"Bet you!" was heard on all sides, and "Done!" from the last speaker; and bets were thereupon made and taken, when it was proved by eye witnesses that that eminent rider and trainer *had* not only accomplished that time, but surpassed it—having made the distance in exactly 2:17½, by the best repeaters. (Fact.)

"That's clever," said the Grenadier, preparing to stick up for his country, "all must acknowledge it; but it's nothing to the time we can make in England."

"Excuse me," said Norrie, "the best time accomplished there won't go inside of three minutes, and I ought to know, for I've been there. As for 2:40—why, that's a common lick with us."

"Anyhow," persisted Snaffles, not to be overslaughed in that way, "you must own that our English 'orseflesh is far ahead of yours."

"I don't acknowledge any sich thing," retorted Norrie, resolutely. "I admit there *was* a time when we all had to go to England if a good horse was wanted, or go without. But times are altering, and what was true in former days won't hold good now. The English market, gentlemen, is going in—even their own best writers confess it, owin' simply to the careless way in which the business is conducted. You can't make a silk purse of a sow's ear; no more can you make every racking cob that goes a Flora Temple. With all the encouragement you give to breeding, you don't produce good horses, and that, although you produce good hunters, nags and other varieties, which come, I might say, from the turf. And racing is your national sport, too, while 'taint yet so with us. Fact is, Major, your stock is deteriorating, and even four milers are getting to be scarce with you as gold and silver with us. You make one great mistake—you hurry your horses out into public life as some of us hurry up our children, and they get old before their time. 'Taint natural, I tell you, and I knows. Leastways, I ought to."

"Changing the subject, Uncle Norrie," cut in Sam Slapdash, who, like the circus man, was reported to be after the old sport's daughter, "there's to be a smart brush to-morrow over to the Fashion—a sort of extemporized affair, from which great sport is expected. Will you go along and take a hand?"

"Should be delighted," answered Norrie, "I feel just in the humor."

"Let's make a party," proposed Circus, "and take the girls along. They'll enjoy it as well as the rest of us, and I am to have a piece of flesh on hand will do to bet on."

The party was made accordingly, and on the next morning early a merry group of sports, after breakfasting at Norrie's, were wending their way to the scene of excitement, the old sport having Polly and Nelly to right and to left of him, by way of safeguard.

The day was delightful, and everything promised happily for a merry meeting. Mr. Jacks was in high feather, being seemingly in for good luck at the outset of the races. Uncle Norrie had the pet of his stables, Seafoam, out on the course in all her glory. Jacks trotted out his own bay mare, Skyscraper. The oracle was exhilarated; the sport was turning out much better than he had expected. All at once affairs took a twist, and everything which Norrie manifested an interest in or had risked money upon, went to the wall. That ugly looking affair of Jacks' was carrying everything before it. Finally, when in a general scurry, his own favorite was distanced by the new comer, Uncle Norrie bolted an oath, and bouncing up, made an independent match with the owner of Skyscraper, instanter. Fact, is, Uncle Norrie had drank several too many, and was quite furious when he was called upon to admit that he was beaten also in this. He was vociferous in his demands for satisfaction. A sorry looking, spiritless animal of a nondescript color stood near at hand, with his nose over the enclosure.

"Tell you what, Uncle Norrie," said Jacks, magnanimously—"You see that beast there; now, if you want satisfaction, I'll bet back all the money I've won against anything in reason that I'll ride the critter round, and win the scratch against your filly."

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared Norrie, with a glance at the quadruped—a regular Rosinante; "done by the living hokey!—As if *that* could beat anything. I'll—I'll go my Polly, if that will suit you!"

Seafoam was again trotted out, and proved to be pretty well tired, as every one knew, but Norrie was so confident of winning his money back that he treated to a basket of champagne on the strength of it. The steeds set out amid a great deal of laughter, the new contestant cutting up all sorts of capers to begin with. Bets were heavily made against the stranger, but, in the midst of the glee, Jack suddenly stopped capering and *shot ahead like* a streak of light, to the general consternation and amazement. The shouting and cheering became general, and Norrie was bouncing up and down with passion, which increased to a frenzy as the Nondescript came in *winner* by several rods.

"I'll trouble you to hand over those stakes, Uncle Norrie," coolly said Jacks, advancing amid the din.

"Why, you don't mean to say that you will claim a bet made under such a ridiculous circumstance?" said Norrie, pale with astonishment.

"Nothing ridiculous about it," retorted the circus man, "the bet was a square one, and you'd have taken my money had you been winner. Besides, you know I've been [illegible]ing Polly these twelve months, and she says I ought to have [illegible]"

"Polly, you scamp, did you ever tell such a [illegible]?" asked Norrie, turning to that young lady, who merely [illegible]ied:—

"Well, papa, I wouldn't have you break [illegible] word, you know!"

Uncle Norrie was a man of honor, and the affair was consummated; but it was some time before he learned that his dutiful son-in-law had played him a trick, and that the winner was merely a circus horse educated for the occasion.

BOB O'GOTHAM.

OPOSSUMS vs. AMERICAN EAGLES.

A Base Ball Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY HAMILTON.

We have sea stories and land stories, boating stories and fishing stories, and why not base ball stories? Is there any subject which interests so many people (except love and money making) as the Great American Game? And yet who ever saw a base ball story? So I claim that I have entered a bran new field of literature by writing what follows, and by pre-emption right I warn off all squatters and trespassers thereon.

At the period at which this tale tells, the rules of base ball were in a very primitive state as compared with the present, by no means perfect—code. There was no "pitching rule," no calling strikes, and the italicised part of the following section was not in existence:—

"If a ball is stopped by any person or persons not engaged in the game, no player can be put out unless the ball shall first have been settled in the hands of the pitcher, *while he stands in the line of his position.*"

The catastrophe of this sketch will prove how very necessary this italicised part of the rule I have just quoted is, and how great an injustice used sometimes to be worked by its absence. The *facts* detailed are true ones—their *combination* is for the purpose of illustration.

The American Eagles were a young club, but a good one. They were highly respectable, too, their president being a bald headed eagle of a county judge. They were champions of Columbia. Therein they had greatness thrust upon them, not having sought it. This was because they were too modest, not because they didn't appreciate the championship. It occurred in this wise:—

The Hawkbills *were* Columbia's champions, and had been for a year. The American Eagles were organised in September, and, after the manner of green clubs, had been knocked around the vicinity and getting, on a general average, severely beaten. But being plucky, they improved under their misfortunes, and were literally being *licked* into shape. They coveted the championship greatly, but determined not to have a try at it till the next year.

But the Hawkbills determined to annihilate, exterminate, and utterly put an end to the Eagle's pretensions to the championship by beating all the conceit out of them that season. So they forced this junior club into trying conclusions when the season was so far advanced that more than one little snow storm had temporarily whitened the earth. On the morning of the appointed day it rained, and when the nines came upon the ground the hollows about the base posts were filled with water. However, they were swept out, the sun was shining, and the ground of a nature that dried very fast.

So play began, and very comical the beginning was. The first Eagle hit the ball directly to short stop, started to run, slipped up, came down violently, and sat still to see himself put out at first. But the short stop, being on this momentous occasion nervous, drew back his arm to deliver the ball with such a swing that he jerked himself completely off his balance, the treacherous ground slid away from him, and he tumbled on his back and sent the ball on the *third* baseman's head, whereupon the sitting Eagle scrambled up and made his base. But On stealing his second he reached it before the ball, but was unable to stay there, and sailed majestically beyond it, as if on ice, and was ignominiously put out about twenty feet from his base, towards left field.

Nor were the Hawkbills untroubled. Their first batter hit a sky ball, and no body being under it to break its fall, it came down upon a stray goose, which, being curious and near-sighted, had waddled into the field and dislocated its vertebræ. This occasioned a delay, for the Irish lady who owned the feathered victim demanded six shillings from the batsman, who was impecunious. However, an eagle paid for the goose and the game went on.

It is not worth while detailing the match. Suffice it to say, that to the astonishment of the Hawkbills, and the equal astonishment of the American Eagles, the latter out played their opponents at every point, and won the championship in five innings by a score of 24 to 8.

This unexpected result appalled and demoralized the Hawkbills to such an extent that they did not reorganize the next spring, and left the American Eagles monarchs of all they surveyed in Columbia. Furthermore, they grew confident, and circulated around the various small towns in their neighborhood, beating the rustics awfully, and making huge scores themselves, which scores were duly immortalized in the CLIPPER at the next season's end. But they were destined to soon meet foemen worthy of their steel

The Opossums of Forest City, near by, watched with envy the growing reputation of the Eagles, determined to pull the tail-feathers out of these gallant birds, and in other ways deface their plumage. The Opossums were fine players, but the captain of the nine was one of those men who are a curse to ball-playing, and who have rendered increased stringency in the rules necessary. He played to win—honestly if he could—but in any other way if he couldn't. No subterfuge was too mean for him—no technical advantage too small.

There being at that time, as we have said, no pitching rule and no strike calling rule, he had been known to stand while 108 balls were pitched to him, when he wished to run the game into the darkness. And when he was pitching and his nine were ahead on the last even innings, and evening was coming on, his arm would suddenly give out and his balls would be pitched everywhere except to the striker. He was so tired, you see! But he would not hear of any one taking his place of course; and in country towns he had dragged many games out of the fire in that way, never caring that the dragging had soiled and defaced his victory. To bring a ball home was his sole end—as to how it was brought he was not particular. Such men live now, but the rules hamper their proclivity to mean playing; and the CLIPPER and other papers have been so severe on their tricks that they have almost disappeared from base ball circles.

Now the Eagles were as honest as the day, and knowing the reputation that the Opossums enjoyed (or rather suffered *under*), they knew that to play them would be to play against odds. But for the Champion Club of Columbia to refuse to meet any club's challenge was not to be thought of—so when the Opossums sent a belligerent message it was accepted and ordered filed, the filing to take place on neutral ground in a week.

A beautiful day was the day of battle. The neutral populace turned out strongly, and the Opossum and Eagle delegations were large. The umpire was chosen, the copper tossed. The Eagles won the choice, and of course sent their opponents to the bat.

In that innings the Opossums made two runs, a fact neither encouraging nor discouraging. Then the American Eagles went in to demoralize their opponents. The first batter hit a ball to second base, stumbled in running to first and was put out. The second man hit a ball to short stop and was fielded out, and the third man struck out.

Then the Opossums went in and made 5. Then the Eagles, going to bat, scored—nothing.

Then the Opossums made 3; then the Eagles made as many as they had made each inning before, and no more.

Then the Opossums made 4, and then the Eagles made as many as they had made all the previous part of the game.

So that at the end of the 4th innings the score was

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	
Opossums	2	5	3	4	—14 runs.
Eagles	0	0	0	0	— 0 runs.

The game was a farce, and the paralysis which affected the Eagles so that they could scarcely hit a ball at all, and which, if any one of them happened to hit prevented them from getting it beyond the bases, became ludicrous by its long continuance. To see expert batters striking out time after time; to see the ball, if hit, go directly to a fielder like a dog to its master, and pop into his hands like a rat into a hole, and to see these things happen steadily for four innings, during which not an Eagle got even as far as first base, made even the Eagle deputation laugh, crossly, while the crowd roared at each misbap.

Then it was that the bald headed Eagle who presided on the deliberations of the Eagles when in council, left the crowd, and retiring to an angle of the fence, sat down upon the ground, as Job did when in trouble, and (as we all hope) prayed, not swore.

On the fifth innings the Opossums drew their first blank by careless playing, having a certain thing now.

An Eagle here came to his Captain and said:—"Let me go home *now*. If I don't go now, I can't take a train till two o'clock in the morning, and the game's lost—nothing can save it. There isn't a man can send that ball ten feet if he hits it, and I've been on twice and missed it just six times."

The Captain, with a brave front but a sinking heart, said:—"All's not lost that's in danger—never give up the ship—see me make a home run!" and, going to the bat, *he actually did it*. Yes, he afforded to the enraptured eyes of his nine the spectacle of a ball skimming into the outfield and an Eagle flying round the bases. And now the spell seemed broken, the incubus was raised, and, as a rebound is usually proportionate to the previous pressure or force, now that the Eagles *began* at last to bat, their batting was something marvelous.

Fortune seemed determined to make amends for her misbehavior. There was no judgment required in batting—all an Eagle had to do was to hit at the first ball he could reach and he was safe for his run. The ball *always* went where a fielder *wasn't*. It avoided an Opossum with as much alacrity as it had previously shown in seeking him. The Eagle deputation roared at each bat, and the bald-headed Eagle arose from his seat on the ground and drew near the conflict. As run after run was scored he hummed softly, "Possum up a gum tree." The other birds caught the strain and joined in, so that, at every bat, the chaunt of "Possum up a gum tree" rose louder and louder.

Eleven, twelve, thirteen runs were scored—one was wanted. It was made, and the "Possum up a gum tree" resounded triumphantly over the field. But, as if fortune had only desired to even matters, as soon as a tie was made the three next batters went out like the snuff of a candle, and all in ways unusual for them. The surest batter of the nine struck out—the heaviest batter hit a ball as hard for left field as ever he hit a ball in his life, and lo! it went to the first baseman—the lightest batter of the nine hit the longest ball ever seen. It was far beyond the usual outfielding range, but the Opossum centre fielder, just before, observed that he had lost a sleeve button, and, remembering that he had chased a ball out a long distance, he edged that way. Consequently, standing about a quarter of a mile, more or less, from the home base, he saw a fly ball coming to him, and so stood still, and it dropped into his hands.

Then the Opossums went to the bat, and found that the spell had apparently left the Eagles and rested upon them, so they scored nothing, whereat the Eagles rejoiced exceedingly. They drew long faces, however, when they found that the spell was again on them, for they, too, scored a blank. And when the Opossums went in again they found that the spell had either shifted and was divided, for they drew a blank again. And so it went on, the spectators roaring at the two nines, who went in and out, in and out, never scoring a run, never even getting to first base.

It seemed literally *playing* at ball.

At the end of the eighth innings the score stood:—

INNINGS.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	
Opossums	2	5	3	4	0	0	0	0	—14 runs.
Eagles	0	0	0	0	14	0	0	0	—14 runs.

The Eagle score looks curiously. It as though a man walking along a desert should come upon a high rock with desert beyond it again.

On the ninth innings the spell lifted from the Opossums. It lifted too high to suit the Eagles, for eight runs were made before the last Opossum went out. Under ordinary circumstances the game would have seemed hopeless; but as this extraordinary match appeared to go like the Irishman's toad, "steady, by jerks," the Eagles went to the bat for the last time, not knowing whether they were going to be "goose egged" again or were going to make 200 runs.

Smith went to the bat and made a run; so did Jones, so did Robinson—but the next man went out at first, and the next man at third, and Smith put on his coat and sauntered into the crowd, certain that the game was lost, and that he would not be wanted again. But the next man got a home run and the next got a second, and the next sent him home and went to second; and when Smith's name was called to go to bat again, there were two men on bases and 5 runs scored.

So Smith made a nice ground hit between short stop and third base, sent the two men home and made his second. Eight runs—one wanted to tie!

There was silence on the ground; the proverbial pin might have been heard to drop—if it had been a clothes pin dropped from a height.

It *was* exciting. This had been a curious, varying game; and now two more bases made would tie it. Smith took advantage of a ball, which passed the pitcher and tried for the third base. The 3d base man stood with his hands extended, waiting for

ball. It came, but he stood on the line of the bases. Smith the right of way and he collided at a critical moment with baseman and made his 3d.

o cheers—everybody silent and anxious.

ones, who was at the bat, was a sure man, devoid of nerves. ides the ground sloped away behind the catcher, so that, re being no back stop, a base runner could walk *one* base could *run* nearly *three*. A passed ball would do it. Smith d not see the Opossum catcher for the crowd, who *could not* ept back now, but his captain stood by the home base to r him.

t the fourth ball he saw the pitcher's jaw drop and heard captain call him. When he knew that his time had come, e ran in. The pitcher ran to the home base. But what d will that do, thought Smith? Suddenly he crouched n. Smith wondered why, as he redoubled his exertions. ust as he was reaching home, whiz came the ball into the cher's hands, Smith tried to "slide on," but the pitcher's uching made that of no use.

And so the game was lost after all! A small boy, very ly, who had bet ten cents on the Opossum, stopped the sed ball and threw it to the catcher, who fielded it to the cher, and so Smith was put out because the rule did not , as it does now, that any ball stopped by an outsider can- be used to put any one out until it has been settled in the nds of the pitcher, while standing within the lines of his sition.

Any fair club would have been willing to have put back the en in the positions in which they were when the ball was ssed, and fight it out on that line if it took all summer.

But the Opossums, being cunning, claimed the ball and it as legally theirs.

Their exultation was somewhat damaged by a recommenda- ion made by the bald headed Eagle, who presented the ball, the effect that they had better have engraved on it:

"Won for the Opossum Club by a dirty little boy of Forest ity."

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

J. W. Glover.—In your 2d (4-move) Problem the Rook may go to K 8th, and give mate in two more moves.

Theo. M. Brown.—For the second time you have sent a Prob. which nobody seems able to solve. Shall we tell 'em how to do that last suimate? Many thanks for the efficient service so kindly rendered. Your last ingenuity seems to us to slip up; mate is not given from the diagram sent us, as the White King can, after all, still go to R 2d. We have a masterly and, as it appears to us, exhaustive solution of the conditional in 19.

Geo. E. Carpenter.—So you will see your solution of T. M. B.'s conditional is considerably beaten.

Contraband.—In your solution Mr. B. writes us that he cannot see how you would proceed if Black for 6.. or 7.. went to R 3d—*i. e.*, to come out in your number of moves. But you see Mr. Porter goes you, however, something better.

Chas. Porter.—Bravo! Once more in so brief a time you have fairly distanced all competitors. Your solution of the conditional Prob. shall be given soon—next week, if possible.

Dr. Reid.—We cannot say positively, but if the emendation of Black Pawn on K Kt 2d, in Prob. 561, has not been in the Clipper it is an oversight of our own, as it was sent us some weeks since in defending an analysis by W. H. Lyons. But you are the first and only one to indicate the true key-move.

A. Z. H.—You will be gratified to be told that "Eureka" has at last been found out.

W. M. and J. C., St. Paul, M. T.—If a player touches one of his opponent's pieces without saying *J'adoube*, he must take it, or, if it cannot be taken, move his king.

Geo. F. Fuller.—Solution of No. 665 correct—glad it pleases; your compliments, too, of Mr. Porter's 6-move are richly merited.

The Challenge Cup contest now lies between three competitors—Messrs. Bird, Blackburne and De Vere. As the contest is biennial, they don't seem to be in any hurry.

Herren Neumann and Rosenthal's new match has, thus far, produced three *parties*, one draw and one victory to each contestant.

Critique on Healey's Problems.—No. XVI.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

PROBLEM NO. XVII.

[For the interest of those who do not possess a copy of Mr. Healey's collection, we may state this position to be No. 6 of a set that won the 1st prize in the Problem Department of the B. C. A.'s Congress at Bristol in 1861. Why we repeat the position will presently appear.—Ed. Clip.]

White.—King at home; Queen at her B 2; Rook at K Kt 4; Bishop at Q 8; Knights at Q R 3. and Q 3d.

Black.—King at his 5; Rook at K B 2; Bishop at K B 5; Knights at Q R 2, and K Kt sq; Pawns at Q Kt 4, Q 4, K 3, K B 6, and K R 2d.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

Unsound.—I am informed by "E. H. C." that the problem, as here given, is solvable by a process entirely different from the author's. The 2d *modus* is as follows:—1..R × B +, R × R *best;* 2..Kt to B 5 + +, K to Q 5 *best;* 3d..K to Q 2, K to his 4; 4..Kt to Q 7 +, K moves; 5..Q or B mates. If Black 3.. P to Kt 5, 4..B to B 7, *or* Kt to Q 7, and mates next move. This shows that the Black Bishop, given in "*Book of Cong.*, 62," on Q B sq is essential.

PROBLEM NO. XXXV.

White.—King at his B 7; Rook at Q sq; Bishops at Q Kt sq, and K B 6; Knight at Q Kt 5; Pawn at K R 3d.

Black.—King at his B 4; Bishop at K 5; Knight at Q B sq; Pawns at Q B 4, Q B 3, and K B 5th.

White mates in two moves.

Compare No. 109.

White.—King at Q 7; Queen at her R sq; Rook at K B 2; Bishop at Q Kt 5; Knights at Q B 4, and K R 5; Pawns at Q R 6, and K 2d.

Black.—King at Q 4; Bishops at K 5, and K Kt 4; Pawns at Q R 2, Q B 4, Q 3, Q 5, and K Kt 2d.

White mates in three moves.

Compare, also, Nos. 3, 48 and 63 of the collection of the problems of "J. B., of Bridgport." [We regret that we are unable to verify and illustrate from our own library these last citations from our correspondent.—Ed.]

PROBLEM NO. XXXVI.

White.—King at his Kt 8; Queen at K Kt sq; Rooks at K 4, and K B 7; Bishop at K 5; Pawn at Q B 4th.

Black.—King at his 3; Queen at her R 8; Rook at Q B 6; Bishops at Q 3, and K R 6; Pawns at Q R 2, and K Kt 4th.

White mates in two moves.

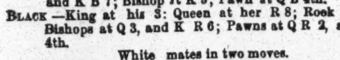
Faulty.—(*Phila. Eve. Bulletin.*)—Besides the author's move, 1..Q to her B 5, there is another equally effective, viz., 1..Q to her 4. A Black Kt on Q B 7 would prevent the 2d key-move, but the problem would still be far from perfect. If Black 1.. B × Q, or B × B, or anything but 1..R to Q 6, White has more than one way of mating on the next move.

TO BE CONTINUED.

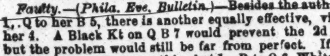
Enigma No. 668.

From the Glowworm.

BY T. SMITH, ESQ.



at Q 8, her R sq, Q Kt 6, K Kt 6, K 6, Q Kt 2, K B 5th.



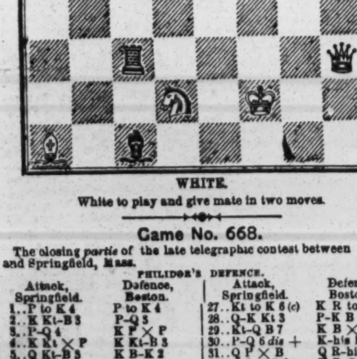
at his 4, K R 6, Q B 7, K B 8, Q Kt 4, K 7, K B 3, K R 2d.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 668.

BY A. Z. H.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

Game No. 668.

The closing *partie* of the late telegraphic contest between Boston and Springfield, Mass.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE.

Attack, Springfield.	Defence, Boston.	Attack, Springfield.	Defence, Boston.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	27..Kt to K 6 (*c*)	K R to K sq
2..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	28..Q-K Kt 3	P-K B 3 (*d*)
3..P-Q 4	K P × P	29..Kt-Q B 7	K B × Kt
4..K Kt × P	K Kt-B 3	30..P-Q 6 *dis* +	K-his R sq
5..Q Kt-B 3	K B-K 2	31..Q P × B	Q R-his 2
6..K B-Q 3	Castles	32..Q-her B 3	K R-Q B sq
7..P-K B 4	K Kt-his 5	33..Q-Kt 4	Q R × P
8..Castles	P-Q B 4	34..Q R × R	Q × Q R
9..K Kt-K 2	K Kt-K 3	35..Q-K 7	Q-home
10..P-K B 5	Kt-his 5 (*a*)	36..Q × Q +	K R × Q
11..Q Kt-Q 5	Q Kt-B 3	37..K R-Q sq	K-Kt 2
12..P-K R 3	K Kt-B 3	38..K R-Q 6 (*e*)	P-Q R 4
13..P-Q B 4	K Kt × Kt	39..K-his Kt sq	P-K R 4
14..B P × Kt	Q Kt-K 4	40..K B-Q 5	P-Q Kt 5
15..Q B-B 4	K B-his 3	41..K-his B 2	P-Q R 5
16..Q R-Kt sq	P-Q B 5	42..K-his B 3	K-B sq (*f*)
17..K B-B 2	P-Q Kt 4	43..R × B P +	K-his 2
18..P-Q Kt 3	Q-Kt 3 +	44..R-K Kt 6	R-Q Kt sq
19..K-his R sq	Q-her B 4	45..P-K B 6 +	K-Q 3
20..Q B-Q 2	Q B-Q 2	46..P-K B 7	K-his 2
21..Q-K sq	B P × P (*b*)	47..R × Kt P	P-Q Kt 6
22..K B × P	P-Q R 3	48..R P × P	P-Q R 6
23..Kt-K B 4	K B-Q sq	49..P-Q Kt 4	Q B-R 5
24..Q R-B sq	Q-her Kt 3	50..R × K P +	K-his B sq
25..Q B-his 3	P-K Kt 4	51..R-K Kt 5, and Boston struck its flag.	
26..Q B × Kt	Q P × B		

(*a*) We trust Springfield was at least amused by the caracolling of this Cavalier.

(*b*) We should, it seems to us, have much preferred strengthening the advancing forces on this wing with Q R, to voluntarily giving a better range than they now have to half the Attack's pieces.

(*c*) A blow deftly delivered.

(*d*) We presume they saw some reason, we do not, just now, for taking the Kt.

(*e*) We thought, at first, they should now have won the exchange; but, perhaps, this is safer. It would have been vexatious to win the exchange and have the Defence get off with a *remise*.

(*f*) This decides the struggle against themselves.

Sharp skirmish in the recent Michigan State Association Tourney.

FRENCH DEFENCE.

H. D. Smith.	J. P. Swan.	H. D. Smith.	J. P. Swan.
1..P to K 4	P to K 3	8..Castles	K Kt-B 3
2..K Kt-B 3	P-Q R 3	9..Q B-Kt 5	K B-K 2
3..P-Q B 4	P-Q Kt 3	10..K B-Q 3	Castles
4..Q Kt-B 3	Q B-Kt 2	11..K R-K sq	K B-Kt 5 (*g*)
5..K B-K 2	P-Q 4	12..K Kt-K 5	P-Q B 4
6..K P × P	K P × P	13..Kt × Q Kt	Q × K Kt
7..P-Q 4	Q Kt-Q 2	14..Q B × Kt	P-Q B 5, and

Mr. Smith announced mate in five moves; but Mr. Reichhelm is of opinion that mate may be protracted for the seventh move.

(*g*) Feeble. P to K R 3d should have been played.—*Bulletin.*

Partie between Herr Schwenkenberg and Dr. Max Lange.

KING'S BISHOP'S OPENING.

Herr S.	Dr. Lange.	Herr S.	Dr. Lange.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..Q to her sq	B P × P
2..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	13..B P × P	K-his R sq
3..P-Q B 3	P-Q 4 (*h*)	14..P-Q Kt 4	K B-Kt 3
4..K B × P (*i*)	K Kt-B 3	15..Q-her Kt 3	Kt-K R 4
5..Q-K B 3	Castles	16..K Kt-K 2	Q-K R 4
6..P-K R 3 (*k*)	K Kt × B	17..P-K Kt 3	K B × P +
7..K P × Kt	P-K 5	18..K × K B	Kt × Kt P
8..Q-K R 5	P-K B 4	19..Q B-Kt 2	Kt × K R + +
9..P-Q B 4	P-Q B 3	20..K-his Kt 2	P-K B 5
10..Q Kt-B 3	Q Kt-Q 2	21..Q R × Kt, and Dr. L.	
11..P-Q R 3	Kt-K B 3	announces mate in 15 moves.	

(*h*) Not theoretically correct, but leading to an animated game.

(*i*) If P × P, Defence retorts, 4..K B × P +.

(*k*) 6..K B to B 4, was the correct play.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

Hudson, of Buffalo.—Did you receive a letter from us last week?

Solution of Position No. 96.—Vol. XVI.

BY EDWARD.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..12 to 8	3 to 12	4..17 to 14	9 to 18
2..26 22	18 25	5..10 6, and wins.	
3..27 23	19 26		

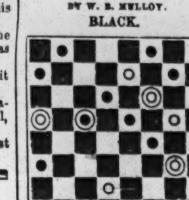
Solution of Position No. 97.—Vol. XVI.

BY TOM ARTHURS.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..7 to 3	11 to 4	3..25 to 22, and wins.	
2..24 27	23 32		

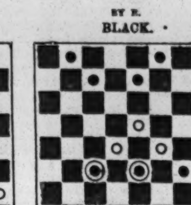
Position No. 98.—Vol. 16. Position No. 99.—Vol. 16

BY W. B. MELLOY. BLACK.



WHITE. Black to move and win.

BY R. BLACK.



WHITE. White to move and win.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE DOMINION CLUB RACES.

BEST RECORDED HALF MILE TIME.

The third meeting this year of the Dominion Snow Shoe Club, of Montreal, C. E., came off on their track, St. Catherine street, at 3 o'clock P. M., on St. Patrick's Day, and nearly one thousand spectators were present, notwithstanding the counter attractions elsewhere. This meeting was occasioned by the High School Club declining to run for the Star Cup, which was then offered to the Dominion. The latter accepted it, and still having on hand the Horn Cup (the gift of John Horn, Jr., of New York city), and Messrs. MacAvoy offering a prize for a mile race, they added two open races and arranged a very good programme. The track was in good condition and the weather cold. Messrs. George Horne and A. A. Stevenson officiated as Judges, Captain W. Robinson started capitally and Mr. Lanigan was time-keeper.

Green Hurdle Race.—This was the first race, heats of 100 yards, over 4 hurdles, 3 feet high for all who had never won a prize. The starters were T. Tees, C. Robinson, C. N. Armstrong, W. Wilson, D. Hurtubise, R. McGinn, and H. W. Beckett. The first heat was run at a slashing pace, Beckett winning in 15 seconds, Hurtubise, who looked formidable, being disposed of at the third leap. The second heat was precisely the same. Hurtubise and two others came to grief at the third hurdle and Beckett won easily in 16¼ seconds.

Mile Race.—This was for the MacAvay prize, presented by the New Dominion Cement Company. Of eight runners four stripped, C. A. Liffiton, C. Bouthillier, Harry Jones and S. C. Stevenson. Bouthillier and Jones were favorites at about evens in the market. Bouthillier went away with the lead, Stevenson second and Jones third, some distance away. The two leaders made a hot race of it round the first lap in 1:14¼. On the second lap they were still together, in rather more open order as regarded their followers. The third lap, Jones got a little nearer his men, and Stevenson, on passing the stand, went to their leader's shoulder. Rounding the corner on the fourth quarter, Jones and Stevenson rushed past Bouthillier, and raced locked for about eighty yards, Bouthillier falling back a bad third, Stevenson eventually going on with a short lead. Cries of "Bouthillier is beaten" were plenty, but coming just as the others settled down, he passed on the bend and came away grandly, winning by 30 yards in 6:03; Jones second, 6:09; Stevenson a good third. This was, without exception, the finest race of the year. Bouthillier's spurt was so completely unexpected and so powerful that it deceived the fielders. Time, quarters, 1:14¼; 1:42; 1:39¼; 1:27. Half miles, 3:56¼; 3:06¼. The prize consists of a plated toddy kettle, supported by a rustic tripod over the usual lamp. It is about eighteen inches in length, and is accompanied by a goblet.

Horn Cup.—This was a green club race of one mile for a cup presented by John Horn, Jr., of New York. The starters were F. A. MacIndo, H. Horsnell, James Brown, L. G. Moir, J. Minchin and H. Hyde. A very fair start was made, Moir having the lead, pace slow. The first lap was run in 1:25, the second in 1:40¼. Here Horsnell and Minchin went to the fore, and the quartet still in close order, they ran the third quarter in 1:38¼, Horsnell making several rushes for the lead. At the stone house, Minchin began to part company with the field, displaying a great though not elegant stride. Leaving them at every stride he won easily in 6:19, Horsnell second in 6:31, beaten fifty or sixty yards. Time by quarters, 1:25; 1:40¼; 1:38¼; 1:35. Half miles, 3:05¼; 3:13¼. A protest was entered by Horsnell, on the ground that the winner had not complied with the club regulations as concerned attendance at practices. The judges decided that this was a matter for the club to legislate upon, and the protest was held over. The announcement was greeted with hoots and yells by the crowd.

Quarter Mile Heats.—Seventeen entries were made but only six came to the mark. These were D. Hurtubise, C. N. Armstrong, F. O. Wood, R. Dorion, S. Massey and J. C. James. Betting at long odds on James. In the first heat James took the lead, and came away on the backstretch with ridiculous ease, promising to distance the field. Wood cut down Massey, and tried to reach the leader, but it was *nullus iter* (classical for "no go"), and the wonder won almost at a walk in 1:13¼, Massey second. The second heat was the same, only more so. James had his men beaten at the first turn, and, slipping his field, won in a jog trot in 1:25¼, C. N. Robinson second. James had a magnificent stride, and ran like a hare.

Star Cup.—Distance two miles. Out of the five runners four filed an appearance. John Robinson, W. Harper, Hercule Beaudry and W. H. Brand. It was expected that Maltby would have been in the field, and that he and Harper would settle the question of supremacy finally. But Maltby's illness put him *hors-du-combat*. Harper was backed at 5 to 4, and 5 to 3; finally at the start touching 2 to 1. He looked well, and so did Robinson. Brand led off at an ordinary rate, Robinson, Harper and Beaudry in close order, 20 or 30 yards away. The first lap was run in 1:22¼, the half mile in 3:07¼, to the intense disgust of the backers of time, as 12:40 and even 12:30 had been freely backed. On the third lap the ruck went up to the leader a bit, three quarters, in 4:52. The pace was slow but steady, and Brand's running, for so complete a novice, was loudly praised. The mile was run in 6:37. On the fifth lap Robinson and Harper passed Brand, but did not much improve the pace. The mile and a quarter in 8:20 was a puzzler to the backers of time, who were now seeking to hedge by laying against 13:15. Little by little Harper and Robinson, freshened the pace; mile and a half in ten minutes exactly. On the seventh lap the favorite went to his man and assumed a short lead, Robinson very close up. This quarter was run in 1:29. At the church, Harper stopped, to the dismay of his backers. "He's sick," "He's beaten," "He's lost a shoe" were the various solutions. The last proved correct. Robinson now left alone in front, went on finely, running the last quarter in 1:36. Brand came in second in 13:31. The time by quarters, 1:22¼; 1:45; 1:44¼; 1:45; 1:43; 1:40; 1:29; 1:36. By half miles, 3:07¼; 3:29¼; 3:23; 3:05. By miles, 6:37; 6:28. Two miles, 13:05. A protest was entered by Brand on the ground that Robinson trod on his snow shoes several times. The protest was disallowed, the judges holding that the foul was accidental, and that it did not materially affect the issue of the race. This race was a most unfortunate one for the backers. They had to lay odds on Harper to get on their money, and from Bouthillier's fast running thought themselves safe in backing 12:40. The slow pace at which the mile and a half was run fairly demoralized them, and to get out they lay heavily against 13:10 and 13:15, but were again hit hard. Had either Harper or Robinson run from the start it is probable that 12:35 would have been beaten. This two mile race shows the unusual facts that the last half mile was 2¼ seconds faster than the first, and the second mile nine seconds quicker than the first. The Star Cup is a plain solid silver cup from the atelier of the Messrs. Hendery. It is about eight inches high and elaborately chased. On the shield on one side is engraved a star, on the other the winner's name and time.

Open Half Mile.—This was looked upon as a dead certainty for Rose. Sixteen were down, but only five ran, N. H. Vosburg, C. Bouthillier, C. A. Liffiton, C. D. Rose and S. C. Stevenson. Three to one on Rose freely laid, and two to one on 2:45. Vosburg led a bit; at the first turn Rose joined his men, came away nicely at the stone house, and was never thereafter headed. He won in 2:42¼; quarters, 1:14 and 1:28¼; Stevenson, beaten off, second, none of the others persevering. This is the best time on record, and should have been two seconds faster. There is no denying that Rose is a magnificent runner for speed or staying qualities, and that he is likely to be cock of the walk—or rather of the run—at all distances.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS PEDESTRIAN.

On Sunday morning, Feb. 28th, Richard Manks, known as the 'Warwickshire Antelope," died at the Public Hospital and Dispensary, Sheffield, Eng., by the bursting of a blood vessel. The deceased was fifty-one years of age, and during his lifetime had accomplished a number of very extraordinary feats. As a pedestrian he obtained great celebrity, and the following are the particulars of a few of his past performances:—Twenty-seven years ago he appeared at Hyde Park, Sheffield, against Thackery, for £5 a side, once round, or 506 yards, both men wheeling a large barrow filled with stones. Manks won. He beat Luke Naylor, at the same ground, in a 300 stones race, distance one yard apart, he giving three of the furthermost stones, for £10 a side; beat Birkett (alias Lammas) easily in a twenty-mile race at the same grounds, for £25 a side. His next opponent was Hicks, of Leeds, in a 300 stones race, a yard apart, Manks allowing the two furthermost stones, when he was again successful, accomplishing the task in eight hours, for £25 a side. He also beat Winterbottom, alias "Slender Benny," twelve miles across the moors, from Fiddler's Green to Saddleworth Church, over Woodhead Tunnel, on the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway. He was, however, afterwards beaten by Cunningham, one mile, for £25 a side. Manks running with his clothes on. They again met for £50 a side in a 60 stones race, one yard apart, when Manks won. He also beat "Tallick," of Bolton, ten miles, at Newton-in-the-Willows, and beat Greenhalgh, ten miles, over Knutsford course, for £100 a side, but was beaten by James Shedon, two miles, at Hyde Park, for £50 a side. They again met at Doncaster, on the York road, distance one mile, Shedon staking £60 to £40, when Manks was again beaten. C. Mosley, of Sheffield, was his next opponent, at Hyde Park, distance a mile and a half, for £50 a side; Manks won. The "American Deer," was the next to be accommodated, at Rugby, for £50 a side, ten miles, when Manks was beaten. They afterwards met at Peckham, the same distance, for £50 a side, when he was again beaten. He, however, beat Cook, the "Greenwich Cow Boy," at Bow Grounds, London, ten miles, £25 a side; beat the "American Deer," on the Maidstone road, ten miles, £25 a side, and beat Birkett (alias Lamas), at Sheffield, ten miles, £50 a side. He next met the American in three races of one, five and ten miles, for £100 a side, and won the three. He next ran Joe Pinder, of Sheffield, at Hyde Park, one mile, for £25 a side; afterwards gave Birkett 100 yards, in a ten mile race, at Hyde Park, for £25 a side, when Birkett won. He next, in 1857, undertook to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours at the Old Barrack Tavern, Sheffield, but the issue has always been disputed. He was afterwards presented with a silver cup by the officers then lying in Sheffield Barracks. He next attempted to walk 1,000 half and 1,000 quarter miles in the same number of half and quarter hours, but after going half the distance he gave up. Afterwards met Rhoades, of Gospel Oak, for £25 a side, at Aston Cross, Birmingham, in a twelve hours' race. Rhoades gave up after running five hours, Manks being twelve miles ahead. Afterwards he beat Hewett, in February, 1862, at Hyde Park, ten miles, £25 a side. Since that time he has traveled about the country performing various feats. He went to Sheffield in November, 1868, and on the 9th of that month attempted his hour task at Hyde Park, but was compelled to resign after going half through, and soon after he went into the Public Hospital, where he remained up to his death.

Accident to a Velocipedist.—Wm. Granson, Allegheny, Pa., had his leg broken on the evening of the 13th inst., by coming in contact with a fire plug while propelling a bicycle down North Avenue. The vehicle became unmanageable while [illegible]

SNOW SHOE RACING.

The annual races of the High School Snow Shoe Club took place at the Garrison Cricket Grounds, Montreal, C. E., on the 13th inst., and the day and track being favorable there was a large attendance, the fair sex gracing the occasion with their presence in larger numbers than at any prior meeting during the season. The stewards were:—R. H. Stephens, H. A. Howe and D. Rodger, H. Jones acting as starter. The proceedings were opened by the

Mile Club Race.—The entries were W. Kay, L. Noyes and J. Green, but the latter withdrew on the first round, having lost his shoes. Noyes led round twice, but on the third round Kay brushed past him and cut out the pace in fine style, and succeeded in placing such a gap between them that Noyes gave up on the backstretch of the fourth round. The winner's quarters were 1:36; 1:57; 1:51 and 1:43. Total, 7:07.

One Hundred Yards Dash.—This was run in heats and brought out G. Cowan, C. Fleet, R. Huntinton and James Mitchell, but the running lay between Cowan and Fleet, the latter of whom in both brushes led to within a few yards of the winning post, and then lazily subsided into a walk. First, Cowan, 15s., 16s.

Half Mile Club Race.—This was the prettiest school race of the day. A medal, given by Mr. Claxton, rewarded the victor, and well he deserved it. The entries included C. Lindsay, W. Kay, F. Brush, F. Gault, J. H. Leishman, W. Thompson and F. Ritchie. It became evident, ere 200 yards had been covered, that the real contest was to lay between Lindsay and Kay. Both ran well and gracefully, Kay, although only winning the second place, attracting particular attention by the ease and form of his running 1st. C. Lindsay—quarters, 1m. 37sec.; 1m. 53s.; total, 3m. 30sec.

The Mile Race.—This, an open race, was the feature of the meeting, and odds were freely offered on Harper, despite the presence of N. H. Vosburgh and J. Robinson, with C. A. Robinson, J. Gilroy, W. Ray and W. Cullins. At the end of the first lap Robinson made a game brush for the lead and took it. Harper, however, pressed the running hard, and ere long regained his old position, coming in with a vantage ground of perhaps 100 feet. Robinson continues to improve, and promises, from his strength and pluck, to gain a first rank among the next season's runners. 1st, W. Harper—quarters, 1m. 20s., 1m. 38s., 1m. 42s., 1m. 32s.; mile, 6m. 12s. 2d, J. Robinson, 6m. 24s. 3d, N. H. Vosburg.

Quarter Mile Club Race.—Lindsay came in an easy winner in 1:40, defeating A. Rudolph and four others.

Half Mile, Open.—This was competed for by C. Rose, H. Jones, S. C. Stevenson, C. Kerston and C. Liffington. Stevenson went away at a tearing pace, but, ere covering the first lap, had to withdraw through another attack of his old enemy, the "stitch." Meanwhile Rose, in spite of a bad start, had been quietly stealing past opponent after opponent, and was just in the act of challenging Stevenson, when the latter withdrew, leaving him an open field and easy victory. 1st, Rose, 2m. 58s. 2d, Jones, 2m. 59s.

The Hurdle Race.—This was won easily by C. Fleet in two straight heats; time, 18 secs. and 20 secs.

Quarter Mile Race, Open.—This was run in heats and not a little excitement was created by the presence of such fleet 'uns as J. D. Armstrong, C. Bouthillier and J. James among the competitors. Harper secured the first place—was shortly breasted by Young and James—threw both off—failed to answer a plucky call from Bouthillier, and finally regained his former position, coming in a hard pressed winner. In the scurry, James suffered a cropper, and quietly walked over the remainder of the course.

The next heat gave James an easy victory, Armstrong second, Bouthillier third. Then a protest was entered, charging James with having been distanced in the first heat, and so incompetent to be named as a subsequent winner. No doubt existed that something had been said about "distancing" being a condition of the race, but it was equally clear that the starter had named neither limit nor mark. It was, moreover, urged that the protest was not sustainable, since James was allowed to take part in the second contest without objection. The judges properly held the protest unsustainable, and scored one in favor of Armstrong and James. The former believing himself injured, refused to acquiesce in the decision, and withdrew altogether from the contest. In spite of Bouthillier's game running, the third heat was also won by James, who only needs more skill in the management of his shoes to become the fastest sprint runner in Montreal, and perhaps in Canada. 1st. J. James—1st heat, 1m. 18s.; 2d heat, 1m. 15s.

Half Mile Club Race.—This was taken easily by Cowan in 1:22 and 1:49—total, 3:01—Kay, the only other competitor, giving up on the second round. This terminated the afternoon's sport.

Assault at Arms, etc.—In the neighborhood of one thousand persons assembled at the Drill Hall, Montreal, C. E., on the afternoon of Wednesday, 17th inst., when a varied entertainment was presented, the main feature being an assault at arms. The first exercise on the list was Single Stick, dismounted, and the men who competed were:—Sergt. Wilson, 78th, 3 points; Pte. Brown, 13th, 2 points; Pte. Durkin, 13th, 3 points; Pte. Anderson, 78th, 2 points; Pte. Macfarlane, 13th, 3 points; Pte. Brown, 13th, 2 points. Next came the Foils, and some very pretty work was got off. Sergt. Wilson, 78th, beat Brown, of the 13th, one point. Next came Tirer, 13th, 3 points; Brown, 13th, 2 points; and lastly, Crinion, 13th, 3 points; Macfarlane, 13th, 2 points. The third item on the programme was "Mounted Competition with Swords," and some capital practice was exhibited, frequently eliciting applause from the spectators. Brown, of the Thirteenth, was pitted against Macfarlane of the same regiment, and got the better of him by one point. Crinion, 13th, also beat Gardiner, 13th, by one point. Tirer, of the 13th, proved a better man than Brown, the second of the 13th. Next came sparring, and it is hard to say which of the combatants were the best men—all were very good. Sword vs. bayonet then claimed attention, and it was unanimously agreed that the bayonet had the best of it all through. Sergeant Wilson, 78th, and Brown of the 13th Hussars, were the first to enter the lists, and, after some sharp practice, Wilson got three points to Brown's two. The other couples who engaged were, Brown, two points; Macfarlane, two points; Crinion, two points; Gardiner, one point; Brown, one point; Casey, one point. The lead cutting brought out a good many competitors, amongst them being Anderson, 78th, Durkin, 13th, Gardiner, 13th, and Harrison, 13th. Durkin succeeded in making two pretty deep cuts, five-eighths of an inch. Anderson next, very little to choose between the two in fact. The lead used was a round bar about 1¼in. diameter, and was stood upon a table. If it had been suspended better results would have been attained. A velocipede race was won by a young fellow named Tourville, who ran the quarter mile in 56 seconds and rode splendidly. A foot race took place between Anderson, Tovid, Gardiner, Tem, and Durkin, distance, three times round the course, and resulted in favor of Anderson 1, Gardiner 2, Durkin 3. The proceedings were brought to a close about 6 o'clock by the band playing the National Anthem, and thus terminated a very pleasant afternoon's recreation.

An Amusing Hoax.—The unsuspicious denizens of Waterbury, in the Land of Steady Habits, were recently the victims of a large sized swindle. For some time past an individual styling himself Professor Lockwood has been part proprietor of a velocipede rink in that goodly town, but as the receipts fell short of expectations, he determined to dissolve partnership, and also to celebrate his exit by an exhibition which those present should long remember. Accordingly, "the Professor" got out flaming handbills, announcing that Miss Clara Louisa Warren, the Champion Boston Velocipedestrienne, would appear on her favorite bicycle, and on the 12th inst. sold out his interest in the rink, retaining possession, however, until the following night. On Saturday the "Professor" shaved off his moustache and whiskers, took the cars for Plainville, where he donned female apparel, and returned to Waterbury in the evening. The rink was crowded with people to see the female rider, and at the appointed time the charming Miss Warren made *his* appearance, attired in a nobby suit, half zou zou and half vivandiere. She rode side saddle and the crowd cheered; she rode man-fashion and the crowd cheered harder; she put one leg over the handle and the crowd were intoxicated with cheering. "She rides mighty well," said a man with black side whiskers. "What a splendid form!" squeaked a tall, consumptive-looking man with flaxen hair. "She's very good looking!" roared a tall, savage individual. After the show concluded she returned to the hotel, and at midnight a carriage came in haste and bore *him* away from the scene of *her* late triumph. The "Professor," *nee* Miss Warren, departed from Waterbury like a thief in the night, leaving a large board bill unpaid, and taking with him a snug little sum as the fruits of his deception.

A Lady on the Velocipede.—Miss Carrie Moore, familiarly known as the "Skatorial Queen," having added velocipedism to her accomplishments, made her *debut* before the Boston public on that vehicle last week at Horticultural Hall. For the information of those who imagine that a lady cannot ride a bicycle without an exhibition of immodesty, we will describe the costume she wore upon this occasion. Upon her head rested a jaunty little blue velvet cap, with tinsel trimmings and red and white plume. Her hair was in curls, loose and flowing. Her dress consisted of a short blue tunic extending nearly to the knee, open at the neck with lappels, the whole elaborately trimmed to correspond with her cap, and loose fitting pants with ruffled bottoms extending to the top of her high Polish boots. A bright red belt and straw colored gloves completed her toilet. On being introduced she immediately mounted one of the best French machines in the hall, and at a rapid rate commenced her circular ride. She appeared to good advantage, showing herself to be perfectly at home in the bicycle saddle, and in addition to engaging in all the fancy turns now known to the arena, she introduced a few novel feats, at one time dropping her handkerchief on the floor, and picking it up with her foot while in rapid motion. The more difficult movements, such as slow, reverse and serpentine riding, were all performed in a most satisfactory manner, as evinced by the applause from all parts of the house.

Long Walk Down South.—Jack Goulding is still located at Savannah, Ga., and occasionally exhibits his pedalistic and muscular powers for the edification of the dwellers in that section. On the 7th inst. he undertook the task of walking forty miles in eight hours on the Shell road, in the rear of the Sunnyside Hotel, about five miles from the city, the attraction proving sufficient to draw together a large number of both sexes and every shade of color, from white to ebony. The start took place at ten o'clock, A. M., Moses Belisario, proprietor of the Veranda, Mr. Ward, and Jeff Roberts, of the Thunderbolt track, acting as judges. The first five miles is said to have been walked in 51¼ minutes; ten miles in 1 hour 44 minutes, fifteen miles in 2 hours 47¼ minutes, twenty miles in 3 hours 45¼ minutes, twenty-five miles in 4 hours 36¼ minutes, thirty miles in 5 hours 38 minutes, thirty five miles in 6 hours 22¼ minutes, forty miles in 7 hours 29 minutes. This is exclusive of stoppages, which consumed 29¼ minutes. James Matthews attended Goulding. The crowd afterward made up a good sized purse for him. He proposes remaining there for some time, and those desiring to communicate with him will address in care of Mr. Matthews, Sunnyside Hotel

Velocipeding in Philadelphia.—The most exciting and notable event thus far in the velocipede annals of the Quaker city was the contest which took place at the skating rink, 21st and Race streets, on the 17th inst., for a massive cup of silver, lined with gold. At the appointed hour, in the presence of nearly three thousand spectators, the following contestants answered to their names:—W. P. H. Covert, Richard Peters, J. H. Irwin, T. Corlyn, James Buchanan, Henry Buckman, John Ecternach, Clarence Derringer, Lewis Fabian, W. Westervelt and Samuel Peters, and the awards were made as follows:—Mounting, awarded to J. H. Irwin; graceful riding, J. H. Irwin and W. P. H. Covert; fancy riding, Richard Peters and W. P. H. Covert; daring feats, Richard Peters; slow riding, W. P. H. Covert and J. H. Irwin; fast riding, W. P. H. Covert, making a quarter of a mile in 53 seconds; dismounting, J. H. Irwin, Richard Peters, Lewis Fabian and W. P. H. Covert. The main prize was awarded to Richard Peters for daring feats, very artistically accomplished and warmly applauded by the large audience. J. W. Post, the manager, deserves credit for the manner in which everything was conducted.

Prize Drill.—On the 18th inst., four companies attached to the Chauncey Hall School competed for two prizes at Boylston Hall, Boston. The drill was excellent, especially that with the bayonet, which was introduced between the competing exercises. The following companies were present:—1st company, Capt. Powers; 2d company, Lieut. Barker; 3d company, Lieut. Keeler; 4th company, Capt. Roberts. The drill was under the charge of Instructor Capt. Hobart Moore. The judges were Capts. Bigelow, Frost and Perry. The drill continued about an hour, and then the judges declared Capt. Powers' company entitled to the first prize (the colors), and Lieut. Barker's company the second prize.

A Monster Bull Frog.—Sometime since, so report goes, a mammoth frog was captured in a cave near Indian Camp Spring, Tennessee, by a farmer, while upon an "exploring" expedition. The reptile is described as being three feet four inches in height, when in a sitting posture, weighs 93 pounds, and thinks nothing of making a leap of ten feet. Its eyes are two and a half inches in diameter, and its general appearance is hideous and repulsive in the extreme. [illegible]

AQUATICS.

THE PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.

The negotiations for an Anglo-American yachting contest, which for months have been carried on between the owner of the English yacht Cambria and the members of the New York Club, have not as yet reached a satisfactory culmination, but from the correspondence between the parties we think it probable that we shall soon be enabled to announce that the match so much desired has been effected, as both parties are manifestly in dead earnest:—

To the Editor of the London Times—Sir.—The New York Yacht Club having now formally replied to my challenge, dated the 3d of October, 1868, I venture to think the enclosed correspondence will show that there is a probability of the ocean race coming off, notwithstanding the existing differences of opinion as to the question of the proper mode of measurement, English or American. By the former I show the Dauntless to be nearly double the size of the Cambria; the Americans, on the other hand, say that by theirs, or an equitable measurement, the Dauntless would be 246 and the Cambria 222. I remain, sir, yours truly, James Ashbury.

No. 6 Eastern Terrace, Brighton, Feb. 26.

LETTER FROM THE SECRETARY OF THE NEW YORK CLUB TO MR. ASHBURY.

New York, Feb. 5, 1869.

Sir.—In compliance with the resolutions herein contained I have the honor to forward to your address the enclosed extract from the minutes of the proceedings of the New York Yacht Club had at their first general meeting held on February 4.

Any responsive communication you may be pleased to make, addressed to the Commodore or Secretary of the club, will be promptly submitted to the committee appointed to take action in the premises. Very respectfully, Hamilton Morton,

Sec'y. New York Yacht Club, 41 Wall street, N. Y.

Mr. James Ashbury.

MINUTES OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

Extract from the minutes of the proceedings of the New York Yacht Club at their first general meeting, on February 4, 1869:—The communication of the owner of the yacht Cambria to the Commodore of the club being presented and read, it was, after due consideration,

Resolved, That the club in their corporate capacity can only at the present time take cognizance of and respond to that portion of said communication having reference to the "prize" or "Challenge Cup" won by the yacht America, and now in their possession.

Resolved, That the tenure or conditions upon which they accepted and now hold the said "Challenge Cup" would only authorize them to accept a challenge for its future possession coming from an "organized yacht club of any foreign country through any one or more of its members," and not from any member of such club in his individual capacity.

Resolved, That the club are prepared to accept the challenge of Mr. Ashbury, the owner of the yacht Cambria, to a contest in American waters for the future possession of the "Challenge" or "Queen's Cup," as denominated by him, whenever said challenge is sanctioned or adopted by any "foreign organized yacht club of which he is a member," with the full assurance that all the minor details incident to the contest can be arranged by mutual consent. But if not so arranged they are still prepared to sail the Cambria upon the alternative terms and conditions expressed and stipulated by the former owners and donors of the "Cup" to the club, as set forth in the circular forwarded by the secretary to the address of Mr. Ashbury.

Resolved, That a committee of three yachtmen, members of the club, be appointed by the chair to receive and act upon any communication in this connection received from Mr. Ashbury, the owner of the Cambria, and report such action to the club for their approval, and that the secretary be instructed to send to Mr. Ashbury, the owner of the yacht Cambria, a certified copy of these resolutions.

A true extract from the minutes.

Hamilton Morton, Secretary, N. Y. Y. C.

41 Wall street, Jauncey Court, New York, U. S. A.

MR. ASHBURY'S NOTE TO MR. MORTON.

No. 6, Eastern Terrace, Brighton, Feb. 24, 1869.

Sir.—I have the pleasure and honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 6th of February, enclosing sealed resolutions of the New York Yacht Club at their first general meeting, held on the 4th inst., in connection with the friendly challenge sent by me on the 3d of October, 1868, wherein I challenged all America for a race from the Isle of Wight to New York, and afterwards round Long Island, N. Y., for the possession of the cup won in our waters by the America in 1851.

In reply I beg to inform you that I will in due time comply with your resolution by obtaining from one of the several royal yacht clubs to which I belong its consent for my vessel to sail as its representative vessel for the Challenge Cup in question.

My only knowledge of the Dauntless is derived from the figures and tonnage against her name in your Yacht Club Book for 1868, as compared with the figures and tonnage appearing in the same book against the Sappho, with which I am acquainted from a superficial view of her inside and out when she was at Cowes last year, and I am thereby led to arrive at the conclusion that the Dauntless, if measured by the Royal Thames Yacht Club rule—a rule universally adopted in this country for match sailing—would be shown to be nearly double the size of the Cambria, and therefore no competitor in an ocean race.

I shall esteem it a favor if you will enable me to set at rest all doubt on the question by sending me as early as possible your rule for tonnage measurement worked out as applied to the Sappho and the Dauntless, which will supply me with the dimensions of those vessels, and I shall further be glad to know their registered tonnage by the national rule, which I have reason to believe is similar to our own, as set forth in the Merchant Shipping act of 1854, sections twenty and twenty-one.

When I receive from you these particulars I will lay all the facts before the Sailing Committee of one of our leading yacht clubs, and call upon them to aid me in discussing and considering in a final manner as to whether our system of measurement is unfair as applied to the American built yachts, and if so, you may rest assured I shall be quite willing to accept any modification in the measurement which the committee may think fair and equitable between the two classes of vessels built on models so diametrically opposed to each other.

I send by this mail the rule for measurement of yachts adopted in this country, a certificate from the measures of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, showing the Cambria to be 188 tons, and also the rule for our national registered tonnage, contained in the Merchant Shipping act of 1854.

I remain, sir, yours truly, James Ashbury.

Mr. Hamilton Morton, Secretary New York Yacht Club.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE.

OXFORD WINS AGAIN.

We learn by the cable that for the thirty second time the rival inst., and that "the dark blue" have added another to their previous eight successive victories. The time given is *twenty minutes, six and a half seconds, the fastest time in which a college race was ever pulled,* by fifty-eight and a half seconds, and one minute, sixteen and a half seconds faster than ever before marked down on the course from Putney to Mortlake. The betting had been in favor of Oxford, and the interest was so great that thousands lined the banks of the river. The timely measures taken by the government prevented a great concourse of people from accumulating on the bridges, and the race passed off without accident. Below are the names and weights of the crews, with the college to which each man belongs:—

Oxford.	lbs.	Cambridge.	lbs.
S. H. Woodhouse, University	156	J. A. Rushton, Emanuel	161
R. Tahourdin, St. John's	167	J. H. Ridley, Jesus	163
T. S. Baker, Queen's	171	J. W. Dale, St. John's	168
F. Willan, Exeter	172	F. J. Young, Christ's	176
J. C. Tinne, University	192	W. F. M'Michael, Downing	172
A. C. Yarborough, Lincoln	168	W. H. Anderson, 1st Trinity	159
W. D. Benson, Baliol	163	P. H. Mellor, 1st Trinity	164½
S. D. Darbishire, Baliol	163	J. D. Goldie, St John's	170
D. Neilson, St. John's (cox.)	111	H. E. Gordon, 1st Trin(cox.)	106
Total	1,469	Total	1,439½

In this connection the following remarks upon the crews and boats, clipped from *Bell's Life* of the 8th inst., will prove of interest:—"The Oxford eight as at present constituted, comprises some of last year's crew, viz.: Willan, Tinne, Yarborough, Benson, and Darbishire. Of this quintette the three last named made their *debut* at Putney last year. Mr. Tinne rowed for the first time in 1867, while Mr Willan's connection with the Dark Blue dates as far back as 1866, the present being the fourth year in which he figures in the victorious Oxford Eight. In addition to this, he formed one of the Oxford Etonion crew, who carried off the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley in 1866 and 1867, and the prize for eights at the British Regatta at Paris. Mr. Willan has latterly been suffering from the effects of a bad quinsy, but fortunately recovered sufficiently to be able to take his place in the boat last week, and though somewhat pulled down by his illness, and out of form, seemed to be doing his work with his wonted vigor. Mr. Tinne has also been suffering from indisposition, but, so far as outward appearances go, certainly showed no signs of staleness. On the contrary, he seemed to be rowing in all his old form. Yarborough, who has been this year transferred from No. 2 to No. 6, is doing good work—no one in the boat perhaps more—but he seems unable to get rid of the ungainly action of his head and shoulders while in the act of getting forward, which characterized his rowing so strongly last year, and is now, if possible, worse than ever. Benson, who, it will be remembered, rowed stroke of the Eton Henley eight in 1867, seems scarcely to be so much at home at No. 7 as he was last year in the bow athwart. His worst fault is a tendency to get short, but this will doubtless be speedily rectified, now that the crew are receiving regular coaching. Darbishire occupies his old place of stroke, and fills it admirably, making the time beautifully, and getting a firm hold of the water at the beginning of the stroke. Of the three new comers, Woodhouse is, perhaps, the most finished oarsman, though he seems at times to lack power, and scarcely gets his blade through the water with sufficient "rip." Baker, No. 3, is one of the most powerful men in the boat, but wants to learn how to apply his strength properly. Tabourdin, No. 2, has the makings of a good oarsman, and is certain to improve under efficient coaching. At present his chief fault seems to be an inability to bring the whole of his weight and strength to bear upon the oar the moment the blade touches the water; but this is a fault to which the whole crew, with perhaps two exceptions, at the most, are more or less addicted. The Cambridge men row a slightly quicker stroke throughout than their opponents, averaging, as nearly as we could judge, 33 to the minute, and at times seemed to travel extremely fast, though occasionally the boat rocked a good deal, and the men, more particularly on the bow side, seemed to have some difficulty in clearing the water. So far as appearance goes the Light Blue are unquestionably a more advanced crew than their opponents in many respects, the time throughout being better marked, and the swing and feather far more uniform; but, on the other hand, they scarcely seem to possess the power and firm grip of the water, to the attainment of which the Oxford crew appear to have sacrificed every other consideration. The rival crews will row, as usual, in boats built by Messrs J. and S. Salter, of Oxford. From what we saw of the Oxford ship she seemed to us to trim somewhat more towards the stern than is usual, while her bows are proportionately high out of the water, but we are informed by her builder that this was an intentional peculiarity in her construction, with the object of exposing as little as possible of her stern to the action of the wind. While on this subject we may mention that we took the opportunity during the afternoon of paying a visit to Messrs. Salter's boat yard, for the purpose of inspecting the new eight which they have just completed for the Cambridge crew. She is a beautifully modelled cedar-built boat, and fitted with that minute attention to finish and detail which Salter's craft invariably exhibit. Her extreme length is fifty-four feet four inches, extreme width, two feet one and a half inches; the above being also the dimensions of the Oxford boat, with the exception that the latter is half an inch wider, being calculated to carry a crew averaging two pounds a man more. Both are constructed with a slightly flatter section than the ordinary class of racing eights.

A Pull Around Blackwell's Island.—A correspondent says:—"Two members of the Excelsior Boat Club, being anxious to see which was the better man at pulling a boat, made a match to pull around Blackwell's Island and back to starting point, one (somewhat interesting) made a keg of lager and fixings the prize. After very little training for the event, Tuesday, March 16th, was the day appointed, and at about two o'clock the men were in the boats (17 foot working). The contestants were Tom Connelly and Jim Moylan, the former ex-treasurer, and the latter their present president. Tom had a new boat, which he brought home on the 15th inst. At 2¼ P. M. they were started very evenly, Connolly instantly taking the lead, which he maintained throughout the race. Jim giving out at the upper end of the Island, and allowing Sam to come in an easy victor in 64 minutes (which is considered very good time for an amateur). Considerable money changed hands on the result, as both men have many friends. After the result the members had a very lively time at the lager, and together with several invited guests, enjoyed themselves immensely in singing, dancing, banjo playing, &c., until a late hour, when they dispersed. It is not at all unlikely that the present season will be a lively one for the Excelsiors."

Quick Passages.—The Clipper ship Thatcher Magoun, Peterson, master, which arrived at this port last week from San [illegible]

Quickest Passage on Record.—A cable telegram states that the steamship Holsatia, of the Hamburg American Packet Company's Line, which left this port on the afternoon of the 2d inst., arrived at Southampton on the 15th inst., having made the passage in 8 days and 22 hours. This is the quickest time ever made between these ports, and is equal to about 8 days to Queenstown.

SKATING.

GRAND CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

FRANK SWIFT vs. CALLIE CURTIS.

Exciting Contest and Brilliant Display.

CURTIS THE WINNER—SCORE 67 TO 61.

The contest between Frank Swift, of New York, and Callie Curtis, of Chicago, for the diamond and gold medal, emblematic of the championship, which came off at the Rochester Rink on the evening of the 15th inst., was undoubtedly the most brilliant display of the skatorial art ever witnessed in this or any other country. The meeting between the eastern and western rivals had been looked forward to with more than ordinary interest from the time that Curtis first threw down the gauntlet to Swift. The New Yorker having held the honors so long, and having already defeated Mead and Goodrich, this winter, was looked upon as almost invincible. Curtis, it was well known, was a crack skater, and from the time he first appeared as a professional was looked upon by his friends as the coming man. It was not surprising, therefore, that the numbers in attendance to witness the grand trial of skill exceeded anything heretofore known on similar occasions. The huge rink, which has proved such an attraction to the good citizens of Rochester the past winter, was filled to repletion by thousands of ladies and gentlemen, anxious to witness the encounter between the two crack skaters of the east and west. Buffalo, Syracuse, Oswego and other cities contiguous to the scene of the meeting were represented by hundreds of ladies and gentlemen, while from the more distant cities of the east and west noted skaters were in attendance. From this city Mr. R. Edwards and E. T. Egbert—who, in conjunction with Mr. E. H. Barney, of Springfield, Mass., had been selected as judges—Charley Bedau, S. D. Benson, Frank Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. Al. Howard, of the New York Skating Club, and our representative, took the 6.50 train on the Erie road on the evening of the 13th, arriving next day about noon. Mr. J. H. Johnson, of the firm of Hervey, Johnson & Co., was also of the party. The Buffalo Club were also represented by some twenty members, among them Mr. E. E. Teller, a crack skater.

SKETCH OF THE MEN.

Frank Swift, whose real name is William H. Bishop, was born at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 24th of August, 1846. He is 5 feet 9 inches in height, and weighs 160 pounds. He came to this city when quite young, and has resided here ever since. He first exhibited talent as a skater at the opening of the Central Park and was one of the originators of the New York Skating Club, of which institution he still remains a member. After engaging in a number of unimportant local contests in this city and vicinity, in all of which he was successful, he took to skating for a profession. In December, 1867, he skated in a match at the Central Park, Pittsburgh, Penn., for a massive gold medal. Goodrich, Curtis, Engler and Miner were his competitors, and the former came out first best, Swift gaining second position. His next appearance was at the Pittsburgh rink, Feb. 5, 1868, when he encountered Curtis, Pratt, and Powers, and won the jewel presented to the American Skating Congress by Messrs. Hervey & Johnson, rink builders. This jewel, which is a medal of gold, with a diamond star suspended from a club skate, and is valued at $500, he retained till the present contest, defeating Mead and Goodrich successively, the first at the Jersey City rink on the 26th of January, and the latter at Buffalo, March 1.

Clarence S. Curtis was born in Ellisville, Fulton county, Ill., April 24, 1848. He is about 5 feet 4 inches in height, *weighs 122 pounds, and in appearance is very effeminate. In fact, so petite is his form and so graceful his carriage* that he would pass readily for a *female if dressed* in crinoline. His appearance at the Rochester and Buffalo rinks last January, in a contest with Nellie Dean, created quite a sensation at the time, and deceived even his most intimate friends. It will be recollected that he personated a Canadian lady under the title of Ada Goodbout, and so well was he costumed, and so adroitly did he play his part, that the thousands who witnessed the match had not the least suspicion of the trick that was being played upon them. Clarence, or Callie, as he is familiarly called, early evinced a liking for the art of which he has since become such a crack exponent. His first appearance on the ice was at the age of nine years, at which time he was a resident of Chicago. The first pair of skates he ever wore were fashioned by himself out of rough pieces of wood and wire, and fastened to his feet by strings. His first appearance in a contest of any note was at the Central Park, Pittsburgh, when he scored third best, as stated above. In the Pittsburgh tournament in 1868, he scored 82 to Swift's 90. He gave promise at that time of future excellence, and Swift himself has repeatedly declared that Curtis was the only one of the many aspirants for the champion honors that he feared. Callie is of a social nature, and possesses hosts of friends in Chicago, where he is called the "Star of the West." Swift is also very popular in the west, and here, in the city of his adoption, his admirers are very numerous. His social qualities are many, and he is generous to a fault.

THE CONTEST.

The weather was quite cold and the ice in magnificent condition on the evening of the match. At an early hour in the evening the rink was besieged by those anxious to see the grand trial of skill between the young athletes. At 8 o'clock, when the contest commenced, some 2,500 ladies and gentlemen occupied seats on the platforms, and in many instance on the ices. The contest had been announced to commence at half-past seven o'clock, and at 7.45 Swift and Curtis made their appearance on the ice, the immense crowd receiving them with long continued applause. The judges having taken up their places and adjusted a few preliminaries, the men tossed for choice of taking the ice. Swift won and chose to skate the first half of the programme first. It was seen from the commencement that Curtis would prove the most troublesome customer that Swift had ever met. Every movement was the perfection of feminine grace, while there was a combination of dash and brilliancy in each evolution that called forth rapturous applause. Swift, on the contrary, did not appear to the same advantage he did in his encounter with Goodrich. He had received a severe injury to his right ankle several days before the match, which, it was at first feared, would necessitate a postponement of the meeting. The sprain had improved, however, and it was hoped that it would not prove troublesome. In this Swift and his friends were mistaken. While he gave no outward sign of the pain he underwent in the tedious contest, he must have suffered intensely, especially in the more intricate movements. He went pluckily to work, however, determined to do or die. While he did not appear so brilliant as his more youthful opponent, his every movement was the perfection of manly ease and grace. For the first half of the programme the scoring was pretty even, Swift leading by two points. From the fourteenth movement to the finish the contestants changed places, and Curtis took the ice first. From this time out the Western Star had it all his own way, scoring double figures on every movement. He electrified the audience by his extraordinary suppleness of limb in the "spread eagles," while his waltz steps were numerous and well performed, although he did not keep as good time as his opponent. In the toe and heel movements, spins and whirls, and loops and ringlets, his performance was simply wonderful. In the concluding movements the "specialties" were decidedly brilliant. Curtis cut his "star," wrote his name, and did numerous other feats that seemed almost impossible of accomplishment. Swift, while not quite as brilliant as his antagonist in his evolutions under this head, surprised all by his amazing strength of limb and power of balance. His one-foot whirls, spins and leaps called forth rapturous applause. In the last movement on the programme—general display of combined movements—both exhibited fatigue, and consequently the display was not extraordinary. This concluded the contest and the judges retired to count the ballots. During their absence Miss Nellie Dean, Eugene W. Pratt and Master Charley Cleveland gave exhibitions of their skill.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE RESULT.

The judges having retired to the manager's private office, the ballot box was opened in the presence of Messrs. R. G., J. H. A. and A. G. Hervey, Mr. J. H. Johnson and our representative. Swift and Curtis were also present, and watched the proceedings with interest. As the ballots were taken from the boxes one by one, and the figures called out, they were recorded by one of the judges. The numbers had been marked on cards, and in depositing them in the box they remained in the same position and in the same order as when dropped in. Consequently the last ballot was taken out first, and so consecutively till the twelfth movement. Curtis having scored double on each one of these movements, and Swift on only six of them, it was at once seen that the latter was defeated. Swift was the first one to discover the result, and to congratulate his fortunate opponent. All the ballots having been counted and the result ascertained, the figures were to be 47 for Curtis and 41 for Swift. In a few moments thereafter the two contestants, with Mr. A. G. Hervey, the manager of the rink, stepped upon the ice. The eagerness to ascertain the result was manifest on all sides, and there was a rush for available positions. In a clear and loud tone of voice Mr. Hervey announced the fact that Curtis was the winner of the championship by the score of 47 to 41. Loud cheers and applause greeted this announcement, in the midst of which Swift, with a manly frankness which did him infinite credit, stepped up to Curtis and pinned the medal on the breast of his successful rival. At this action, so characteristic of the man, the rink rang with cheers for the defeated athlete, who had so generously yielded up the honors he had worn so long and honorably.

THE PROGRAMME.

	Curtis.	Swift.
1. Plain forward and backward movement	1	2
2. "Lap-foot,"—as field step and in cutting circle	2	2
3. Outside edge roll, forward ("Dutch roll")	1	2
4. Outside edge roll, backward	1	2
5. Inside edge roll, forward	2	2
6. Inside edge roll, backward	2	1
7. Cross roll, forward	2	2
8. Cross roll, backward	2	2
9. Change of edge roll, forward—commencing either on outside or inside edge	2	1
10. Change of edge roll, backward—beginning either on inside or outside edge	1	2
11. (*a*)—"On to Richmond;" *i. e.*—cross one foot in front of other, and with back stroke outside edge go backward or forward. (*b*)—Reverse "On to Richmond;" *i. e.*—going forward by forward outside edge, stroke given alternately behind each leg	1	2
12. "Locomotives;" forward, backward, sideways—single and double	2	1
13. Waltz steps	2	2
14. Spread eagles, inside and outside edges	2	1
15. Figure threes. (*a*)—Beginning inside or outside edge. On field, and in eight, including "flying threes." (*b*)—Double three, beginning inside or outside edge	2	1
16. Grape vines, including "Philadelphia Twist Vine," &c.	2	2
17. Toe and heel movements, embracing pivot-circling, toe-spins (*pirouettes*), and movements on both toes, &c.	2	1
18. Single flat foot spins, and double foot whirls	2	1
19. Serpentines. (*a*)—Single foot—forward and backward, right and left. (*b*)—Following feet—forward and backward, right and left, in "two foot eight."	2	2
20. Figure eight on one foot, forward	2	1
21. Figure eight on one foot, backward	2	2
22. Changes of edge—single and double	2	2
23. One foot loops, inside and outside edges, simple, and in combination	2	1
24. One foot ringlets, inside and outside edges, simple, and in combination	2	2
25. Specialties, embracing *original* and *peculiar* movements	2	1
26. General display of combined movements, at the option of the contestant	2	1
Total	47	41

Carnival at the Boston Rink.—The Hubites, who are addicted to the fascinating pastime of skating, had another grand jollification at the rink on Thursday evening, 18th inst., when a fancy dress carnival was the attraction presented. The ice was in admirable order, and several hundred persons gathered to participate in and look on at the sport. The characters represented were not confined to those which would give the greatest ease or grace to the skaters, for the Elephant, the Bear, the Three Legged Man, the Champagne Bottle and the Dice Box could not be made up and exhibited on skates without considerable difficulty. Besides the above there were the White Knight, Jonathans and John Bulls, Corsairs, Matadors, Ghosts, Vivandieres, Peasant Girls and numberless other characters, together with several young ladies in elegant skating suits, the whole forming an exciting and brilliant scene. During the evening, by a signal from the [illegible]

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

A PISTOLIC CUPIDITY.

A THRILLING CONFESSION.

Alvis Urbunk, a Moravian, made the following open and free confession in open court at Brunn, recently:—"I had had for some time a love affair with Veronika Weinert, daughter of the tavern keeper, Weinert, in Hussowitz. Her parents were Jews, and I am a Catholic, and they objected to our marriage, and prohibited all further intercourse between us. But Veronika loved me, nevertheless, and we found ways and means to see each other secretly, and to weep. To end all further trouble, the parents of Veronika told her that she must marry an Israelite. Veronika confessed to me, however, that she would die before she would marry a man she hated. She asked me to kill her at once, and to die with her rather than return to her parents and be forced to marry. My love for Veronika was also deep, and the thought of her marrying another was insupportable to me. I procured a double-barreled pistol and loaded both barrels. Into that intended for Veronika I put thirteen buckshot; into that intended for myself I put fourteen. As I passed her father's house one day, I met her and showed her the pistol, and she was pleased with it. We had another interview soon afterward, and we agreed together to kill ourselves if the parents persisted in forcing her to marry. We named the 4th of July last as our mutual day of death. On that day Veronika arranged to meet me at 8 P. M., outside of the village. We walked toward the next village, and confirmed each other in the purpose to die. About ten at night we sat down on some green sward and there determined to die. Veronika sat at my right side and asked me to shoot her. I held the pistol to her breast, but at the last moment strength forsook me and the pistol dropped from my hand. An inner voice said to me, 'murderer.' Veronika picked up the pistol and forced me to take it in my hand again, and she now put the weapon to her heart and bade me fire. I pressed the trigger, and Veronika sank down dead at my side. I must have shot her through the heart. When I saw that she was dead I rose to kill myself, but somehow I held the pistol away, and after I fired I found myself wounded only in the left arm. I had no other ammunition, and, therefore, returned to Hussowitz for the purpose of buying more powder and shot, and then to follow my beloved Veronika. I could not get any and went to Brunn, hoping there to obtain it. At Brunn all the stores were shut and I had to wait till morning, and then I bought more powder and shot. Subsequently I visited an acquaintance, as I had expended all the money I had for ammunition. In the shop where I bought cigars I also took some liquor. It made me drunk, and from that moment until I found myself arrested I was unconscious." The prosecutor moved the death penalty on the accused. The court retired and then returned, all the five judges agreeing that the sentence should be death. An appeal was taken, and it is generally believed that the sentence will be changed into imprisonment.

MRS. MANDEVILLE vs. E. BIRMINGHAM.

MRS. MANDEVILLE VICTORIOUS.

A breach of promise suit was brought up in Part II of the Superior Court, in this city, on the 15th inst., before Judge Fithian, in which Isabella D. Mandeville claimed $10,000 damages from Edward Birmingham for having asked her to be his wife, and then a few months afterward married another. On the part of the plaintiff, the testimony of herself, her mother, and Mrs. Roberts, her landlady, was given, in effect that on the 20th of January, 1867, the defendant proposed marriage to her; she accepted; the day was fixed; she made her preparations accordingly; gave notice to her friends and relatives of her approaching nuptials, and that presents were given her by her friends. The defendant, on the other hand, swore positively and unequivocally that he never did agree to marry the plaintiff, never thought of such a thing, and that all his intercourse with the complainant was simply a matter of acquaintance, friendship and charity. He had been on intimate terms with her years before, and now finding her widowed and in straitened circumstances, with an aged mother to support, he sympathised with her in her misfortunes, and wished to assist her. Therefore, at various times, he gave her about $50. A number of letters between the litigants were read in evidence, in which endearing terms were used on both sides; but no reference to marriage was contained in any of them. In her earlier letters to defendant, the complainant called him her "darling little Eddie," though he was at the time past fifty, and bald and grey. Subsequently her notes contained expressions of passionate indignation, bitterness and reproach. Judge Fithian charged the jury that a contract of marriage need not be formally expressed in spoken words nor in writing, but that it might be judged from the relations of the parties and the facts and circumstances surrounding their intercourse. In this case, he said, it seemed manifest that unless the plaintiff had laid a carefully devised scheme to catch the defendant and inveigle him into some compromising position, she had understood that there was a contract of marriage between them. The jury, having been out an hour, returned with a verdict giving Mrs. Isabella D. Mandeville $100 damages.

LIFE'S VAGARIES.

A MAN MARRIES HIS MATRON.

It will be remembered by many of our citizens that a wedding which was solemnized near Rustyhut, Ga., some time in 1845, that the bride's father was killed in a difficulty with the brother of her husband. This occurrence is, perhaps, brought too readily to the minds of many of our readers. It is, to those acquainted with the circumstances, known that the bride of but a few hours attempted to kill her husband with a pistol. The wife and husband parted. She went to an interior village in Texas, and he remained, until the war, peaceably upon his plantation—although he married in the meantime, and to him was born a son, who soon entered the army of the confederate States, and followed the banners of Dick Taylor, Magruder and others of the chieftains who commanded the soldiers around the Gulf. After the war the young man wandered about through the Gulf States, and finally located in Texas, where his father's former wife lived. She had resumed her maiden name and was the proprietress of a large and well paying hotel, where she had accumulated an immense fortune. Arriving at the village, the young man stopped at the hotel, and was well provided for by the enterprising matron. Neither knew the relation of one to the other, and although there is a vast difference in their ages—he but a stripling youth, and she a well preserved, comely woman of nearly forty—an intimacy sprang up between them which ripened into affection and marriage. He proposed, was accepted, and in a few days the quiet hotel was the scene of marriage revelry. Thus the solemn wedding ceremony united a man to the wife of his father—his mother, nearly—and to the would-be assassin of his father. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction. A man marries his mother.—*Athens (Ala.) Post, March 13th.*

TERRIBLE ABORTION CASE.

Another shocking illustration of the extent to which females allow medical practitioners to tamper with their lives for the purpose of avoiding the cares and responsibilities that nature ordained them to bear, came to light yesterday. It seems that a German woman, named Magdalena Phillippi, residing with her husband on 63d street, near 2d avenue, went on Thursday last to a so-called physician named Gabriel J. Wolff, at 251 East 10th street, for the purpose of treatment. Her husband states that she left home at 6 o'clock in the evening, and returned at 8 o'clock P. M. She then retired to her room, and during the night suffered great pain. In the morning she was found to be bleeding freely from the womb. Her husband sent for Dr. Wolff, who attended at noon on Friday, and it is supposed that he performed an operation. After the doctor left, the woman said that the pains changed character. On Saturday the same doctor attended, and prescribed leeches. He visited the woman on Sunday and Monday, after which the woman became discouraged and called in a physician from Fifty-eighth street, who only saw her two hours before death, 7 A. M. on Tuesday. The woman was sensible until death took place. She says that Wolff gave her two bottles of medicine and wrote two prescriptions, with orders not to leave the prescriptions with the druggist, and that the Dr. had examined her at his office. A *post mortem* examination by Drs. John Beach and Terry, revealed evidence of impregnation of the uterus, accompanied with great inflammation; also, evidence of the recent delivery of a four or five months' child. Capt. Mount, of the Seventeenth Precinct, has a warrant for the arrest of Dr. Wolff.—*N. Y. Star, March 19th.*

Jennie Hunter Hunted Down.—A strange case, if true, was brought before Justice Dodge on the morning of the 17th inst. by which it seems that a man named James Brennan, aged forty years, employed as a waiter at the New York Hotel, was accused of seducing a girl thirteen years of age, named Jennie Hunter, who resides at No. 456 Eighth avenue. According to Jennie's story, the prisoner met her at the corner of Broadway and Tenth street, a few evenings since, when he accompanied her home; on the evening of Sunday, the 7th inst., Brennan called at her (plaintiff's) house and invited her to meet him the next evening at the New York Hotel, whither she went about 7¼ o'clock. Here she met the prisoner, whom she accompanied to his room in the above named hotel, where she was drugged and then ravished by the prisoner. The prisoner afterwards took her to a dining room on Broadway, when she was given a beefsteak and a cup of tea, after which he accompanied her home. Agreeable to promise, the girl again met the prisoner on Monday evening last at his room in the New York Hotel, where she was again ravished. (?) The prisoner afterwards took her to private supper rooms in Broadway, where he was arrested by Officer Hugh O'Reilly, of the Fifteenth Precinct. The plaintiff, in her affidavit, says she was born in the city of New York, and will be fourteen years of age on the 4th day of November next. Justice Dodge held Brennan for trial without bail.

A Minister Murdered.—We were inexpressibly shocked last night to hear of the shooting, by a man whose name our informant could not give us, of the Rev. Samuel Anthony, one of the oldest and most respected ministers of the Methodist Church in this State. The tragedy was enacted yesterday at Andersonville, just before the arrival of the up-train on the Southwestern Road. It seems that Mr. Anthony had gone to Andersonville to marry a couple, and while in the middle of the ceremony was interrupted by the stepfather of the lady, who ordered him to desist. He remonstrated with the intruder, telling him it was too late then, and that he ought not to be guilty of such unseemly conduct. The man's response was the raising and firing, at almost point blank range, of a double barreled shot gun loaded with buckshot, the entire load taking effect in the lower part of his victim's stomach. The brave old man fell to the floor, but by a tremendous effort raised himself up, and saying, "I will finish the job," proceeded with the ceremony, and pronounced the couple man and wife. He then fell down completely exhausted, and when the cars left was expected to die every moment.—*Macon, Ga., Messenger, March 11th.*

Speedy Splicing.—Two couples, accompanied by a clergyman, recently alighted from a railroad train in a Western town, went into a neighboring hotel, where they were married, and returning to the train, which the conductor obligingly detained for them, proceeded to New York. The whole performance occupied less than three minutes.

A Leopard Quarrel.—An exciting set-to between two leopards took place at Mander's Menagerie at Liverpool, Eng., recently. It appears that it is usual before feeding to place large moveable slides to separate the animals while feeding. While preparing to do this the keeper had difficulty in keeping the two large leopards from engaging in a contest, and no sooner had he turned his back to bring up the [illegible] than there was a howl, and the two had commenced to fight; crouching was fearful. Both boldly confronted each, making a spring, down, lashing their sides with their tails, embrace. The struggle that followed was long and fierce. [illegible] they fell heavily, locked in each other's [illegible] on the floor. The eyes of the leopards flashed with fury as they struggled. [illegible] Mr. Manders used every endeavor to separate the infuriated combatants, but all with no avail. He then [illegible] a long scraper and dealt each a blow, which had [illegible] of separating them only to renew the fight with greater fierceness. Making a second spring they both fell with a fearful crash on the floor; the larger one seized the other by the shoulder, breaking the [illegible] hold of the fleshy part of the back. The foot; the other [illegible] great, and the animals rolled together over and over. [illegible] Manders by this time had had the slide brought, struggle was [illegible] a blow with a large piece of iron, and causing one to relax its hold and slouch to the other side, the slide was [illegible] position. One was left prostrated on the floor and [illegible] hurt, the blood flowing freely, and the fore leg being broken in several places and beyond recovery. Mr. Manders then procured some prussic acid and poisoned it. [illegible] had received a compound fracture of the [illegible] [illegible]

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed forward and every letter sent for.

T. H. Jefferson,	J. J. Wallace,	Sam Sharpley,
Mons. Bidaux,	M. B. Leavitt,	Edwin Rupert,
Lon Chapin,	James Ward,	Prof. Hilton,
C. W. Taylor,	Robert Nickle,	M. L. Townsend,
Richard Willis (2),	Frank Edwards,	Leon Chenat,
Lowell & Simmonds,	Sydney Cook,	C. T. Parsloe,
J. V. Melton,	A. Hayes,	Wm. B. Fox,
G. W. Howard,	Gonsalvo Bishop,	J. W. Guest,
Dr. Chambers,	W. G. Peterson,	Alf. Barn[illegible]
Jas. H. Mulligan,	F. A. Gossin,	John He[illegible]tt,
Gardner & Kenyon,	Chas. Reynolds,	George [illegible]ry Cooke,
Dan Green,	H. Leslie,	C. W[illegible] Monk,
P. K. Thompson,	C. C. Palmer,	D. W[illegible]eaton,
Edward Flanagan,	W. A. Allen,	Jo[illegible] Prescott,
Tommy Sheridan,	N. D. Roberts,	[Jo]hn Sherman,
Harry Matthew,	Barry Alden (2),	Barney Williams,
George Morris,	Louis Gumpert,	T. H. Shannon,
W. B. Carroll,	J. J. Joel,	Harry Wallace (2),
Willie Hindmarsh,	David G. Hunter,	Willie Budd,
Rex,	Geo. S. Norris,	John Templeton,
Gus Ford,	C. C. Cha[illegible],	John Stowe,
Hank Mudge,	S. S. Ru[illegible]sell,	Alfred, Mortimer,
J. B. Everham,	Tom W[illegible]hurst,	Frank West,
Reynolds Bros.	Jake H[illegible]ight,	J. C. McCollum,
Chas. Howard,	Fayette Welch,	T. Griffin,
Frank Campbell,	John[illegible] Mack,	W. B. Harrison,
Frank Mayo,	R. M. Carroll (2),	John Davis,
Samuel May (2),	John Wilder,	W. E. Stanley,
Tony Denier,	Peter Conklin,	Harry R Davies,
John Dyott,	T[illegible]s. Kilner (2),	Harry Wagner,
J. C. Myers,	J. Jordan (2),	A. H. Hastings,
Frank Roche,	[illegible] Lang,	A[illegible]am Forepaugh,
John Oole,	[illegible] J. Spencer,	Garett L. Conohan,
Jas. Barget,	George Holman,	F. F. Dougherty,
T. W. Davey,	[illegible] Wolcott,	Frank Witchell,
John L. Williams,	Wm. Armstrong,	W. A. Ayres,
Le Jeune Dennelli,	Ned West,	Harry Neville,
John Mulholland,	J. K. Buckley,	J. Heneage Carter,
Harry Coleman,	Wm. Conrad,	Chas. Parker,
J. M. French,	Geo. Middleton,	J. Haverly,
Fred. Buckingham,	Minnie Lola,	Billy Emerson,
Louisa Sweatman,	Ada Wray (3),	Marietta Ravel,
Maggie Mitchel,	Mad. Macarte,	Edith Whiting,
Leo Hudson,	Jennie Kemmes,	May Atkinson (3),
Annie Sheffield,	Tone Irving,	Emma Hall,
Minnie Gray,	Alice White,	Naomi Porter (7),
Kate Pennoyer,	Loue Kelsey,	Hattie Hastings,
Mrs. John Denier,	Millie Sackett,	Pet Celeste,
Sarah Nash,	Aline La Favre,	Leone Cavender,
Med. Ponisi,	Mrs E. Stokes,	Mary E. Hill,
Kate Raymond,	Annie Gibbons,	Kate Selden,
Fanny Weaver,	Fanny Peak,	Sallie Sweatman,
		Emilie Winthers.

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 2 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

BY "OUR JIM."

MUNDAY, March 22, '69.

THIS is 'Parm Munday, but owin to the "protracktid ilness" of me imployist in Washinton, D. C., I'm kompeled, wonst more, to take me pen in hand, and git up the intrestin nuse wich makes these collums so walluble. It's a nise thing to be a crittick on to a nusepaper, as I very well no from the egsperiens of the parst week. Sune as the sho fokes and manedgers and such, found that *I* held the raks, invitatins and fre seets and suppers was xtended to me without no regard to xpens, for the boss, not taken kindly to thess free blose, dont never git inwited to 'em, and everyboddy vide with everyboddy els to see wich shud hev the horner of me cumpany fust. As a artist, I'm [illegible] to compare wel, for a begtner, with the oldest hands at the bizness. I excepted all wich cum to hand, and sumtimes I et as much as 3 dinners in won da, and therebi ganed frends for meself as well as for the paper clamin me services. These free blose is a Nu York instytooshin, and is intended to sement in bonds of goodnis the hostile elements wich makes up manadgers and critticks; and I was struck with amase to se men hoom I nu to be ded enemies settin down to the same wittels and drink jist like so menny unweet[illegible] ma be xcused for introodin on me aggricultural fr[illegible] frase. Men hoom blaggarded one another like heil—pardin this unseemly langwidg—in their papers, sot down cheke be jole as if thayd bin boardin house ackwaintances all thare [illegible], and et and et, and drunk, like [illegible] swines. I hev seen a good [illegible] and ravvenis etin in chepe bordin houses, whare a man has to ete vorashily in order to kepe sole and boddy together, but I sware I never notist sich gluttinin', and slushin', and gormandisin as thare is among critticks when the things doesnt cost 'em nuthin. Partees wich sene in thare every da disgise looks like livin skelitins wich no wittles coodent intice to the dinner tabil, lumed up like a Danyel Lambit at these costless bankwets, so to speke. Thare wos wun dinner I honored wich is wurthy of speshil notis. Here is the way it cum about:—

CORRESPONDINS.

1297½ FIFTH AVENUE, March the 17, 1869.

DERE "OUR JIM."—A fu of yure pursenil frends desires to mete you at a soshil *dejooner* to xpres to yu thare felins in a substanshil manner. These frends embrases critticks, manidgers, acters, and uther peepil "too numerus to menshin," to speke jokinly, whove long red with delite yure brilyunt corresskashins of wit and humer, wich alwase remines us of Josef Miller in h's brittist da. Yu will plese name time and plase whare it will be most sootablist and conweenyinlist to mete and parss an evenin' in soshil enjoymint and conwivvyility.

Yours,
ALGERNON B. SMIKES, and 100 others.
"To "Our Jim," Dram. Crit. NU YORK CLIPPER.

REPLI.

NU YORK CLIPPER OFFIS, Nu Bildin, Senther and Lenther strete. March the 18, 1869.

MISTER SMIKES AND 100 OTHERS:—[illegible] notis was brot to me by a letter carryer in full yuniform, this a m. Words issent of suffishint adekwatenis enuf to cornwa the felins wich oppressis me at this time. Pardin me if I mite sujest, in plase of a *dejooner*, a dinner at twelv, twich I am most conwersant with, and wich is me strong holt, to speke in a merry wane; and Swenees gits em up in stile, inkloodin' pork and beens, livver and bagens, and uther luxyuries to temp a hankerite (a man who hankers after things—a joake). A little whine for thare stummick's saik ma not be unobjeckshionabil, if I ma be allowed to kote from the proverbs of old, speshilly among a class of pepil wich is proverbeeal for whinin—this is anuther commickel llushin, Mister Smikes and 100 uthers, and will giv yu a [illegible] taist of the good things in stoar. Let it be a dinner at 12, at Swenee's, on Satterdee.

Contemperaneously, "OUR JIM."

Far be it from me to xpashiate on that dinner at 12. Tru as the needil to the pole was the inwited gests on time. Far be it from me to sipher up in figgers the numbers present, or the costs of the things. There was acters, and acteresses, and manidgers, and critticks, without stint, and men wich I had nevver nu before, all drest in werry becummin and werry fashnabil close, most of em of a black hu, wich at is the most respecktablist culler, and don't sho durt like lite goods, wich is pisen at a mele. Nun of me old chums was askt to the fede, becors wen a man gits up a littel in the world, it issent quite the chese to kepe up ackwaintences of uther dase, xcept tha hav got up, too, so I got in with a bran nu set, menny of hoom woodent nevver hav noan me but for me rise in the wurld, showin how nessessery it is for pepil to git up in the wurld, and holt good pessishins, if tha evver xpect to move in perlite sessiety, and mix with perfeshinil ceters and jerrymanders. But thare was wun thing wich I notist, and that was that that thare perlite sessiety into wich I had got into, was perfeck gluttons; deer nose I never sene enny of me old frends ack like them; shampane was drunk like water, and it was not until the gests was full and sattisfied that the flo of resin was opind. Far be it from me to dilate on the menny things sed and dun; ask me not to blo me own trumpit as to the joaks, eppygrams, and puns wich I got off—havin prevusly committed 'em to memory for the purpis—as is customary in perlite sessiety. Far be it from me to speke of a playful dispute betwixt a forrin burlesk writer and a crittick on a daly mornin paper, wich waxt hot and wich led to a surprisin experssishin of sarkasticknees on the part of the nusepaper man, hoom I sided with becors he is a nusepaper man, as in dooty bound; as he assended the tribune his ise flasht fire, as it ware, and he opind his wials of rath like a hungry tiger springin on his pra. Sez he—"What is this avershishness of hoom so much is herd? Mi frend from the uther side calls us all ignoramisses and no-nothins, and yit he axes us to dine with him, to whine with him, to speke well of his burlesks. Am I livvin? ['Yes, and yure had good livvin, too," I remarkt jokesely, wich [illegible] a rore.] Isn't thare no wittists in this nobil land of ours? as the gentilmin sez Behold our gest, the immortil "Our Jim," hoos name is wun of them wich issent born to di; look at him well; let him look, too, [illudin to the forrin gentilmen, and havin refrens to me]; did'st he ever behold a specktickel more full of commickil glory? [I think this is a travesty of somethin sed by Mr. Damon, of the furm of Damon & Pithias. Here I wentured to sujest that may be he'd newer seen persons more full of commickil wisky, wich made the welkin ring agin.] And yit we are told that we hav to go to Inglind for our stars, for our acters, for our ideas. [Yes, and fur clowns, and wimmen who haint afraid to strip and sho thare legs and things, I quietly sed, wich made sum howl agin.] (Forin gent wentured to remark that our theatres is filled with Inglish actors, and others of plase.) Yes, continued the paper man, the condent malk thare salt at home, so we tuck 'em up, and done for 'em; yes, and we sho up yer wimmen's pints on trial as we show the pints of a horse—we strip yer wimmen, and examin this leg, and that thi, and sho up their busts, and if thare all rite, we bring 'em out before an Amerrikin publick, becors we carnt git no nativ talent to sho theirselves in such a state of nudeness. (*Forinner*—It's a base slander, and ———). At this pint, I thort it best to adjurn the arggyment, and with this vu sum wun attempted to thro wotter on the trubbled elemints, but that was water tite, [whiskey tite, I sagely broke in], and that set 'em a laffin so that all hands tuk another drink, and then the perlite sessiety broke up amid the enthooseasstick cheres of a thousend woices, wishing "Our Jim" long life and plenty to eet and drink.] As the assemblig was dispersein, I got off these lines, wich you will see is nu and novvel:—

TO ME PARTIN FRENDS.

1.

Thare's a lite in the winder, for yu, dere frends,
And I wish you a safe passig home;
I don't think thare's nothin like a dinner wich tends
To turn pepil to drink and luv rum;
If I'd but a thousand a yere, jolly pals,
I'd give yu a feed evry da.*
And inwite the Sirosis to send round thare Sals,
And Kitties, and Janes, without pa.

2.

The larst rose of summer has faded and gone,
And fond harts is betin for yu;
Then linger not, frends, in the streets, till the morn—
Yule regret it, dere pals, if you do.
[illegible]ly don't think I shill marry this yere,
[illegible] times is uncertin and tite;
[illegible]n jaw or bon swar, I really don't keer,
[illegible]ther words, frends, all, good nite.

* [The committy [illegible]ade me pa the xpens of the dinner.—OUR JIM.]

. . . . I intendid to sa[y a] good deel to da, for I'm as ful of joaks as [an] eg is of its contents, [illegible] the fulnis of our collums and the demans of our advertise[rs] injuces me to cri peckhavves, wich menes hold, enuff, wich [illegible] bummers never dus. Besides, me honist frend wich set[s] [illegible]olt, more fluently knone as the man in the flies, is anx[illegible] [illegible] have a fu wards room this week, as he has sumthin to sa [illegible] Mr. Taloor and his 'Tempist.' In such a emergencee [illegible] bring me lines and wurses and commickil consects [illegible] close, well knowin that in uneyin thare is strenth. T[illegible] buv will now commence on Mister Shakspier's "Temp[est]" [illegible] lucydate such passig[es] [illegible] too diffikilt for orniry [illegible] [illegible]d:—

MISTER EDDITER CLIPPER.—Coming [ev]ents c[ast] their shadders by fours—a ole [illegible] wich is [illegible] [illegible]ddle in [the] case of the new Grand Hoppera, formally called Phisses. [illegible]t his expectid the gran Shakesperian revivle will culminate, a[nd] all apprehenshions has to whether that classickle institushon will be turned into a brewery or a distillery, or a Erie Railro[ad] deepot, will be forever set to rest. Has the inteligent public are probly awair, the property in queschion as been purchast by a fecial genleman o the name o Fisque, no means to put things threw in tiptop style, avvin ingaged that imminent Humptydumptian, Mr. Clifton Taylour, as manager and [illegible] generallissemy of the forces [illegible] hup with the bulls and [illegible] bares o Wall strete (pardon the goak), and is preparid t[o] go his whoal pile onto this grand expenment. Soa, gorj[e]ous things is antissipated. The furst attraxion will be the Tempest in a Teapot. A large number of fuss class thes[pian] [kn]ickle corpses as been ingaged. Ned Davinport, our led[in]g American favorite, oo as dissolved is connexion with the D[a]vinport Brothers for this purpus, is to pla the roal of Pros[p]erous; that risin young favrite Frank Mayoe does Ferd[in]ant; Billee Davi'ch acts Calibash and Marandy, Miss Jo[s]ephine Fiddles, with other favrites. The orignal Shakspier [te]apot, from the Brittish Museum, will be amongst the proppaties used for the revivle. Likewise the nondescrip beastus from Woodses Museum. Likewise Mister Carding has Antony. A powerfile cast! A crittikle bisection of the speektickle mite not be out o place just ere. Scene *fust* act *fust* represents a deck of a ship cotched in a storm at see. A new set o thunder and lightnin as been manufactured at great *expents* to give effec to this scene. Of course, there is *Ole* Scratch to pay ginerelly, and as ushel the parsingers *takes* it hout in blaggardin of the capting and is hofficers. Old Shake as ben supposed, from this, to ave ben a marineer, from the way e slathers nautikle lingoes around, all wich may be a feek thof the frazes in use in them times was probly considably different from what they be now. If so, all *right*. Wel, the wessel is shipwrekt, and we ave next a h'*island*, with the shell of Prosperous, oo comes in a talkin with *Marandy*—oom to wonce inchains our atenshion by er *serpassin* lovliness. She is apprehensuous of a naccident to the *ship* aforsed, but old Prosp, thin'kin probly of is outstandin *accounts*, tells er to "be collected," and purshuant to the *subjec of* the wrek, tells er er istory, a long rigmarole about is *bein* a Duck of Millinary, which she swaliers like a good dautor oo knows the advantages of soshal posishun. E reminds er ow e fled with er from Millan as a little babee in is harms, to escape a brother's prossecution, and she, recollectin that she wasn't old enuff to cry at that time concleudes to ave it out now. It soe appears that this wessel contains is mertal enemies, and e, it appears, as come the Belle over em, and caused this melancholic shipwreck. To assist im in is designs e summons Hariel, but oo is to do the part, unless Mister Tayloor imself, disponent saith not. I think little Alfie Arrison would come in strong ere, with er song of Gettin' on the Boots, but this may seem offishus on my part. Praps Hariel would better shoot some o the Henglish Blonds. But ole Prosp is not "limited" (like a Insbeorans company) in is resources, and e as anolher servant, oom e calls Callibans, or Callibash, oo is so remarkable for is h'ugliness e can grin the bark off a tree, and goes round cussin of heverybody promiscuous—remindin one, in fact, of the critick of one of our ledin daylies after making is supper off a quart o persimmons. To ear Cal talk you might suppose im to be a eddicated contryband:—"You taught me langwidge, and my proffit on it is I know ow to cuss—the red plague red you for learning me your infurnle langwidge."

Owever, e obeys. Next we ave that nice young youth, Ferdinant, oo comes in a chasin of Hariel, oo is transmografused into a nimp of the sea. She sings:—

"Ere I am from Roarin' River,
All the way as you diskiver;
If my wife dies I'le git anuther
Pooty little yaller gal,
Just like t'other.
O lord gals,
Let us all git frisky,
Skiddikedink, skiddekedink, skiddekedinkydido;
O, lord! fotch along de wisky,
My hed akes wen I git a little tipsy!"

[A clog dance would come in well just ere, and would be sure of a hencory.] The song might not be exaclly like Shakspier's, but Billy might hav writ it, and the thing is jes as sensibl, I contend, as

"Bow, wow, wow!
The wach dogs bark;
Bow, wow, wow,
Hark, hark, hark,
And cock-a-doodle do!"

Now, why in the name o comonner sense couldn they a took en a segestion, say from

"*Hoop*-de-dooden do!"

witch, you know, is the prinsipple now in vogue amongst our dramatists, oo localizes hevery think nowadays. I ave eard it wispered that Mr. Fisque, the lessee, is studyin for the part Prosperous, which e will double with Mr. Davinport, one takin of one scene, and the other another, alternitely. If e shood do so, e wil probly introoduce a grand Railroad Scene *a lar Hafter Dark*, into which he will be diskovert, pelin it for Binghampton, with sevril millions o' ard cash witch he didn't get someow, and bein broughten back to is bown countin' house next mornin, in time for is rolls and coffee, by Hariel—witch I shouldn't wonder, owever, if a [illegible] does the same, monney bein the talism[an] [illegible] everythink. And, betwixt you and I, [illegible] also, in the Grand Hoppera [illegible] and if it wasn't for the Ole Woman, [illegible] with a topdressin with the hand [illegible] and one day [illegible] [illegible] on the boards. [illegible] YOURS.

"LUCRETIA BORGIA" AT THE WAVERLEY.

Of course you've all heard of that horrid old hag,
L. Borgia; and also of that scallywag,
Her husband, in Italy, known as the "Dook;"
And how they "fixed" potions, folks *gooses* to cook;
How the Dook was a regular out and out bad 'un,
Much worse than the villains depicted by Braddon.
How he swindled the swells of Ferrero at faro,
And suspected his wife was in love with Gennaro.
Than all that's bad this old rooster much wuss he was,
A blackleg and scamp, a fearful old cuss he was.
Lucretia was even a "wusser" one yet—
She could give Dookey points unnumbered, you bet.
Such a pair the world never before did set eyes on,
And their principal *forte* was a mixin of "pizen."
As we floated one night down the festive Broadway,
A name caught our eye—it was "L. Borgia;"
Wherever we looked, to the left or the right,
"At the Waverley, Lucretia Borgia to-night,"
Met our gaze, in type of all possible form.
So we thought we'd drop in, just *pour passer le temps.*
But when once within, much to our surprise,
We found folks a laughing till tears ran from their eyes.
We looked on the stage, and at once solved the mystery,
As we gazed on James Lewis, made up *a la* Ristori.
That funny wag, Byron (not G. G., but H. J.),
Had shattered in pieces that gloomy old play.
And from the debris Miss Burlesque rose, resplendant,
With ye fayre Elise Holt as her favor'd attendant.
The tale of Lucreece and her poisoning lord,
You'd think would small matter for laughter afford;
But saucy Burlesque spares nor persons nor plays;
And supreme is her rule in these fun loving days.
The part of Lucretia was played by James Lewis
With wonderful humor. This gentleman, who is
A Hubbite, and *artiste* that's far above par,
By nature's endowed with the "*vis comica.*"
Thanks for the drolleries of Rhustigello;
And the gravely humorous Belvil O'Ryan
Is an actor well known, that *all* may rely on.
As Giubetta, you bet, he was "all the way there."
In a rig out that Patrick would call very "quare."
Place aux dames. But here such a vision of beauty
Rushes full on our sight, the homage that's due t'ye,
Fairest of fair burlesquers, fain would we pay,
But the subject our fainting muse quits in dismay.
Oh, spirit of burlesque, with thy divine flambeau,
Illume our dull brains, so that our crambo
May fitly depict the charms of the Sirens
Who play in this mirth-moving piece of H. Byron's.
First, there was Jackson, the dark-haired and sprightly,
Who like a young fawn, on the boards bounded lightly;
E. Pitt, the stately, with limbs statuesque,
And her sister, *petite* Polly, in dress picturesque;
With loose, flowing hair, and soft, melting eyes,
And both of them sing like the lark at sunrise.
But speaking of eyes we had nearly forgotten
That sweet Betty Rigl, *Die de ciel*, oh what an
Eye she has; we should say what a pair—
What elegant limbs, and such raven black hair.
Like an embodied zephyr she glides o'er the stage,
And ravishes hearts by the score we'll engage;
There's her sister, the beautiful Emily—who
Must not be forgotten in this our review—
With her proud little head and eyes of the fawn,
With a light in them like the first break of the dawn,
Her features so comely, and tresses of night—
Alas! our poor heart's in a piteous plight!
But how shall we picture *la belle Elise,*
The prettiest coquette that e'er man's heart did tease,
Her mouth's ever twitching with laughter and fun—
She has limbs like a race horse, an eye like a sun;
Her foot is the smallest that ever was seen,
And her dainty white hand should belong to a queen.
In short, naught expresses so well what we mean as
This:—She's a pocket edition of Venus!
But all earthly pleasures must come to an end;
With regret we saw the curtain descend;
We went home to bed, where a vision ecstatic
Made Paradise of our (up six flights) attic;
For we dreamt we'd proposed to the lovely Elise,
Who'd consented to marry at once if you please;
That E. Pitt, for our sake, said she'd aye wear the willow,
When we woke up, and found ourself hugging the pillow.
Vive la petite Waverly, snug little ranche,
Oh long may it flourish, stem, root and branch;
And let's hope (unlike Humpty who sat on a *Wall*),
Little Waverley never may get "a great fall."
And that to its prosperity ne'er may succeed a
Reverse for managers Morris and Reeder!

THE KIRALFY FAMILY will arrive in this city early in June, under engagement to George Wood, for the Museum.

DOC. CHAMBERS, the circus manager, arrived in town on the 18th, from New Orleans.

ALEX. HENDERSON, of the Lydia Thompson troupe, has secured Wallack's theatre for the summer season, for the purpose of presenting an English company in the pantomime of "Robinson Crusoe."

GEORGE R. EDESON, of the Detroit Theatre Comique, will be in this city this week, until the 25th inst.

ELISE HOLT continued too ill to appear the past week at the Waverly, and the *role* of Genarro, in the burlesque of "Lucretia Borgia," was creditably filled by Minnie Jackson, and the part of Betrucca—originally played by Minnie Jackson—by Miss Campion. Mr. George Atkins was engaged for this theatre, and appeared on the 15th, as Sam, in the comedietta of "Perfection," and as the Dook in the burlesque. Mr. Atkins, it is alleged, was found incompetent to play the parts, and after playing in "Perfection" until Wednesday evening, he retired from the establishment, and returned to the Theatre Comique that night, where he resumed the *role* of Clotilda in "Pluto." Harry Wall having to resume the part of the Dook that night, and the balance of the week. Miss Emily Pitt was suffering all the past week with a hoarseness, and could scarcely speak a loud word. Fanny Prestige, a clever little actress, had to sing all her songs for her, which she did in a creditable manner. Minnie Jackson sung the songs in the character of Genarro creditably, and danced with much grace, but she failed to infuse into the *role* that charming archness and vivacity that has made Elise Holt such a favorite. Thomas E. Morris made his first appearance at this theatre on the 15th, as Sir Lawrence in "Perfection." This week Mr. Lewis goes to Boston, and Harry Wall plays the *role* of Lucretia, for which post he is compelled to sacrifice his moustache. Business was only fair the past week.

H. L. BATEMAN, the American progenitor of *opera bouffe*, who has been quite ill the past week, has secured passage for Europe by the China on the 24th inst. He will return with his daughter, Kate, in the fall, and after playing at Booth's Theatre, in this city, start on a starring tour.

DANIEL E. BANDMANN expects to arrive here from England in July, with two new pieces, one by T. W. Robertson and the other by Boucicault. His wife, formerly Milly Palmer, will accompany him.

THE LAURI FAMILY, engaged in Europe to play in this city during the summer, under Henderson's management, will arrive here on or about June 1st.

"JACK SHEPPARD" is the title of a new burlesque shortly to be produced by the Elise Holt Troupe at the Waverly.

V. PHILLIPS, the costumer, brought suit against C. H. Deutsch, in the Court of Common Pleas, on the 19th inst., to recover $38 for the use of a King Charles II costume one evening, and another costume another evening. Defendant not being there, his case went by default, and Phillips was awarded his $78 in full. Judge Daly remarked, facetiously that it was rather an expensive (k)night's entertainment.

PFAU, the Russian gymnast, arrived in this city from the south on the 17th inst. He leaves this week to join the Hanlon Brothers' Combination in Richmond, Va.

THE WORRELL SISTERS' THEATRE was opened on St. Patrick's afternoon and evening for light performances by a Commonwealth company, and the attendance was very light. "Ireland as it Was" and "My Neighbor's Wife" were presented in the evening to an audience of eighty-two people, including four policemen. Harry Cunningham played Ragged Pat.

THE "SEVEN DWARFS" continues to attract densely crowded audiences to the Bowery Theatre. The *matinees* are also largely attended. Considerable improvement has been made in the dancing.

JOHNNY MACK, the minstrel performer, returned from San Francisco, Cal., on the 16th inst. Previous to his sailing from Frisco he was presented with a handsome gold headed cane, the shank representing a dog's head in solid gold. It is valued at $70 in gold, and was subscribed for by members of the Alhambra.

[S]AMUEL MAY, the London costumer, arrived in this city during the past week.

JA[MES] HAYES, [illegible] of the Olympic Theatre, returned [illegible] Josephine Fiddes [illegible]

CLIFTON W. TAYLEURE will commence his season of the Opera House, on Monday next, the 29th inst., with Shakespeare's "Tempest." In addition to the cast given in our last, Catherine Lucette has been secured for the part of Ariel, and the Morlacchi Ballet Troupe—at present performing at Wood's Museum—is to appear. Every scene in the spectacle has been painted expressly for it by C. S. Getz, and assistant, and the music has been arranged by Mr. Tissington, one of the best orchestral leaders connected with the New York Theatre. The costumes were purchased from Samuel May, in London, by Mr. Tayleure, and the appointments came from the same city. During Mr. Tayleure's absence in Europe many changes have been made in the Opera House. The locale of the dressing rooms has been changed, and they are over the stage instead of under it. The auditorium has been touched up by the painter's brush, and now presents a very pretty appearance.

MR. AND MISS COULDOCK open a brief engagement at the Broadway Theatre on the 29th inst.

KATE REIGNOLDS is in the last week of her engagement at the Broadway Theatre, where she continued the past week in the play of "Shadow of a Crime," and "Richelieu at Sixteen." In the last named piece she appears to a great advantage, and it is one of the most enjoyable performances we have seen for some time. A change of bill takes place every night this week.

THERE WAS a great improvement in the style of entertainment presented at the Tammany the past week, as well as in the attendance, the house being very well filled each evening. The new features consisted of the Gregory Family in their several acts, and the pantomime of "Mother Widdle Waddle." The Gregory Family first made their appearance here with the Hanlon Brothers, since which time they have added to their business the triple parterre act, which was invented and first produced here by the Hanlon Brothers. Jean, Albert and Arthur, of the Gregories, do the act, and, for their tender years, are very good indeed. They are not as clever as the Hanlons in the same act, but are deserving of high praise for doing so well; possessing great courage to attempt such a dangerous act as it is, at such a height, with the probability of meeting with fatal results should they fall. Mr. Gregory and another party stand under the iron frame, as if to catch them, but they are up so high that should one fall it would be almost impossible to catch him. The act is the most dangerous aerial performance presented, and a net should be spread beneath the performers. The performances of the trained dogs, by Mlle. Gertrude, are very pleasing. They are the best trained dogs in the country. The pony act, with the dog riding him, and then his little business of jumping off and on the board, pleases the audience considerably. The pantomime of "Mother Widdle Waddle" is a good one and has been well placed upon the stage. Maffitt is very funny as Clown, so is Bartholomew as Pantaloon. Mons. and Mlle. Carle, as Harlequin and Columbine, are as good as any we have seen in the pantomime way. Maffitt gets up his pantomimes well, and introduces a good deal of the Ravel business, in which he is thoroughly posted. The same programme is announced for the current week.

BOBBY NEWCOMB has been re-engaged by the San Francisco Minstrels for next season.

NEGOTIATIONS are pending for the San Francisco Minstrels to play in San Francisco during the month of July. It it should be a settled thing they will go and return by the overland route, playing at Salt Lake and the principal western cities on their return.

ELISE HOLT continues confined to her bed and it is doubtful if she will be well enough to act for two weeks yet.

MR. BECKETT, brother of Harry Beckett, of Niblo's Garden, who has been performing in the South, appears at the Waverly this evening as the Dook, in the burlesque of "Lucretia Borgia."

THE SOJOURN of the Bryants at their present abiding place in this city is fast drawing to an end, as they close up on May 1st, for their traveling tour. They gave a good show the past week. The vocal music has been considerably improved of late and a quintet is now engaged. In the first part Mr. W. P. Grier sang with taste and feeling the song of "Susan Jane Green," and Monroe Dempster received an *encore* for his singing of "Annie o'er the Banks O'Dee." As usual, Dan Bryant's and Nelse Seymour's act of the two Gen d'Armes received several *encores*. Hogan and Hughes, two of the most finished and pleasing performers in their line, gave the "Belle of Fourteenth street" and a double jig.

JOHN BROUGHAM has accepted an offer to play in California, and will leave in a short time.

FANNY JANAUSCHEK opens a brief season at the Academy of Music in the German drama on the 29th inst.

F. S. CHANFRAU is negotiating for Bryant's Minstrel Hall, as soon as that party leave for their traveling tour. It is Mr. Chanfrau's intention to present his specialties there, supported by a small but efficient company. In case Mr. Chanfrau fails to secure the place, the probability is that Lotta will appear [illegible]

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS gave a good [illegible] performance the past week at their hall. In the first part Mr. Wambold sang [illegible] Song from the opera of "La [Perichole]," which was *encored*. The finale to the first part consisted of snatches of nursery rhymes and received a most deserved round of applause. Bobby Newcomb continues a great favorite in his songs and dances, as does Billy West in his banjo solo, both of whom are *encored* from three to four times each evening. The balance of the programme was good, and kept the audience in the best of good humor, particularly the burlesque of the "Siege of the Blondes."

JERRY BRYANT, a nephew of Dan Bryant, died in the early part of last week, and was buried on the 18th inst. He was 19 years of age, and quite a smart young man.

"HUMPTY DUMPTY'S" continued reign at the Olympic Theatre deprives us from having anything new to write about in regard to this establishment. Sangali having sufficiently recovered from her late indisposition, reappeared the past week and was warmly greeted. Out of the four hundred and twenty performances of this piece this lady has lost only three shows.

NOTHING NEW to say about Niblo's Garden, as the "Forty Thieves" continues on the bills, with Lydia Thompson and troupe in the cast. One day the past week P. Conolly, the orchestral leader, received intelligence of the serious illness of his wife, a niece of Howard Glover, the musical composer, in England, and has some idea of crossing the water to see her.

JOHN T. FORD, of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, was in this city the past week.

EDWIN RUPERT, who makes a specialty of the same line of business as Lingard, opens at the Tammany shortly.

MISS MARRIOTT, the English actress, who comes to this country under engagement to George Wood, arrived on the 18th inst.

BROUGHAM'S last burlesque has proved the best thing he has yet presented at his theatre, for it is attracting large and appreciative audiences. Lizzie Mahon appeared in the *role* of Lorenzo—previously played by Effie Germon—and made a favorable impression. On Monday [illegible] the dramatic season would terminate on April 3d, when Mr. Brougham goes on a starring tour, and will no doubt enjoy himself more than he has since the first week he assumed the management of this theatre.

MR. SCHONBERG, the present stage manager at Brougham's Theatre, rumor says, goes to Wallack's next season, for the same position. Mr. S. was there once before.

MARK SMITH has been offered a position in the St. James Theatre, London, next season, by Mrs. John Wood, who has leased it for a term of years, and who intends fostering American artists.

"SCHOOL" commenced at Wallack's Theatre, for the first time in this city, on the 15th inst., and the attendance on the opening night was good, if not great. The play is of a very pleasing character. Miss Effie Germon and Mr. Owen Marlowe made their appearance in "School," and were well received.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE" is our motto. Recently, in a notice of the performance of "Pluto," at the Theatre Comique, we stated that Miss Anne Wood played the part of Eurydice during Miss Edwin's illness. This, we have since learned, was an error, and we make the correction with pleasure. The lady who took the part of Eurydice, in Miss Edwin's absence, was Miss Irene Gay, and to her belongs the praise we inadvertently accorded to another. We do not believe that Miss Anne would wish to deprive our Gay young friend of her laurels.

MADAME RUMOR, with her many tongues, has been quite busy the past two weeks in regard to the ousting, as it were, of Mr. John Brougham from the management of Brougham's Theatre in 24th street. Owing to many flattering inducements held out to Mr. Brougham by Mr. Fiske, that he should have, hold and possess, one of the handsomest theatres in the country, Mr. B. gave up his star engagements, and for several months devoted his whole time to the superintendence of the rejuvenation of the theatre. The work completed, and everything being ready for the opening, a grand lighting up took place, a number of guests were invited to "view these scenes so charming," before the house was thrown open to the vulgar public, and a sociable eating and drinking followed, on the stage. Then came the compliments of the season, toasting, and genial flattery all round, Fiske, Brougham & Co., coming in for many fine things. The former was complimented not only by the invited guests, but by Mr. Brougham himself, for the beautiful theatre he had erected "expressly for Mr. Brougham," and the hope of its long continuance was general. We are told that the wording of the lease gave Mr. Brougham the theatre at a "nominal rent," and it was supposed that a fair rental only would be demanded. But time alters all things; matters did not work harmoniously up in 24th street, and many unpleasant remarks were indulged in; the upshot of all of which was that the lease was made to read at the "nominal rent of $30,000," which took Mr. B. completely off his pins, as this sum, with but two or three exceptions, is the largest asked for any theatre in this city. Finding his position to be anything but comfortable, Mr. B. resolved to wash his hands of the whole affair, and accepted a proposition made by Mr. Fiske to abdicate in favor of opera bouffe, which he does on April 3d. We are sorry for the genial John, who has lost some money as well as his time in this his last attempt at management, and trust that he will be more fortunate in the future.

MR. GRAU is to have a complimentary at his French Theatre on the 29th, when "Life in Paris" is to be presented for the first time.

THE WORRELL SISTERS have severed all connection with the New York Theatre. It is now closed, its last star, Mr. Moessinger, having given the finishing touches.

THE FLORENCES close the present engagement at Wood's Museum on the 27th inst., and will be followed on the 29th by Miss Marriott, who will make her American debut as Hamlet, supported by J. H. Cathcart and the regular company.

EDWIN BOOTH commences this evening the eighth week of his season and of the run of "Romeo and Juliet." The only change made in the cast this week is Mr. D. W. Waller as Tybalt, in place of Frank Lawlor, who has been playing the part since Harry Langdon abdicated.

MRS. H. P. GRATTAN is in town, and may be engaged, as per card in our advertising columns.

MRS. JULIA BENNETT BARROW, who has been absent for some time in England, will shortly return to this city.

ALICE, the youngest child of James Melville, the Australian rider, died in this city on the 19th inst., aged eleven months.

THE GROSS RECEIPTS of the several places of amusement of this city for the month of February, as sworn to before the different Revenue Assessors, were as follows:—

Niblo's Garden	$54,487	Bowery	$9,364
Booth's Theatre	43,751	Kelley & Leon, traveling	9,000
Wood's Museum	23,770	Tony Pastor's	7,054
French Theatre	26,555	San Francisco Minstrels,	
Wallack's	34,439	January	8,278
Tammany	21,297	February	6,800
New York Circus	14,053	Waverly	6,328
Grand Opera House	12,631	Bryants'	4,850
Theatre Comique	12,670	New York Theatre,	
Brougham's	11,225	McKean Buchanan	2,180
Broadway	9,705		

CARLOTTA DE BERG continues her engagement at the New York Circus, where she opened on the 15th. She appeared the past week in her dashing principal act, and met with a good reception. The Rizarelli Brothers appear in a ground act and in their flying trapeze.

JAMES H. TAYLOR, the comic vocalist, opens at Tony Pastor's Opera House this evening, also Johnny Pendy, Ethiopian comedian. In addition to the production of a burlesque on "Romeo and Juliet," by John Poole, a couple of Arab gymnasts appear.

LIZZIE AND JENNIE WILMORE arrived from England on the City of Paris, on the 21st inst.

MESSRS. THOMPSON & RIGGS, the dramatic agents of No. 512 Broadway, publish a series of advertisements in this week's CLIPPER, of importance to the profession.

MESSRS. LOWELL & SIMMONDS, of No. 609 Broadway, publish their usual weekly bulletin in the advertising columns of this week's CLIPPER, to which we hereby call the attention of the profession generally.

IN THE LIST OF DEATHS in the *Herald*, one day the past week, we noticed the name of W. Alvin Lloyd, who was recorded as having died in this city on the 17th inst., aged 46. If this is *bona fide*, is it the Lloyd who was engaged as minstrel manager, and who, some months ago, made himself so conspicuous from his connection with the Worrell Sisters' Theatre, and which led to the shooting affray at the Broadway Theatre?

Dramatic.

ADA WEBB is the current star at the Opera House, Louisville, Kentucky.

LAURA KEENE'S COMPANY follow the Richings' Troupe at the Opera House, Newark, N. J., during Easter week.

[E.] P. OGDEN took his benefit in Galveston, Texas, on the 8th, [illegible] "[illegible] Adventures" and "[illegible]"

DRAMATIS P[ERSONÆ] PERSONALLY PUN-ISHED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY WRIGHT SAUER.

Strange thoughts sometimes in *human* creatures rise—
Inhuman thoughts they sometimes will comprise—
"And these are of them." I will now propound
A few small questions, simple and compound.
First, there is *Lotta*, charming little one,
Who always creates such a *lot o' fun;*
Now, could her marriage, which she may intend,
Be rightly termed a *lottery*, my friend?
In that event would either you, or I,
Drink then to her good health a *lot o' rye?*
Would not the man to her *allotted here*
Possess then for his own *a Lotta dear?*
Or would A. Johnson his fair fame bedaub,
To *aid a Webb* as he did *aid a Cobb?*
Or if one *spied her*, would he then endeavor
To *fly* into *Miss Webb* and not *Miss Webber?*
Does Miss *Rose Eytinge* bring to you, or I,
Dim recollections of bright *tinged "red eye?"*
But now, my friend, I think I'll let you *rest;*
Don't think me *sharp*, but grant me this behest.
Don't call me *flat*, and do not at me rail;
I never write on any higher *scale*.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE give the "Crown Diamonds," "Martha" and the "Bohemian Girl" in Providence, R. I., on the 22d, 23d and 24th.

ZOE'S traveling company consists of E. T. Stetson, J. E. Nugent, W. H. Churchill, Oliver Wren, Henry Melmer, Gustavus Lanzer, E. P. Smith, J. Jones, Marion Sommers and Mrs. J. E. Nugent.

SPALDING AND BIDWELL'S COMPANY closed an engagement in Bloomington, Ill., on the 13th, in the play of "After Dark," which was well received. J. F. Stine has severed his engagement with the company to await the result of a suit brought against the Illinois Central R. R. Co. to recover damages for injuries received by him not long since. He goes out as agent for Conner's Circus in the spring, starting from Galesburg. Spalding and Bidwell opened in Peoria, Ill., on the 15th, with "After Dark," and Mil'e Furman on the *trapeze*. The company consists of Frank Evans, J. P. Winter, W. P. Shelden, A. W. Aiken, A. H. Davenport, W. H. Cooper, Mr. Raymond, Mr. Anderson, H. S. Duffield, A. Mallon, Madeline Hardy, Frankie McClellan and M'lle Turnour.

MR. AND MRS. G. W. MITCHELL, the former first old man, the latter second chambermaid and walking ladies, have a card in our advertising columns soliciting an engagement with a responsible manager.

MANAGER E. P. ROGERS advertises in another column for talent for the Olympic Theatre, West Brighton, N. Y.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE commenced the second week of her engagement at Memphis, Tenn., on the 15th.

AT THE HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, the legitimate drama was once more restored to the boards on the 15th by E. L. Davenport, who opened in "Hamlet." Our correspondent "Don Juan," says:—"On this occasion Mr. D. appeared before the largest audience of the season, whose appreciation of his performance was manifested by the most earnest attention from the beginning to the end. He was supported by the stock company. Mr. D.'s conception of the part is strikingly original, as well as his adherence to the text; and take it all in all is the very perfection of art. Several new features were introduced, which, nevertheless, seemed decidedly *apropos*. Mrs. F. Meek sustained the *role* of Queen Gertrude well, but with a palpable lack of spirit. W. H. Meeker, as Claudius, did not come up to his usually excellent acting. The impersonations by Florence Stanley of Ophelia, and Joseph Parker, as Polonius, deservedly elicited the applause of the audience. Bishop, as the Grave Digger, was most excellent, and M. A. Kennedy, as Horatio, would no doubt have made a hit, if he had only displayed more assurance of manner and less impediment in the speaking of his part. On the 16th 'Richard the III' was presented, and Mr. Davenport was again greeted with an ovation. Healy, the Richmond, made out only tolerably well. Mrs. F. Meek as Queen Elizabeth exhibited more vim than on the previous evening. Kennedy as the Duke of Buckingham, B. W. Turner as Lord Stanley, and Gallagher as Catesby, were but fair performances. On the 17th Mr. Davenport impersonated Othello, with an artistic finish that could hardly be excelled. The Iago of W. H. Meeker was a meritorious rendition. Florence Stanley assumed the *role* of Desdemona with success. Mrs. F. Meek as Amelia acted well. On the 18th 'Macbeth' was witnessed by a large audience. Mrs. F. Meek enacted the part of Lady Macbeth with credit. J. K. Healy as Macduff, and W. H. Meeker as Banquo, were good. The witches' chorus, with Mrs. C. B. Bishop as Hecate, and C. B. Bishop as first witch, and the whole of Locke's music was ably rendered and frequently applauded. On the 19th Mr. Davenport appeared as Benedict in 'Much Ado About Nothing,' and on Saturday evening as St. Marc. Anna Mowatt's comedy of 'Fashion' is underlined."

THE SENYEAH, YANKEE ROBINSON ENTERPRISE has proved a success, we are informed. In the Forest City, O., more particularly, it made a decided hit, which is endorsed by the appended quotation from the Cleveland *Herald*:—"There was a crowded house last evening at the Academy. The public seemed anxious to testify their appreciation of the remarkable accomplishments of Mlle. Senyeah as a gymnast, and filled the house on this occasion of her first and only benefit. Besides this, there was an extra inducement for attendance in the first appearance in this city of the renowned and widely known Yankee Robinson in one of his great specialties, that of the character of Darius Dutton, in the prize comedy of 'True Love.' The race of Yankee comedians has become nearly extinct, and it is seldom that we have the routine of the latter day sensational drama broken in upon by this style of performance. But taking the very large audience of last evening as a criterion, we think we are safe in saying that the Yankee drama, with all its improbabilities and exaggerations, still has a hold upon the public, and when presented in anything like a respectable manner, is sure to meet with a generous response. Yankee Robinson made his first appearance before the public of this city last evening, and created more fun than we have had since the time when Dan Marble and Yankee Hill were wont to shake the sides of the theatre-goers. In dress, action and dialect, Mr. Robinson is the veritable stage Yankee. This gentleman has been known pretty extensively as a manager of one of the most popular combination shows that has traveled through the country for several years past, but in the new (for us) field of dramatic representations he is now reaping new honors." They perform at Indianapolis this week.

MCKEAN BUCHANAN is meeting with a succession of good houses wherever he appears. He appeared with his dramatic company in Williamsport, Pa., on the 15th, 16th and 17th inst., [illegible] way of crowded and appreciative audiences. The following are only a few of many flattering notices from the press of that city:—"We have seen several of the noted actors of this country and Europe, in the character of Richard, but we have never seen it better performed than by Mr. McKean Buchanan last evening, at the Opera House. In fact, we cannot conceive of an improvement."—*Evening Bulletin*, March 17th. "Mr. Buchanan appeared last evening at the Opera House to a large and enthusiastic audience. Othello being the opening piece, the play was presented in a manner which reflects great credit upon Mr. Buchanan and his excellent company. His rendition of the Jealous Moor was grand, and the applause was long and frequent. Miss Virginia made a deep impression upon the minds of all present. She is a fine actress, attractive in person and has at once made herself a favorite with the theatre going public in this city."—*Gazette, March 16th.* "Mr. Buchanan's acting in the play of 'Richelieu' last night, at the Opera House, really deserves the highest commendation. Those who were fortunate in being there will not soon forget the grand, sublime and very truthful representation of the wily Cardinal. Mr. Buchanan is truly a great actor, standing side by side with Kean, Macready, Brooke, Forrest and many others equally great. Fortunate indeed are those who have the opportunity outside of the large cities, to witness the rendition of the legitimate drama by such performers as Mr. Buchanan and his talented company. Miss Virginia both looked and acted Julia to perfection; indeed, the whole piece was well performed, and the audience left the house highly pleased. We have seen, both in New York and Philadelphia, some of the finest theatrical representations given on the American stage; have seen such actors as Forrest, Booth and others enact the *role* of Richelieu, but never before seen it so perfectly rendered as we saw it last night, in the hands of Mr. Buchanan. We had gone to the theatre with the intention of spending an hour there at the farthest—suffice it to say that we did not leave till Mr. B. had made his bow at the end of the fifth act. It is a rare thing for such artistes as this gentleman to leave the Metropolitan boards for those of an inland city."—*Standard March* 18th.

SHERRY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY is advertised to open in Quincy, Ill., on March 29th, for three nights.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS concluded her engagement at the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., on the 13th inst., and left the same evening for New Orleans, La., stopping on the 15th in exploring the mysteries of the Mammoth Cave, Kentucky. Mrs. Siddons was announced to open at the St. Charles Theatre, N. O., on the 22d.

BENEFITS were in order the past week at the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind. Frank Murdock took his on the 15th, when he appeared as Elliot Grey in "Rosedale," with Annie Waite as Rose Leigh. Fred Hight made an appeal on the 19th, when was produced for the first time J. P. Stoner's new play of the "Pride of Birth." "Dot" and "Rosedale" were given during the week. This week Mons. and Mad. Senyah and Yankee Robinson are the stars. A "Flash of Lightning" is in preparation.

J. H. HODGES, Mrs. J. H. Hodges, Clara Hodges, Maggie Lane, Belle Hardy and Irwin Walker, with Phil. Warner as agent, started from Indianapolis on the 18th for a trip through Indiana and Ohio.

HENRY MARSTON, of Philadelphia, advertises for a partner with a capital of $500, to join him in the management of a first class dramatic company.

SOL YEWELL, JR., dramatic agent, Indianapolis, Ind., has several advertisements of interest to the profession in another column.

GRAU'S OPERA COMPANY had performances arranged for in Albany last week, but had to give up the job for want of a hall large enough, it is said.

MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE perform in Newark, N. J., on the 29th, 30th and 31st inst., and then make a tour East.

GLASSFORD'S DRAMATIC COMPANY is traveling through the Eastern country, with Pauline Cushman as the leading attraction.

DANIEL E. BANDMAN, who is at present playing in England, has a card in another column, soliciting engagements for the fall season.

WILSON AND CLARKE'S DRAMATIC COMPANY commences a four weeks' season in Halifax, on the 24th of March. Anna Bryce joined the company at St. John.

T. C. HOWARD arrived in Halifax on the 12th of March, to make arrangements for the opening of Temperance Hall with a dramatic company, but reached there just two days after Chas. B. Griste had secured it for Wilson and Clarke's Company, who have just finished a nine weeks' engagement at St. John. N. B. Howard, we understand, intends to open the Theatre Royal, Halifax, in opposition to the company at Temperance Hall.

ANNIE SEFTON'S DRAMATIC TROUPE continues in Wheeling, Va., where they have been the past two weeks. On the 22d, "After Dark" was to be presented.

MISS KELLOGG and company are to appear at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on March 31st.

"FOUL PLAY" is the current attraction at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, succeeding Mr. and Mrs Williams.

FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, Philadelphia, presents as interesting and varied a programme as was ever offered in any city, the performances embracing dancing, singing, gymnastics, Ethiopianism, &c. Sergeant Burk, Lightning Zouave Drillist, is one of the fresh attractions added to the company this week. The burlesque of "Ixion" is in preparation at this house, with home-made blondes and golden hair in abundance. They mean to give their neighbors at the Walnut a stout fight for burlesque supremacy, when the Willmore party open at the latter house.

C. D. HESS & CO.'S TROUPE, from Chicago, opened at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 15th, in the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," and they have made a decided hit, the company, managers and liberal manner in which the piece has been presented, all coming in for well deserved praise. So attractive have they proved that business at other theatres suffered from their presence. The "Field" will be given until further notice.

MISS FANNY DAVENPORT, daughter of E. L. Davenport, tragedian, is to have a benefit at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 24th inst., on which occasion Mr. Davenport will appear as Rover in "Wild Oats."

BARTON HILL, now playing at Mrs. Drew's Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, goes to Mrs. John Wood's Theatre, London, next season.

MCKEAN BUCHANAN and his company were to open at the Stancliff Hall, Elmira, for a short season, commencing Monday evening, March 22d.

MYERS' DRAMATIC TROUPE are to open a short season at the Opera House, Elmira, with J. H. Budworth, the Dutch comedian, as the leading feature, on the 5th and 6th of April.

HARRY LINDLEY AND MRS. FLORENCE WE[illegible], the former [illegible]

MISS CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG and her company are to take the place of Parepa Rosa at the Opera House, Elmira, N. Y., on Thursday evening, April 1st.

MESSRS. DAVIS & CO., the established dramatic agents of Cincinnati, publish their usual bulletin of wants and wanted in the amusement world, among the advertisements in this issue of the CLIPPER.

OF CINCINNATI THEATRICALS we are thus advised by our correspondent:—"Adah Webb's one week at Wood's was followed by the engagement of Mrs. D. P. Bowers, who appeared on Monday evening in 'Lady Audley's Secret,' supported by J. C. McCollum. The play ran but two nights, to moderate houses. On Wednesday evening Falconer's drama, written for Mrs. Bowers, and entitled 'Snare, or What Can't Money Do,' was put upon the boards, and ran the rest of the week to splendid houses. It is a sensational drama of about the 'Ticket of Leave' stamp, with nothing strikingly original in either the characters or plot, but filled with incidents sufficient to keep the attention of the audience fixed. Some of the home scenes were very natural, and some of the street scenes a little too horrible to be agreeable. They gave Mrs. Bowers an opportunity, however, to exhibit her tragic powers, of which she took advantage. The piece was in the main very well acted. J. C. McCollum played the hero, Henry Melville, in good style, looking the part admirably. The best acted character, however, was the smooth villain of the piece, Edward Vaughn, a surgeon, by Gotthold, who did admirably. Locke was also good as Bob Brettle, a clerk (not the pugilist), and Miss Jefferson was very amusing as Mary Carey. Mrs. Bowers stayed but a week, and was to be followed this week by Jos. Proctor. . . . . At the National 'A Flash of Lightning' was produced by the stock company, with Whiting as Jack Ryver, De Groat as Fallon, O'Neil as Chauncey, Guion as Skiffley, and Lindley as Pidge, with Minnie and Ada Monk in the leading feminine *roles*. Whiting seems particularly good in rough parts like Ryver. and the whole cast was very fair. As far as scenery went, the play was well presented, the Burning of the Daniel Drew being a splendid work of art. The play ran till Friday to a moderate business, when the programme was changed for the joint benefit of Minnie and Ada Monk, to 'Oliver Twist' and 'Pocahontas.' Miss Minnie appeared as Nancy, with De Groat as Fagin, Whiting as *Bill Sikes*, O'Neil as the Dodger—a queer character for a six-footer—and Miss Webster as Oliver. Ada Monk made as good a Pocahontas as some of the traveling stars, singing nicely. De Groat and Lindley did Powhatan and Smith. The piece went off well, though the night was bad and the audience rather slender. 'Ten Nights in a Barroom' was given Saturday night. This week 'Humpty Dumpty.'"

NARROW ESCAPE.—On the morning of March 17th, as Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Breyer were leaving the Waterloo, Iowa, post office, a runaway two horse team and wagon came suddenly around the corner of the street, struck another horse and wagon hitched to a post, tore off a wheel, frightened the horse, which sprung suddenly on the sidewalk, and before the lady and gentleman could get to a place of safety they were both knocked down and their clothes badly torn. The lady's dress caught in a wheel, and she was carried some twenty feet, but no serious injury was sustained. They both played their parts in the "Marble Heart" the same evening to a full house, Mrs. Breyer taking the character of Marie and Mr. Breyer that of Raphael. The company (Plunkett's) open in Dubuque on the 29th for a short season, after which they return to Council Bluffs.

THE HOWARD DRAMATIC TROUPE were advertised to perform at Massillon, Ohio, on the 10th and 11th of March. They make a specialty of the "French Spy." A correspondent says:—"The company put in an appearance late on the evening of the 10th, in time to render 'Paddy Miles' Boy,' which feat being accomplished they left, forgetting to pay several bills."

WHITMAN'S COMPANY are announced to open in Richmond, Va., on the 23d inst. for four nights.

THE "BLACK CROOK" was reproduced at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, in fine style. Our correspondent, "Frank," says:—"Stanfield has painted some excellent scenes, the transformation scene being the finest thing ever seen on the Buffalo boards. Duncan and Morris have worked up the mechanical effects in a masterly manner. Bonfanti, Solhke and Mons. Baptistan are received with storms of applause. Ben Rogers appears as Greppo, Miss Bailey as Stalacta, Mr. Wheeler as Rudolphe, and Wilder as Hertzog. The remainder of the cast is not filled as well as formerly. The piece would doubtless run for a month to come, as every succeeding night witnesses large audiences."

GRAU'S FRENCH OPERA TROUPE opened at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the 18th to a fine house. "Genevieve" was given on the 19th and 20th, and the "Duchesse" on the 22d. AT THE ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEATRE, [illegible] the past week, and the company played light pieces to houses which compare favorably with those of the preceding week. Joe Ma[illegible] took a benefit on the 17th. The first production of a new five act drama entitled the "Adventurer," written by W. E. Pollyblink, of this company, was announced for the 20th.

GRAU'S FRENCH OPERA did a poor two nights' business at Rochester, N. Y., on the 17th and 18th. The town is billed to death by shows rushing back from the west.

"MY LADY CLARA," Robertson's last drama, was announced for production and for the first time in America, simultaneously at the Museum and Selwyn's, Boston, on the 23d inst.

ROBERT MCCLANNIN'S BENEFIT was announced to take place in Boston at the Museum on the 22d inst.

KITTIE BLANCHARD announces her benefit to come off at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, on the 30th inst.

LOTTA is the current attraction at the Boston Theatre, opening in "Little Nell" on the 22d inst.

"HUMPTY DUMPTY" is attracting crowded houses to the Mobile, Ala., theatre, with Tony Denier as Clown, and Harry Leslie as Harlequin. Tony took a benefit on the 15th, followed on the 16th by Harry Leslie's appeal.

THE FARREN DRAMATIC COMPANY gave one performance in New Haven, Conn., on the 17th.

ADA WEBB commenced a short engagement at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on the 15th inst., opening with "Fanchon." On the 16th "Pocahontas" and the protean farce "Young Actress," were given; 18th, "Pocahontas," and "Thrice Married;" 19th, for her benefit, "Beauty and the Beast;" 20th, "Black Eyed Susan," and 'Eily O'Connor.'" Miss Webb's engagement is said to have been a successful one.

JOHN LANGRISH'S company are still doing the legitimate in Denver. On the 13th "Bel De Monio" was produced, with Waldron as the Cardinal; Nobles, as Bel De Monio; Martin, as Hugo; Mrs. Waldron, as Bianca. A local burlesque was underlined for the 15th. Mdme. Schiller was expected daily.

CARRIE CROSBIE, at present comedienne at Brougham's, has been engaged by J. T. Ford to play burlesque business at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, with the Chapman Sisters, and leaves New York on the 28th inst.

IN WASHINGTON, D. C.—At the National Theatre, Messrs. Spalding and Rapley have been running French opera bouffe against Lent and queer weather, and except when the latter did its very worst, have met with success. Our correspondent says:—"Offenbach's last composition, 'La Perichole,' was presented on the opening night, Irma and Aujac appearing in the leading *roles*. Both received an enthusiastic welcome. They certainly will remember their first appearance in Washington. 'Orphee Aux Enfers' was presented on the 16th, and on the following evening 'Barbe Bleue' was produced. The theatre was filled with the best house of the week, both in number and brilliancy, and the opera was sung and acted to the entire satisfaction of the audience. Irma made quite a hit as Boulotte. Her performance was a decided success, she being repeatedly *encored* and several times showered with floral offerings. Aujac is Offenbach's Blue Beard to a hair; he seems to act the part with the vim of an old campaigner. The minor characters were well sustained, and the chorus and orchestra were as good as usual. 'Les Bavards and 'Le Chanson de Fortunio' were presented on the 18th, introducing Tostee in the former as Roland, and Irma in the latter, as Valentine. A little scene occurred during the performance of 'Le Chanson' which caused much merriment and almost resulted seriously. A gentleman seated in the orchestra, becoming fatigued with the dreary recitations with which the operetta abounds, fell into a gentle doze; his head began to bob to and fro, and those sitting in his vicinity were beginning to find more enjoyment by observing him than those on the stage. A policeman standing near the door, evidently thinking the gentleman intoxicated, repaired to the spot, and upon arousing the sleeper, made motions which seemed to be an invitation to walk outside. The disturbed party, not exactly liking the idea of departing before the close of the performance, maintained his position, suddenly exhibiting great interest in Irma, who was at this time singing, and the man in blue retreated in good order to his position by the door. The most distinguished and certainly the largest audience of the week witnessed 'La Belle Helene' on the 19th inst. Tostee was dashing and sprightly as usual, and sang and acted charmingly. Yesterday afternoon (20th) 'Le Grande Duchesse,' and in the evening 'Mons. Chonfleuri' and the second act of 'Orphee aux Enfers.' To-morrow evening, 22d, the company commence their second and last week. . . . . At Wall's Opera House the comedy of 'Our American Cousin' was given for the last time on the 18th inst. The piece attracted large audiences throughout, and it was taken off the boards just in the midst of its success. The admirable manner in which it was produced and the excellency of the company elicited deserved approval. 'She Stoops to Conquer,' with Laura Keene as Kate Hardcastle, Frank Mordaunt as Young Marlow, G. A. Parkhurst as Hardcastle, Colin Stuart as Hastings, George Parkes as Tony Lumpkin, Mrs. Eliza Le Brun as Mrs. Hardcastle, and Jennie Anderson as Miss Neville, was acted on the 19th and 20th. A more finished or pleasing performance of the comedy I never witnessed. Miss Keene and Mr. Mordaunt particularly surpassed all former efforts. To-morrow evening (22d) the first production in this city of the new comedy 'School.'"

CHICAGO SHOW NEWS.—The past week was rather a dull one for theatrical managers. Our regular correspondent, "Loiterer," writing on March 17th, says:—"'School' has been running at the Dearborn Street Theatre and the Museum, and it is quite natural that the rival companies should provoke comparison. The scenery at the Museum is all new, but the house being old, and having been reopened without refitting, the scenery goes for nothing. The company, with a few exceptions, dress their parts in exceeding bad taste. In the hunting scene, at the Dearborn, Messrs. Aiken (Poynts) and Blaisdell (Beaufoy) are attired in hunting suits such as every English gentleman is supposed to have. At the Museum, Messrs. Rankin and Lingham, in the same characters come on in common business suits, Rankin sporting an eye glass. This gentleman's conception of the character he portrays is that of a sport, and his ideas seem to have been inculcated from witnessing Chanfrau in Dundreary and Sam, with an occasional dip from Mose. He affects the accent, as well as the manner, of a snob. Mr. Aiken conceives the character more properly, I think, and portrays Jack Poyntz as a plain spoken, blunt mannered, yet a gentlemanly young fellow, who has been educated at large and is equally at home everywhere. As Lord Beaufoy, M. V. Lingham made his first appearance in Chicago, and he succeeded at once to a very favorable position with the public. He possesses a fine presence, a correct taste for dress, and has a finely modulated voice. Bradley made a failure in the *role* of Beau Farintosh at the Museum, and was drawn from the cast after the first week, and his place filled by George Metkiff, whose only fault is that he is too young. Any comparison between the ladies would be invidious, for, except Miss Fletcher, who does Naomi Tighe, at the Museum, all are old favorites, and Miss Fletcher may be said to be emphatically a new favorite. The piece has been received with great favor. Next (this) week Mr. Blaisdell takes the manager's chair at Wood's. . . . . The 'Field of the Cloth of Gold' is no more, as the festive monarchs, lords and ladies, folded their tents on March 13 and quietly departed to the city of Brotherly Love. Kate Putnam was the recipient of a handsome new suit and many floral offerings on the occasion of her benefit. The Susie Galton Troupe opened to a fair house on the 15th. Except Miss Susie, who made a big hit, the troupe is too slender to travel. They gave the comic operas of 'Sixty-Six' and 'Litchen and Fritchen.' They remain two weeks and will change the bill often. . . . . Joseph Proctor opened at McVicker's on the 15th in 'Ambition,' which was repeated last evening. To-night he does 'O'Neill the Avenger.' To-morrow night 'Jack Cade' and 'Jibbenainosay' the remainder of the week. Next (this) week, 'Flash of Lightning.'"

WHITMAN'S "WHITE FAWN" TROUPE were at Charleston, S. C., on the 15th and 16th; Raleigh, N. C., 18th, 19th and 20th, and open in Wilmington on the 22d. H. J. Sargent is in advance. John Templeton has relinquished his interest in this company and gone into a variety show with Andrew Haight, the circus man.

GILBERT'S DRAMATIC TROUPE has "gone up."

A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE JOHN S. POTTER.—An actress, writing to us from Cuthbert, Ga., on March 8th, says:—"The news reached me a few days ago of the death of Mr. John S. Potter, one of the oldest and best known managers in the United States, and with your leave I would say a few grateful words in his memory, as one whom I loved and in whom I found a friend. One of a company who traveled with him, I had every opportunity to know him well and see him daily under circumstances well calculated to develope all his qualities. Traveling through a country which was then comparatively new ground, he encountered obstacles and inconveniences which would have daunted many a younger man, but his energy never flagged, his interest never failed. Always carefully solicitous for the comfort of his company, he overcame difficulties, and obtained accommodations and transportation where other less energetic men would have failed utterly. Many is the long mile he has enlivened with countless merry tales and old half forgotten songs, drawn from his inexhaustible stock. Possessed of an excellent memory and a keen sense of the ludicrous, with a large fund of genuine native humor, his anecdotal recollections were intensely funny, and his genial manner and quaint method of expression rendered him the most agreeable of all companions—a good story teller. Generous in the extreme, he never accumulated, but to all who asked he gave a helping hand, many and many a time to his own detriment, and those whom he helped will remember how freely it was given. He could receive a favor as gracefully as confer one, and those who knew him will remember the cordial 'thank you,' the courtly wave and warm clasp of the hand, now lying so still and cold. He was the actor's friend, and had no enemy but himself. Though verging on man's allotted three score and ten, his heart, because of his goodness and geniality, had never grown old, but retained the freshness and vivacity of youth. A good actor, a popular manager and a courtly gentleman, his death will be regretted by all who knew him, and by none more than myself, who can say, with sincere sorrow, 'God rest his ashes, he was kind to me.'—Mrs. J. W. Fox."

ROGERS AND STULTZ'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened in Hillsdale, Mich., on March 8th, for one week. The company comprises J. H. Rogers, comedian; J. G. Stultz, leading; A. H. Hastings, heavy and old men; E. B. Marden, juveniles; Harry Lemaire, walking gents; J. D. Smith and T. C. Anderson, utility; Helen D'Este, leading; Emma Jackson, chambermaids; Ludelle La Grange, juvenile lady; Lucy Stanton, utility, and Miss Howard, old women. The company went thence to Jonesville for four nights.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Detroit, Michigan, just erected, and which opens next week, is said to be one of the handsomest structures devoted to the drama in the west. The auditorium consists of parquet, dress circle, family circle and gallery. There are two tiers of private boxes on each side of the proscenium. The dome is fifty-six feet in diameter. Around the base is an imitation of balustrade with trailing vines. Upon the posts of the balustrade rests vases of rich flowers. Upon pedestals resting inside the balustrade are statues representing Music and the Drama. The dome rests upon a heavy cornice, with brackets finished in drab, white and gold. The flat ceiling is divided into three principal sections, separated by medallion portraits of Sir Walter Scott, Dante and a female figure representing Fame. There are eleven panels in crimson damask. In circles between these panels are eight bouquets of rich flowers. The fronts of the galleries are curved in imitation of moulding. The prevailing color is crimson, and the general design is imitation of bronze open work, with centres of gold. The front is laid off in panels divided by fourteen female figures in white and gold, from each of which springs a gas bracket of three burners. The galleries rest upon a heavy cornice, moulding and brackets in white and gold. The stage is 40 feet wide in front by 50 feet deep. The stage was designed by Mr. T. E. Mills, a veteran in the business, under whose personal supervision the plans were carried out. That gentleman is to act as stage manager during the opening season. The stage is well supplied with all the modern paraphernalia. The dressing rooms are situated underneath the stage, and are twelve in number. They are spacious, and fitted up with every convenience for the use for which they are designed. The green room is near the staircase leading to the stage, and is handsomely fitted up. The residence of the janitor is on this floor, where he has pleasant and comfortable apartments. There are all the necessary traps and machinery, including a trestle-work bridge, which can be raised to the stage when required. The seating capacity of the house is about 1,900, divided as follows, each seat being numbered:—Parquet 868, dress circle 490, family circle 508, gallery 508. The wide corridors and aisles will afford extra seating room for 300 or 400 more. Unusual precautions have been taken to avoid serious accident by fire. The building is heated by steam, and the pipes are ranged around the walls and underneath the seats, diffusing a genial and uniform temperature throughout the house. All the gas burners on and about the stage are covered by wire screens to prevent any portion of the scenery coming near enough to the flames to be ignited. Hose are kept attached to the water pipes at the wings, and can be conducted to any part of the house. In addition to this, six of the patent portable fire extinguishers, continually charged, are placed in localities convenient of access. The building was erected by Dr. E. A. Clark, at a cost of about $120,000.

THE RICHINGS' TROUPE appear in New Haven, Conn., on the 25th inst., and remain there four nights.

[illegible] JEFFERSON is in the last week of his engagement at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa. He is followed on the 29th by Lotty Thompson.

MR. W. LEFFINGWELL opened in Mobile, Ala., on the 15th, in "Cinderella;" business was only fair.

VARNEY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened in Des Moines, Iowa, on the 15th inst., in "Under the "Gaslight," with George Radcliffe as Byke, and D. A. Percy as Snorkey. The party were to go to Oskaloosa on the 18th for three nights.

BIDWELL AND LOCKE'S COMPANY are said to have done a good business the past week, three nights in Haverhill and three in Lawrence. The company were to open in Manchester, N. H., on the 22d inst., for one week.

MILLER'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened in Adrian, Mich., on the 15th, and were to open in Coldwater on the 22d.

JEAN HOSMER, not arriving in time to open at DeBar's Opera House, St. Louis, on the 15th, as announced, the "Drunkard" was performed. On the 16th Miss Hosmer made her first appearance as Constance in the "Poor Girl." On the 17th, "Poor Girl" and 18th "Tangled Threads" and "Jones' Baby." . . . . . At the Olympic, Worrel Sisters continue to draw good houses in the "Field of Cloth of Gold." Mlle. Billon, M. Von Hamme and Master Tom Haley have put in appearances in this piece. On the 19th "La Grand Duchess" was given for the benefit of Sophie Worrell. On the 20th, "Field of Cloth of Gold" was to be given for the last time. . . . . . At the Varieties business has been fair; "Field of Cloth of Gold" held the boards until the 17th, and was then withdrawn. Johnny Prendegrass, the Victorellis and Miss Jennie Bradden made their appearance during the past week.

KATE RANOE opened in Toronto, Canada, at the Lyceum, on the 15th, in "Bonnie Fish Wife."

THE GROSS RECEIPTS of the places of amusement in Boston for the month of February are said to have been as follows:—Howard Athenæum, $14,520; Selwyn's, $22,682; Boston Museum, $12,963; Morris Brothers, $9,834; Boston Theatre (January), $42,375.

Circuses.

THE COMING TENTING SEASON.—In anticipation of the approach of the time when the circus boys commence to buckle on their armor and prepare for an extended traveling tour for the summer months, we present this week, as is our custom each year, a list of the several circuses and menageries that expect to get on the road. How many will hold out for the season, however, time alone can tell. The season of 1868 proved anything but a lucrative one to nine-tenths of the concerns. Very few made any money, while many came home considerably out of pocket. The coming season gives promise of proving a fruitful one, for the farmers have money, with every prospect of good crops. Besides, the country is not in such an excitement as it was last summer, when the approaching Presidential election created such interest. The circus is an institution that has from time immemorial been attractive. As fast as one generation tires of it, another arises ready to enjoy the evolutions of the gymnasts and acrobats, and laugh over the whimsicalities of the "Nation's Clown." The circus will draw when other shows fail. There is no kind of entertainment that causes managers of other shows so much dread as the coming of a circus. A great deal of money has to be expended to put a first class show on the road, the daily expenses and profits of which are quite large. The season lasts from the 10th of April to the last of September. From three to five thousand miles are traveled over, averaging twenty-three miles a day. There are employed from eighty to one hundred people in various capacities. The hotel expenses for people are from $20,000 to $25,000, and about $30,000 for stabling of horses. With a menagerie, the animals receive about 150 pounds of beef a day, swelling the expenses up to nearly $125,000. The receipts run from $660 to $1,200 a day for afternoon and evening, everything depending upon the weather. We have known shows to strike a rainy season and encounter rainy or cold days for three weeks together, during all of which time the attendance was small, and as a natural consequence the receipts the same. In addition to the daily expenses of a concern while traveling, there is the expense of feeding the animals all through the winter, and the hire of men to take care of them. As great as may be the receipts of some of these concerns, there are very few rich managers, and we think it a great mistake for country officials to put up the license at so high a pitch as is the case in some of the States. The circus is an institution that is the subject of every kind of abuse from all classes of the community in the country. Some towns—and West Troy, in this State, is one of them—it is very seldom a circus will visit without a deadly onslaught is made upon members of the company by roughs, the canvas cut in many places, wagons run down hills, and everything done to injure the concern, and because they are circus men is the only excuse given. A gang of roughs will go to the door and demand free admission, and if they are refused they go off and shortly return with an augmented crowd, and hoot and howl until they make night hideous, and disturb the performance all they can. We recollect two incidents occurring to Hank Madigan's circus while it was traveling through this State. It was in June, 1860, while the first three months' volunteers were called for. The concern was showing in Troy, on Carpenter's lot, on the top of the pin. The treasurer's wagon was stationed in the gutter with locked wheels. It was during the afternoon show, while the canvas was crowded, that a number of soldiers came into town and demanded free admission, which was refused. After creating considerable trouble they left, but returned in the evening greatly increased in number. The first thing they did was to break the chain that held the wheels of the wagon, and away down a steep hill went the vehicle, with the treasurer inside, money and all. The wagon brought up rather suddenly against an awning post, which saved the treasurer a ducking, as the river was near at hand. The crowd then found a lot of torch balls in one of the circus wagons, which they set fire to and threw upon the canvas, burning it badly, and causing injuries as well as fright to the ladies inside. The following day the company performed in West Troy, and there they met with great difficulties from the roughs. It was during the excitement of "Show Your Colors," and the treasurer had to hunt up their flag, which was in a wagon box, and show it. The crowd next went for the side show, where they demanded to see the flag, and the treasurer had to get the same flag as before, crawl under the canvas and bring it forth to the crowd, which quieted them. There are hundreds of insults offered in various ways that circus men have to put up with in order to avoid a general riot, and we are astonished that riots and bloodshed do not occur oftener than they do. Managers pay a license in every town they show in, and in some places a heavy one, too, and we contend that the town officials are consequently duty bound to see that they are protected. We will now give our readers a list of the concerns that will be on the road this summer.

The New York Circus, which has been performing at the building on Fourteenth street for several seasons, and which took more money than any other single circus or menagerie on the road last season, will take its usual excursion this summer, traveling by railroad, on special trains chartered by Mr. Lent, stopping only at large towns. The concern will have many new features in its performances, and a working company that for efficiency and versatility of talent will surpass any troupe that Mr. Lent has yet taken through the country. Among the leading members of the company are the Melville Family, who are almost a whole show in themselves, comprising James Melville, the bareback steeple-chase rider; Master Frank Melville, one of the best somersault riders in the country; George Melville, and little Alexander, the baby hurdle rider. The gymnastic *poses* and groupings of this family form one of the most elegant acts ever presented in the ring. Robert Stickney, the great four-horse and principal rider, is one of the most finished equestrians in the world. Caroline Rollande, the dashing female bareback rider; William Dalton, another first class principal rider, and a good leaper and double somersault artist; the Levantine Brothers, two of the most accomplished gymnasts that ever entered the ring; Wm. H. Lester, contortionist; Chas. Davis, Wm. Organ, Jas. Messenger and others. The clowns are H. B. Williams, the popular English jester, and William Conrad, a first class performer, and an admirable *comique*. The trick horses Alexander, Red Cloud and Abdallah, William Conrad's performing dogs, including a newly trained canine equestrian not yet brought before the public, of which report speaks very highly, and a collection of diminutive ponies, will be introduced in the performances. The entire stud of ring horses, embracing a number of beautiful and highly trained animals, will accompany the troupe. The business organization of the company is as follows:—L. B. Lent, Director; H. M. Whitbeck, Business Manager; Frank M. Kelsh, Treasurer; Wm. H. McHugh, Assistant Treasurer; Cady E. Hows, Boss Canvasman; Wm. Wallace, Master of Transportation; John S. Strickland, Stud Groom. C. W. Fuller is the contracting agent; L. M. W. Steere, advertising agent. The full orchestra, under the direction of Prof. C. Boswold, will travel this season.

Campbell's New York and Philadelphia Zoological and Equestrian Institute is a new organization, and one which will prove a formidable opposition to any show which may be so unfortunate as to get in its way. Capital has been lavished without stint to make it in every respect a first class exhibition, and under the guidance and management of Hyatt Frost as manager, C. H. Farnsworth as advertiser, and Geo. J. Guilford as writer, success should attend it. In addition to an extensive menagerie, comprising living representatives of rare animals and birds, it offers for public patronage a circus containing among its members some of the best arenic talent in the country. The Zanfretta on the tight rope; William La Rue, bareback; E. W. Perry; Don Santiago Gibbonoise, contortionist; James Hemmings, spiral ascensionist; the Siegrist Family; Pete Conklin and James Ward, clowns; M'lle Minnie Perry, principal and pony acts; and the Zanfretta Troupe, five in number; twenty-one acts in the ring. Equestrian Director, E. W. Perry; Ring Master and Lion Tamer, C. Thompson; Treasurer, J. J. Parks. All the appointments, cages, vans, canvas and paraphernalia, are new and in keeping with the progress of the age. Hyatt Frost has the side show privileges.

Van Amburgh & Co.'s Golden Menagerie will start from [illegible]

...Station, N. Y., where the concern has been wintering, in [illegible]. The wagons, chariots, vans and dens, have been repainted and look as good as new. Emblazoned on the panels are illustrations from the Holy Bible, enframed in magnificent carved mouldings and plate looking glass. The Golden Chariot is a great feature in the procession. The war elephant, Tippo Saib, the performing elephant, Jenny Lind, the Tom Thumb elephant, together with a fine collection of wild animals, of about fifteen cages, will make up the show. Prof. Langworthy takes charge of the performing animals. The managers have made a pretty clean sweep of the animal market in this city, having bought up all that Ritchie, the animal importer had, and those on exhibition at Wood's Museum. James E. Kelly, O. J. Ferguson, John Lyke and Henry Barnum, are proprietors. H. Barnum, manager; O. J. Ferguson, advertiser; John Lyke, treasurer; Charles Gaylor, writer.

Yankee Robinson's Consolidated Show will start from Dayton, Ohio, for a western tour. His procession will be, as it proved last summer, equal, if not superior in grandeur to anything of the kind ever before seen in this country. The Neptune car, with representations of Undine and her Water Nymphs, is one of the largest vehicles ever put on the road for a circus. Surmounting this car will be a number of ladies in dazzling apparel, representing the Naiad Queen attended by the Spirits of Darkness; also four Amazons dressed in steel armor, representing Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. The Grand Chariot will be drawn by thirty-two horses. The Dragon Phaeton, carved from solid wood, is to be a feature in the procession. The Polyhymnia will lead off, discoursing most excellent music. The company engaged consists of the following:—Mons. Dumond, Kenyah, the female gymnast; Thomas Watson, Will Charles Ducrow, Robert Johnson, Little Ducrow, Lazzelle, Franklin Leach, Parker and John Wilcock, clowns; Johnny Boker and a *ballet* [of] Charles Myette, George Maddern, the Gilbert sisters, leopards, bears of twenty ladies. There will be dens of lions, tigers, [illegible] and tropical birds. The canvas will be a large one. Yankee Robinson is general superintendent; P. A. Older, manager; John Muir, treasurer; W. C. Coup, assistant Manager; J. M. Chandler, advertiser; and W. C. Crum, contracting agent.

James Robinson's Champion Circus will start from Philadelphia. This concern is owned by Dan Gardner and Mr. Kenyon, and consists of an equestrian *corps* and a number of cages of animals. Among the performers are James Robinson and his son Clarance, Eliza Kenyon, Mad. Camille, Mlle. Minnie, Charles Mathews, Frank Robinson, Eddie Gardner, Robert Hunting, Dan Gardner, Lester, Sneed, Harry King, Matt McCollum and Charles Kenyon. The latter will introduce the trick horse Ingomar. In the menagerie will be found a pair of African leopards, South American panther, spotted hyena, African zil ghau, black bear, cinnamon bear, South American llama, white wolf, African ibex, Australian Kangaroo, African porcupine, ichneumon, pair of spotted axis deer, from the banks of the river Ganges; African ostrich, standing nearly five feet high; apes, monkeys and babboons of every variety, species and description; tropical birds of rare plumage, consisting of African pelicans, gold and silver pheasants, macaws and white and gorgeous crested cockatoos. Prof. Douglas is leader; Daniel Gardiner, manager; James Robinson, equestrian director; and William Henry Gardner, advertiser.

Bryan's Grand Menagerie, Caravan and Circus.—This, one of the few shows that made any money last season, goes out again this year with its attractions materially augmented and as fresh as paint can make it. Mr. Bryan, although comparatively a young showman, is a tower of strength in the profession, and as a shrewd, keen business manager, is second to none in this country. His company will consist of Mdlle. Josephine, Libbie Showles, James De Morrest, James Hemming, John Conklin, Burroughs, Burdeau, Jacob Showles, James Maguire and James Wambold, together with twenty-two dens of animals and two performing elephants. John Bryan, manager; O. C. Campbell, treasurer, and C. H. Castle, advertiser.

Dan Rice's Circus.—This well known clown and manager starts out this summer with a railroad show of his own, he having traveled the past three seasons for other parties, and on salary. He intends opening his season in Cincinnati, O., on April 5th, and remains one week. As Adam Forepaugh opens there with his concern the same week, it is very likely that things will be hot and a lively time experienced by both parties. It is hoped that the low style of attacking each manager's private character will not be resorted to by the writers of the two concerns, as is generally the custom when "Greek meets Greek," or two shows come in opposition to each another. The "Nation's Humorist," as Daniel is vulgarly known, has done considerable of his summer's printing himself, as he owns a printing office and a country paper in Girard, Pa. His company consists of S. Q. Stokes and family, J. H. Trewalla, Burtell Runnells and two boys, William Young, J. McDermod, Richard Clark, Mr. Jaynes, Jenny Perry, Chas. Reed, Chas Weightman, William Rollins and Daniel Rice. The last two mentioned will clown it. Of course the blind horse "Excelsior" will be the great card of the concern. C. Stowe is writer; John Dingess, advertiser. P. Ryan has the concert show in the big canvas and is the candy butcher.

Forepaugh will start his extensive menagerie and circus from Connorsville, Ind., in April. He has engaged for the equestrian department W. T. Aymar and wife, James Madigan, John Naylor, Charles Madigan, Brown, Sandford, the Hutchings Brothers, Harry Slate, Sam Rinehart and the Torraine Brothers. He will have twenty-four dens of wild animals. Joel E. Warner is advertiser; Adam Forepaugh, manager. Geo. S. Cole, of Kenosha, Wis., and John Keegan, of Philadelphia, have rented and are to run the inside concert. The three Sutton Brothers, William E. Burke, Mrs. Tom King and Chas. Madigan and sister are engaged.

Dan Castello's Great Show and Menagerie will consist of ten cages of animals, two elephants, two camels, the Van Amburgh canopy chariot the Luande Family, consisting of gymnasts, acrobats and equestrians; Jule Kent, Dan Castello and Thomas Peppers. This concern will have on exhibition for the first time in this country, a harte beast and a grey spring bok. James M. Nixon will be manager; Charles Pell, advertiser, and Egbert Howes, treasurer.

Stowe and Norton's Western World Circus starts from Berrien Springs, Mich., on May 1st, for the road, on wheels. The company consists of Mad. Macarte, Charlotte Dunbar, Tillie Norton, Albert Aymar, Nicolo Norton, Prof. Antonio, Jerry Hopper, Andrew Gaffney, John Lascerne, the Georgine Brothers, Charles Meyatte, W. H. Stowe, William Hoyton, and Prof. Cobb's performing dogs and monkeys. Joe Gorton's silver cornet band will ride in a new chariot, drawn by ten spotted Mexican horses.

C. T. Ames' New Orleans Circus and Menagerie.—This concern opens the season in New Orleans, La., at Tivoli Circle, on April 10th, and will travel during the season by railroad and on wheels. The company consists of Mesdames Ames and Codona, Ella Eugenie, Jennie Parker, Mary Howard, Herr Lengel, Harry Codona, The Holland Family (John, Sr., John, Jr., George and Edward), Harry Tibbs, the Castillion Brothers (Thomaso, Teadora and Alberto), Masters Willie, Francisco and Eddie, Johnny Lawton and Puss Stevens, clowns; C. Smith, band leader, and R. McCormack, boss canvasman. There are attached to the concern fourteen dens of animals, an elephant, two white Circassian camels, a pair of rhinoceros and a bison. The trained horses embrace Stonewall, Beauregard, Esmaraldi, Snowflake, Garry Oldis, Lucy Stone and Ben Butler. The procession of the caravan is to be the most extensive yet witnessed in the south, the great feature being the driving of lions, tigers and leopards in the retinue by Lengel and Eugenie. Doctor Chambers is manager, and J. L. Breese, treasurer. They run their own side shows, and Stiles and McCormack are the candy and lemonade fakirs.

Alex. Robinson's International Hippocomique and World Circus starts from Utica, N. Y., early in April, with the following organization:—The Robinson Family, Mad. Marie, Mlle. Annie, Master Alex, Master Thomas, H. A. Kingcade and two sons, A. Showers, Jerome Tuttle, Boyd Robinson, Clarence Burton, Young Angelo, W. Carroll, Wilson, Mr. Hill, Master Dan and Lee Powell, clown and equestrian director. The concern has new wagons, new canvas, band chariot and several new horses. Alex. Robinson is manager; George W. Stevens, treasurer; T. B. Deery, business manager, and Richardson heads the paste brigade.

John Robinson's Circus [illegible] organizes in Cincinnati, Ohio, and starts [illegible] with the following company: [illegible] Stella, Master Frank, Mlle. Francis, John Wilson, Archie [illegible] George Sloman, Nat. Homer, Willie and Frank, Adelaide, Robbins, Charlie Rivers and W. J. Jacobs. John Robinson, manager; G. N. Robinson, treasurer; W. W. Durand, [illegible] J. O. Davis, advertiser; Thomas Canham, [illegible]

Orton & Co.'s Circus starts from Des Moines, Iowa, in May, for a tour through the south western States and Mexico. Everything has been gotten up in good style. The company embraces the following:—Miles Orton and wife, the Lamont Brothers, Albert, Newton and William; Harry Hart, clown; Jerry Hopper, Harry Gardner, Miles. Caroline, Irene, Jessie, Julian Hervey, William Holland, N. Rainforth, Andy Judson, Biddinger, M. Gerard and Master Leon. J. B. Gaylord is advance agent.

Dr. Thayer's Circus is a new organization, which opened in Pittsburgh, Pa., about a month ago, since which time several changes have been made in the company. The party at present consists of Frank J. Howes, equestrian director; Mlle. Marie, principal equestrienne; George Kelly, the champion leaper; James Reynolds, clown; Charles Fish, Burrows, Burdeau, William Morgan, Charles Sherwood, C. Lourie, and Wilcox. Dr. James L. Thayer is manager; Fred. Dubois, advertiser; Fred. Hunt, writer; and Henderson and Lon White, concert troupe and candy stands.

Lake's Hippo-Olympiad is at present traveling in the South, and will be on the road all this summer. The company, as at present organized, consists of Agnes Lake, Little Willie, Little Emma, Wm. Lake, Sam Hendle and wife (M'lle Pauline) Joe Stewart, H. Nichols, Fred. Lazelle, Harry Franklin, Eugene Leach, Ned Ainsley, John Naylor, Wm. Milson, Billy Foster, Phil. Diefenbach, Geo. Powers, J. C. Murphy, Geo. Hurlick, Chub Crane, Robert Ekhart, Theodore Fris, Joe Comstock, Gus Kissee, John Blacs, J. W. Fithian, Dan Fox, Sol Shane, Mona Miller, Tom Pensinger, J. C. Murphy, Wm. Milson, Jimmy Williams, John Lowlow, the Milson Brothers and Nelson Kneass and family.

J. M. French's Oriental Circus and Egyptian Caravan starts Westward from Detroit, Mich., on April 19th. This concern has been elaborately gotten up for the season. He has imported a troupe of Arabs, who will form an attractive feature of the show. A mandril, carded as big as a man, will appear as a "Monkey Circus Rider," riding on horseback, jump over objects, does the manual of arms and discharges a gun. The company consists of Lucille Watson, Charles Fish, Ted Holloway, R. Hannon, George Cutler, Mad. Cutler, the Bliss Family, Geo M. Clark clown, and F. H. Rosston, equestrian director. Mr. French has lately purchased an elephant standing twelve and a half feet high. This concern will be officered by I. M. French, manager; F. H. Rosston, equestrian director; A. Springer, general business agent; Geo. McLellan, treasurer; Wm. D. Storey, leader of band, and Dr. R. P. Jones, advertising agent. The procession will be a grand affair—the golden chariot of Cleopatra, drawn by sixteen camels (just imported), and driven by an Arab, leading the van, preceded by an open den containing six lions, which will be performed by Geo. W. Hale as the line moves along. After these will follow the Oriental cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen, the elephants, the Arabs on dromedaries, the animal cages, the fairy car, and the retinue of fans, wagons, &c., &c. The parade, according to the published programme, will be a very pretty affair.

Stone and Murray's Circus starts from Bridgeport, Conn., early in April, and goes out equipped in excellent style, with the following company:—John Henry Cooke, Mlle. Henrietta, George Cooke, the Snow Brothers, Columbus (contortionist), George Hutchinson and his performing dogs, John Murray, Den Stone, Fred Sagrino and others. Gus Rosston, assistant advertiser; Mr. Haight, principal contractor; Chit Moore, manager, and George Murray, clown. John Burnell has the side show and candy stand privileges. In the procession will be the chariot, drawn by sixteen horses, and driven by David Percival.

The European Circus.—The proprietors of this concern have been busy during the past winter making arrangements for the approaching season, refitting and redecorating their chariot, carriages and vans. The properties, equipments and paraphernalia are all new. The season will be inaugurated about the 19th of April, on the lot corner of Thirty-fourth street and Broadway, and the concern will travel principally through the New England towns. The equestrian company consists of Frank Pastor, his first appearance in America after a long absence; James E. Cooke, Fred. Watson, Marquise, the Brazilian rider, Herr John Holtum, Shappy and Whitney, the Conrad Family, with performing dogs, Frank Whittaker and Sam Long, clowns; Little Mack, the Wells Family, Chas. Sands, Henry Sebanti, Carlotte De Berg, Miss J. Watson, Cecile Watson, and Mr. Pierce, with the den of wild animals and a drove of dromedaries; Walter Waterman, equestrian director; Edgar, musical director; Lew June, advertiser; J. Fouhay, treasurer; John Nathans, manager. The stock of the European has been wintering in Columbia Co., N. Y., under the supervision of Mr. Henry Whitbeck and S. B. Luce; the ring stock at the company's buildings on the Bloomingdale road, this city, where, during the winter months, daily practice of both performers and horses have been given.

Hemmings, Cooper & Whitby's Menagerie and Circus starts from Philadelphia, and, after making a few stands in the neighboring towns, shows in East Liberty, Pa., and then to Pittsburgh, traveling by rail until the concern reaches North Vernon, Ind., where they take their stock and wagons, and "wheel it" on the road. In addition to twelve cages of animals and the baby elephant Titania, the following company have been secured:—Mrs. C. Warner, formerly Mrs. Dan Rice; Mrs. R. Hemmings, Mad. Whitby, James McManus, Sibbie Clemens, Camille Hart, Mad. Elvira, Mrs. Williams, Harry Whitby, Luke Rivers, Philip Kingcade, Williams and Manken, Fred. Herbert, H. Batty, Claude De Havens, Clint Williams and William Porter. The last three play clown, John H. Williams performs the lions, H. Whitby is manager; R. Hemmings, equestrian director; James E. Cooper, treasurer; Fred. Bailey, advertiser, and C. W. Kidder, assistant manager; Harry Enochs has all the inside and outside privileges, consisting of a concert under the big canvas, the candy stand and an outside side show. The concern has a new three centre pole canvas and go out in good shape.

Stickney's Circus starts from New York and opens in Williamsburgh, L. I., on the 12th of April. The concern goes out equipped in good style, with new trappings, good stock of horses and a fine company of acrobats, gymnasts and equestrians, consisting of Mad. Louise Tourniaire and La Petite Louise, the Delevanti Brothers, Mr. St. Clair, Melville, the Australian Clown, Robinson and his performing dogs, William Naylor, Ida Marie, Samuel Stickney, clown, and S. P. Stickney, equestrian director. Andrew J. Nixon is advertiser; John Tryon, writer; Wm. Metchear, assistant advertiser. A concert show will be given in the big canvas after the regular performance.

George Bailey & Co.'s Circus and Menagerie, which has been wintering their animals in St. Louis, and their stock in Illinois, has been fitted up in good style for the summer's campaign, and will open their season on April 19th, in St. Louis, for two weeks, and then make a tour of the west. A rhinoceros, imported to this country last July, has been added to this show, also a collection of wild animals, numbering in all twenty cages, and a drove of ten camels. Among the performers are Mlle. Marie Elise, Mad. Zel[illegible], Senorita Sagrino, Josephine Rowland, Sig. Sebastian Quag[illegible], [illegible] Romeo, the four Denzer brothers, Ben [illegible], clown and equestrian director; Hercules Libby, George [illegible], Sig. Ferranti, King and [illegible], James Wambold, Clarence [illegible], Oswald Howes, Mr. Withers, musical director; Robert Din[illegible], advertiser; Fred. Lawrence, writer.

Carl J. North's Circus starts from Chicago, Ill. This is a new concern, and has been equipped and organized by W. H. Sheppard. [illegible] F. Myers is advertiser.

Charles Noyes' Crescent City Circus, at present traveling through Texas, comes north shortly, and will travel through the west. Charley is a live showman, and will have a first class concern on the road.

S. C. Grady's Circus is a new concern that will start from Kenton, Ohio.

George De Haven will get out with a show some time in May.

John Robinson's Circus will show in Nashville on May 1st.

J. SIEGRIST, one of the well known Siegrist Family, is at present at the International Hotel, San Francisco, Cal., so disabled by a late accident that he is confined to the house and cannot perform. As he is in distress, he would like to hear from his friends in this vicinity as soon as possible. He would like to hear from his brother Francois.

LEW ROWE, who lays claim to the title of champion tight rope walker, and who is an expert on the *trapeze*, cloud swing and horizontal bar, may be engaged by addressing him, as per advertisement in another column.

[illegible] ROBINSON requests, through an advertisement, [illegible] engaged for his Consolidation Show will report [illegible]

JOKE ON CIRCUS PERFORMERS.—The following letter from G. F. Orrin, of Orrin's California Circus, gives some particulars of jokes played on the company during the carnival at Guatamala: Feb. 25th, 1869.—FRANK QUEEN.—Steamship Costa Rica [illegible] Dear Sir.—I received a [illegible] company. I finished there on the 9th [illegible] were quite a treat to all [illegible] which was a great time there. The [illegible] ult., the last day of Carnival, [illegible] with people, and after the performance [illegible] Plaza de Toros [illegible] showered in flour and gold dust, or more [illegible] metal, which is the custom on the last day of the carnival, [illegible] is considered one of the jokes of the season. At night, in the [illegible] we came in for our share, every performer being pelted with [illegible] and flour, the eggs loaded with Dutch metal, flour and scented [illegible] Aque Florida was squirted all over the performers, [illegible] crowded to excess, we, like the audience, thought but the tent [illegible], and everything passed off well, which finished our [illegible] a good [illegible] in Guatamala, no amusements of any kind being allowed [illegible] days. It ought to be called the City of Churches, [illegible] only twenty-five churches and 1,500 priests. They have [illegible] for them, commencing at seven years old. I gave twelve [illegible] performances, four in the theatre ring upon the stage, four in the [illegible] de Toros, and the last four under canvas, a very fine [illegible] in a beautiful square, surrounded by orange and lemon trees, and such a lovely climate, but too many priests. I was sorry to leave the place, but there was no chance to live there, unless I joined the church and wore a fog cutter and black cloak. I made money, as I went there by chance, in a good time, had no rain, and during the holidays; but at any other time I don't believe any company could make money, as two opera companies bursted up there within the last two years. It seems as if the priests try the hardest to injure every amusement that visited there; every night I performed they gave an amateur performance free, although I had to pay $10 for every show to one of their institutions, hospital or some charitable dodge. As I said before, it's a city of churches and they ought to live alone. I am now on my way to San Jose, Costa Rica, and expect to be there in about six weeks. Letters, etc., will always reach me directed care A. B. Boyd, Esq., Panama.

EUGENE B. LEACH, the gymnast and vaulter, is in Elmira, N. Y., having just arrived from Lake's Southern Circus, and will join Robinson at Dayton, O., on the 3d of April.

WILLIAM KENNEDY, clown and comic singer, advertises that he can be engaged.

JOHN ROBINSON'S circus begins the season at Cumminsville, Ohio, about the 6th of April, and then comes to Cincinnati, following hard on Dan Rice, who opens in Porkopolis on the 3d. John has just purchased a lot, 100 by 125 feet, on the north east corner of Ninth and Plum streets, in that city, for the round sum of $40,000, and will immediately proceed to erect thereon an amphitheatre.

BOYD, the athlete, who has the repute of being "some" on the three flying trapeze and as a somersaultist, may be engaged through J. B. Leo, his agent, as per advertisement.

NAT AUSTIN, well known as a reliable and good clown, is not "fixed" for the tenting season, and, to gain that end, has an advertisement in this week's CLIPPER.

THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN engaged for French's Circus are requested to meet in Detroit, Mich., on April 19th.

CHARLES NOYES left Galveston, Texas, with his circus company for Bryan on the 13th inst.

H. M. SMITH'S CRESCENT CITY CIRCUS was on March 9th performing in British Honduras, from which place a correspondent under that date says:—"We are performing here to crowded houses. The company comprises the following:—M'lle Josephine, Miss Cornelia Smith, M'lle Laura, Misses Ella and Laura, Horace M. Smith, Master Frank, the Mace Brothers, Gus Shaw, clown, Messrs. Christy, Wallace, Little Jimmy and others. Gus Shaw will return to the States on or about the first of April. All letters addressed to him, 225 Poydras street, New Orleans, La., will be received by him if mailed before April 5th."

Negro Minstrelsy.

"HAMLET," in black, is presented by Cameron and Dixey's Minstrels, Philadelphia, this week, with E. N. Slocum as Hammy; Lew. Simmons as Horatio; E. Dixey as Laertes: Harry Lehn as Polonious, and Geo. Carles as Ophelia.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS perform in Indianapolis, Ind., on April 2d, and Arlington's party are there on the 13th.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS are billed to appear in Quincy, Ill., on March 25.

THE BUCKLEYS put in one appearance at Stancliff Hall, Elmira, N. Y., on March 18th. G. Swaine Buckley, Jake Budd, and Pete Lu are the comedians of the company, and all made a good impression on the Elmira people. Willie and Johnny Budd also pleased the audience in their songs and dances.

THE JAPS remain another week at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia.

THE OLD COMPANY return to Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, this week, from their Boston trip, and a most attractive programme is presented, introducing seven comedians.

AT WILSON'S OPERA HOUSE, St. Louis, a change was made in the first part the past week, Dan Shelby talking the tambourine end instead of Bray, who has left the company, and Tom Williams appearing as bones instead of Shelby. The principal feature the past week has been Harry Gurr, the Man Fish.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS were announced to give two performances in New Haven, Conn., on March 22d and 23d., on which occasion Fayette Welsh was to occupy one end, with Dave Wilson opposite him. N. D Roberts is doing the business managing, with W. C. Dornen as advertising agent.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS performed in Nashville, Tenn., on March 13th and 14th. A correspondent says:—"Masonic Hall was crowded both nights to its utmost capacity with the admirers of burnt cork opera. The company is a large one, and is composed of a number of fine musicians, with some good burlesque performers. In the first part the opening chorus, 'Hark the Thrilling Horn,' was rendered in a capital manner, the company rounding the sixes and blending beautifully in the various chorusses. The jokes were new and not the stale rehash usual to entertainments of this kind. The 'Barber Red Opera' was produced with fine effect. Frank Kent, as the *prima donna*, personated the part with grace and no little of the ridiculous. The double clog of Parkhurst and Collins took well. The troupe, headed by Duprez, paraded the different streets and made the welkin ring with their fine band. Their route is Bowling Green, Ky., Memphis, and back to Indiana."

THE WITHDRAWAL of R. M. Carrol from Kelly and Leon's Minstrels appears to have been attended with some difficulty, not to mention the amount of money it cost the management. In referring to the matter, the St. Louis *Times* of a late date, says:—"The difficulty between Carroll and Leon originated in consequence of certain [illegible] comments of the Cleveland press and other western papers, concerning the bawdy character of a portion of the entertainment. Finding that any further toleration of such acting and talking would injure the company, Carroll was discharged. He had a written contract with Leon to serve as 'end man' from January 11th to April 11th, 1869, at a salary of $77.50 per week, all expenses to be paid by the employer. His connection with the company terminated at Sandusky, Feb. 18th, under a peremptory order from Leon that he should not perform with the company any longer. He remained with the company, offering his services each evening, as per contract, until it arrived at St. Louis, when, after he had sued out an attachment, Leon sent for him and settled the matter by paying him $610, claiming that it was worth that much at least to have him out of the company, and that they never should play on the same stage at the same time again, if he (Leon) had to forfeit $1,000 a night to prevent it."

DASHINGTON AND KLING'S Æolian Minstrels are organizing for an Eastern tour; the company comprises the following performers:—Jerry Dashington, Master Wagner, Al. Clark, Harry Hamlington, Billy Morris, Frederick Williams, C. Johnson, Frank Dumont, F. Millson, J. B. Carter, P. Hamee, Thos. Yates, Masters Millies and Charley, with J. W. Cavanah and Charles Kling as agents.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are advertised ahead as follows:—Bowling Green, Ky., 22d; New Albany, Ind., 23d; Vincennes, Ind., 24th; Evansville, 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th; Vincennes, 29th, and Terre Haute, Ind., 30th, 31st and 1st April.

ALPHONSE BERGERON, one of the old members of Duprez and Benedict's, rejoined the company at Lexington, on the 10th, as cornetist. Bishop, Richards, Hicks, and Dumont comprise the vocal quartet.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS will perform in Owego, N. Y., 23d; Binghamton, 24th; Syracuse, 25th and 26th; Utica, 27th, and Albany, 30th and 31st.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS show in Newark, N. J, on the 25th, 26th, and 27th inst., at the Opera House.

Music Halls.

AT DEAGLE'S VARIETIES, Chicago, Ill., Annie Hindle is said to have made a decided hit in her impersonations of male characters and her rapid changes. Chief among her songs are "I will Stand by my Friend;" "He's a Pal o' Mine," and "Racketty Jack," in which she wakes up the house thoroughly. Campbell's Dutch song and dance and Billy Allen's Essence are both pronounced good acts. Sallie Mason is a favorite. The Lopez Family of gymnasts appear this week.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Nashville, Tenn., is said to be rewarded with a good house each night, who manifest their appreciation of the judicious selections made by the management. A host of "corkites" take an active part, headed by Johnny Smith, with Bartine and Sullivan. Jo. Woods is a good extempo baritone singer. The leading lady, Miss Ettie Barker, has a benefit on the 19th. The "White Fawn" was produced for the occasion. Sig Gus. Barroun has introduced the Black Crook Ballet Divertissement, in which the entire company shake their heels....... At the Olympic Music Hall, G. W. Morningstar is engaged.

THE COMPANY at present engaged at the Varieties, Montreal, Canada, consists of Frank Hays, G. F. Moore, the Sutton Brothers, C. F. Bryant, T. L. Jackson, F. Hogan, P. Vachon, T. Taylor, Miss L. Page and Lizzie Legrange.

EDWIN RUPERT had been so favorably received at the Theatre Comique, Indianapolis, Ind., as to warrant the management in prolonging his engagement another week. Our correspondent says:—"He has made one of the most extensive 'hits' ever seen in a music hall here. His marvellous changes, costly and elegant wardrobe, strike the eye favorably, while his songs, such as 'Up in a Balloon, Boys,' 'Saratoga Belle,' and the 'Bells are Ringing for Sarah,' have created a *furore*. Rupert does 29 changes, and each act is *encored*. He opens on the 22d with manager W. Leo Smythe, in Pittsburgh, and goes thence to the Tammany. J. H. Childers, the musket drillist, Frank Carleton, song and dance man, and Leonora Creed, *danseuse* and actress, are in their last week. They open on the 22d, with H. W. Williams, at the Pittsburgh Theatre. Frank Wilson has been tendered a benefit by the managers, which comes off on the 25th. Millie Flora, *danseuse*, put in an appearance on the 18th; also Johnny Rushton, jig and clog dancer. The Mayling Sisters, Lizzie and Maggie, Ella Bertrand, Maggie Clark, Johnny Cortoris, and E. D. Gooding remain in the company."

THE CAN-CAN was the feature the past week at the Opera House, Harrisburgh, Pa. A correspondent says:—"Lou Edwards has changed her *role* to that of balladist. The night she attended the performance she sang 'Beautiful Isle of the Sea,' which was sweetly rendered and met with a hearty *encore*. Beli continues to give his 'Essence,' Murray and Edwards, in their double acts, keep the audience in good humor while they are on the stage. Den Howe swings through the air on his flying trapeze. 'Under the Lamp Post' is underlined, but it will be some time before they can withdraw the 'Can-can' to produce it."

AT THE METROPOLITAN HALL, Washington, D. C., the programme comprises the usual amount of comic singing by Nellie Edwards; clog dancing by Marie Zoel; Ethiopian eccentricities by Billy Hart and Geo. L. Hall; feats on the slack wire by Louisa Boshell; herculean feats by the powerful Herr Holtum; sentimental singing by Julia Barton, and *ballet* and solo dancing by Susie Summerfield, Millie Stacy, Maggie Hunter, Miss Boshell, Mollie Russell, Miss Zoel, and Mons. Leon Chenat. Our correspondent says:—"Marie Zoel re-appeared on the 15th, after an absence of several weeks, and received quite a hearty welcome. In the first part she sang 'Daisey Dean,' and was heartily applauded. Sammy Williams was obliged to retire from the company at very short notice on the 13th, in consequence of the management requesting him to make his speedy exit. The old story, benzine, was the cause of the parting. M. Du Maille, the tenor, took the bone end until the confirmation, by the senate, of Williams' successor. Billy Hart retains the tamborine end, and the stage manager, G. L. Hall, occupies the position of interrogator. The Parisian *ballet*, entitled 'Le Vie Parisienne,' is nightly given in conclusion. The *ballet* is under the direction of Mons. Leon Chenat. The principal dances are well given by Susie Summerfield and Millie Stacy.......At the Canterbury, Etta Watson, balladist, is the latest addition to the troupe. The pantomime of 'Jackey Jingle and Betty Pringle,' and the new *ballet* called the 'Queen Bee,' are given in connection with a good bill, served up in true Canterbury style."

MASTER FRANKIE GUNNELL gave entertainments at Oddfellow's Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 18th, 19th and 20th. The performance of Master Gunnell is precisely like the Davenport Brothers. He gives a cabinet exhibition, which is followed by a dark *seance*, in which the usual tying feats and coat tricks are successfully done. Master [illegible] is a resident of Washington, and is considered a [illegible] the spiritualists. He has been successful in [illegible] scores of people, both at private *seances* and [illegible]

Opera House, by Mollie Fielding. The authorities in that borough talk of suppressing the 'Can-can,' but it is doubtful whether they can legally do so.

THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston, continues to enjoy an uninterrupted run of business. Among the attractions this week are Mlle. Pepita, *danseuse*, the Delevanti Brothers, Jennie Benson, and Frank A. Gibbons.

THE VARIETIES, Mobile, Ala., is reported by a correspondent to be doing well. Under date of March 15th he says:—"During the past week 'The Old Clock,' 'Paddy Miles' Boy,' and 'Lucretia Borgia' have been on the boards. Miss Whitney's sensation songs have made her a favorite. Redden, Rickaby and Winnett continue favorites. On the 18th Annie Rush bought the house for a benefit, but failed to meet expenses.

THE VAN ZANDT BROTHERS and G. W. Herman appeared at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., the past week. Mlle. Augusta continues to delight by her artistic dancing. The present week is announced as positively the last of her engagement. Mazora Arnoldi, the statueist, closed on the 20th. The 'Can-can' was presented on the 15th, but it proved too "loud" for the class of patrons frequenting the Comique, and it was withdrawn after the first night. Our correspondent says:—"Manager Welch aims to give an unexceptionable performance, and although catering exclusively to males, nothing indelicate is tolerated; and in this respect his example is worthy of imitation by music hall managers generally. The performance the past week concluded with the new spectacular extravaganza of the 'Fairy Talisman,' introducing Mlle. Augusta and a full *corps de ballet*, and concluding with a handsome transformation scene."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE at Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, was opened with *eclat* on the 15th inst., under the management of Fred. Alexander, with a good company, including Cora Bell, Charlie Davis, Billy Sheppard, Fred. Alexander, Johnny Davis, F. Rees and others. They gave a good performance, and from an exchange we learn that they very agreeably surprised a large audience.

HARRY ROBINSON is reported to have been shot in Augusta, Ga., on the 19th inst., during an altercation he had with other parties. He is said to have died.

MR. AND MRS. EDWIN BLANCHARD, with the performing dogs, Nero and Carlo, and Dick Carroll, appear at the Pittsburgh Theatre this week.

THE DASHWOOD SISTERS, Harry G. Richmond, Anna Eldridge and Kate Nichols are the principal attractions offered this week at Smythe's American Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AT THE INTERNATIONAL, Toledo, Ohio, some changes have been made of late. Johnny Judge has given place to J. N. Clark, leader of the Cleveland Comique. Billy Grey has two new songs:—"Hit High" and "Kaysler, here is yow doag." Maude De Leasca continues a favorite. John Karl sings that "Troublesome Flea." Edith Whiting has a new fancy dance called "De Rosae," and Emma Whiting sings "Bring me an Angel's Smile."

OUR CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENT reports variety business in that burgh as pretty fair. Oxford Music Hall, on Fourth street, has been doing well of late and has a good party, Harry Albertz being middle man, and Dan Connor and George Thompson on the ends. The female minstrel scene in the first part is the best thing of the kind in town, Rosa Lee, Lotta, Kate Atwood and Minnie Clark being the principal performers. Geo. Thompson, the stage manager, took a ben. on the 19th, and, although it was a rainy night, had a good house......The New York Theatre has been doing moderately well, with the same company as last reported. One of the best performers is Master Willie, a "kid," who sings ballads, does an essence and plays low comedy......Yale's Phoenix Varieties has been running to good houses, with the same company as last reported, except that Tom Adams, the tambo and leading comedian of the establishment, left suddenly in the middle of the week, having engaged to play at the new Sixth Street Varieties. The *ballet* at this hall is the best in town. Their last one is a Chinese affair, entitled "Kim-Ka," which is also an amusing pantomime. The singing of Julia Yale and Bonnie Emerson, and the dancing of the former are still the leading attractions. On the 19th, Marsh Adams, the interlocutor, took a benefit, and did very well by it.......At the Winter Garden, over in "Germany," W. J. Jacobs has been re-engaged as stage manager. His company consists of himself, Master Reed and another boy. Gus Gebert, who has led the orchestra at this place for some time, "sherried," with suspicious haste, the first of the week, and of course went to Chicago......The Race Street Varieties still continues on with the same unvaried success. The burlesque, "Under the Lamplight," was such a rattling success that it was continued on all last week, with some judicious alterations and additions. It contained a concert hall scene, wherein Lizzie Whelan gave an Irish jig and Addie Sprague and Celia Ifert sang. Tom Clannon, in addition to his banjo solos, gave one on a miniature trombone very cleverly. Ned Reed appeared in a good act, entitled "Humpty Dumpty." He and Benedict are meditating a joint benefit at the Fourth Street Theatre. Billy Reed and Charley Young were added to the company on Monday. They do a double song and dance, *a la* Bowman and Harris. Harry Booker, a young cloggist, who also does a song and dance, opened on Friday......The old Sixth Street Varieties has been handsomely refitted and enlarged, and hereafter sails under the name of the Olympic Theatre. It was to have been inaugurated on the 20th, by a sparring exhibition of Charley Gallagher's. The regular season begins about the 23d inst......Charley Gardner was among the boys in Porkopolis last week for a few days, *en route* to Pittsburgh, from Memphis......Charley Bartine, late of the Oxford, has gone to Nashville.

Miscellaneous.

THE HANLON BROTHERS' COMBINATION closed in Charleston, S. C., on the 13th, and opened at the theatre in Wilmington, N. C., on the 15th, for four nights. A correspondent says:—"With the exception of Augusta, Ga., where sickness, bad weather and Lake's Circus operated unfavorably for them, the troupe has done a good paying business ever since they left Texas, though they followed Nixon's Circus, Grau's opera and the 'White Fawn' party all the way from New Orleans to Charleston, S. C. Thos. Miaco, who left the other performers at New Orleans, with whom, for several years, he has performed as the 'Miaco Brothers,' is now associated with David Hawley, gymnast, and their ærial acts are quite a feature of the Hanlons' entertainments. The harpist, Blamphin, Emily Thorne and the 'Little Midget' [illegible] popular. The Hanlons open at the Norfolk (Va.) Opera House on [illegible] for four nights; will be at Petersburg, Va., on the 26th and 27th, and open at the Richmond Theatre on the 29th, for one week, where Pfau, the Russian gymnast, will rejoin them."

WHITSON and the Fakir of Ava were at Library Hall, Chicago, Ill., the past week, giving away all sorts of presents.

NED DAVIS was in Chicago, Ill., on the 17th, arranging for the early appearance of the Tom Thumb Combination.

GEORGE KUNKEL, an old and experienced showman, and who knows the country well, is desirous of an engagement as business manager of a first class company. See his address elsewhere.

M. JOHN DENIER, the tight rope performer and aeronautist, appeared with his company in Rolla, Mo., on the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th, the last night being set apart for the benefit of James Hayes. He left there for the Lead Mines and performed in St. Clare, Mo., on the 16th and 17th.

HARRY MACARTHY performed in Bloomington, Ill., on the 17th and 18th inst.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN lectured in Lowell, Mass., on the 16th.

"SLIM JIM," a discharged soldier, who traveled with De Haven's Circus last season as a giant, perished in the flames at the destruction of the American House, Galesburg, Ill., on the 11th inst. Only a portion of his remains were discovered, but sufficient for identification. He leaves a wife and one child, who reside at Winterset, Iowa.

D. G. WALDRON, of the Alleghanians, was in Peoria, Ill., on the 13th, making arrangements for two concerts there on the 24th and 25th inst.

CHARLES FORBES solicits the position of business manager for some first class troupe through a card in our advertising columns.

R. J. ROSE, of Scranton, Pa., has several advertisements in this week's CLIPPER, calling for talent of various descriptions, including one competent to do the Lingard business and another to do the *trapeze* and bar act. He also wants a 70x110 feet canvas.

ANTOINETTE HALL, Pulaski, Tenn., is advertised to let. It is fitted up with scenery, has dressing rooms, is well lighted with lamps, and will seat 800 persons.

THE PEAK AND BERGER FAMILIES of bell ringers were at Augusta, Ga., 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th, and were to go thence to Columbia, S. C., 22d and 23d; Charleston, S. C., 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th; thence to Savannah, and then South.

HENRY C. TRIPPLE advertises that he can furnish the pedal coverings used by the dramatic and circus world.

BEAUMONT DUHRING, who is well up in the geography of Uncle Sam's dominions, advertises in another column for a position as advertising and business agent.

THE GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL in Boston, in June next, promises to be a grand affair. The Boston and Albany R. R. Co. have subscribed $3,000, and the guaranty fund of half a million of dollars is fast filling up. A very influential committee of arrangements has been selected, as follows:—Alexander H. Rice, E. D. Jordan, Josiah Bardwell, Charles G. Greene, Horatio Harris, George B. Upton, Chester W. Chapin, James H. Freeland, Frank Wrisley, Oliver Ditson, Joseph H. Chadwick, George Hyde, A. A. Folsom, Waldo Adams, William Amory, Jr., George Wheatland, Jr., George E. Bacheller, George O. Carpenter, Arthur Cheney, Francis Dane, J R. Osgood, John S. Eldredge, Thomas Mack, Francis Cogswell, William Cumston, W. W. Clapp, Dr. J. B. Upham, P. S. Gilmore, Jonas Fitch, Thomas Osborn, Thomas E. Mosely, George H. Davis, Lewis Rice, M. M. Ballou, Moses Kimball, Henry G. Parker, Curtis Guild, Robert O. Fuller, Daniel N. Haskell, Jerome G. Kidder, John F. Mills, William B. Stearns, Charles H. Allen, E. F. Waters, Samuel D. Crane, John W. Leighton, W. V. Hutchings, S. R. Niles, John Taylor, A. G. Hills, George Stark, C. A. Richards, Jeremiah Prescott, Frank Bush, Henry W. Pickering, George B. Williams, J. V. Spalding, J. D. Philbrick, Thomas E. Chickering, Henry Mason.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL, Lexington, Ky., has been undergoing a thorough course of repair, having been refitted, repainted and redecorated, which, in addition to its eligible location and internal arrangements and appointments, makes it a desirable place for dramatic and musical entertainments, and lectures. Parties wishing to rent it can do so through Jesse Woodruff, as instructed in an advertisement in the CLIPPER.

ROBERT ELDER, a blind but good organist, presided at the eighth Plymouth Organ Concert in Brooklyn on the 20th inst.

SPAULDING'S BELL RINGERS performed in Manchester, N. H., on the 16th inst., to a crowded house. On the 19th they were in Lowell, Mass., and are going through the State of Maine.

HAYWARD'S PANORAMA of the Holy Land will be in Reading, Pa., 24th, and Easton 30th.

THE PILGRIM, OR BAIN'S COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS, descriptive of "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," is in its third week in Baltimore. Through the efficiency of the agent, A. W. Scott, the approbation and support of the clergy has been secured, and the house is nightly crowded to its utmost capacity with their congregations, irrespective of sect. Our correspondent says:—"The paintings are very fine, having been executed by such artists as Baling, Leutze, Carmeincke, Chappel and Victor Nehlig; and those deserving especial mention are "Christian's Interview with his Family;" "The Shining Ones and the Cross;" "The Wicket Gate;" "The Triumphant Entry of Beelzebub," and the "Grand Transition *Finale*, the Pilgrims Entering the River, Heavenly Escort, Pearly Gates, and the Celebrated City." The lectures of Mr. Bain are instructive and entertaining, and the anthems and songs are sung with touching pathos and sweetness.

THE WILLIAM PEAKE BELL RINGERS show in the Athenæum, Brooklyn, on April 14th, where Charles Vivian joins the company, and open in Boston on the [illegible], at Tremont Temple. Mr. Vivian will shortly leave for Europe.

A PANORAMA, consisting of 64 paintings, with a proscenium and sheet cuts, is advertised for sale elsewhere.

LADY VOCALISTS who can dance as well as sing, are wanted for Phœnix Hall, Davenport, Ia. See advertisement in another column.

CHARLES S. WOOD, who is organizing a variety company in this city, expects to get on the road by April 10th, for a tour through the West.

DICK EDWARDS, B flat cornet player and solo guitarist, advertises for a chance to blow, in another column.

"JIG AND CLOG DANCING WITHOUT A MASTER" may be procured of J. K. Buckley, as per advertisement.

LOGRENIA, the Wizard, opens in Troy, N. Y., on the 30th, for one week.

LEW HOYT is on the road again with Haselmyer and a Gift Entertainment, an album holding forty eight pictures being the principal present.

NORWOOD AND BRUCE'S "Gift Show" was to open in Brooklyn, at the Institute, on the 22d inst. In addition to the gifts, as an attraction, W. B. Harrison, T. H. Williams, J. H. Peabody, and A. R. Petit, appear in a variety of acts.

Amateur.

"ness" when divided between him and Mr. Hulfish, is always sure to convulse the audience with laughter......The "Alpine Association" took a "ben" at the hall of the Dramatic Union on the 22d. The "Drunkard" was announced.....The "Boothenian" produced "Golden Farmer" and a farce on the 18th. "Caste" is to be brought out soon. The members intend *casting the cast* to the full strength of *cast* steel metal of the company.....A Dramatic entertainment is to be given at 'Morton Hall," on which occasion "Toodles," "Jenny Lind," and "The Loan of a Lover," will be performed. So writes "An Old Actor."

THE SHAKSPEARE CLUB, of Cincinnati, gave a representation of Sheridan's "Critic" on the 16th, which took amazingly well. Their performance concluded with the farce of "Perfection." They are to give Colman's "Heir at Law" this week. ......The Davenport Club, of the same place, rendered "Julius Cæsar" on the 19th, to an enthusiastic audience.....The "Woodward Circle" produced "Much Ado About Nothing" March 26.

THE PEORIA THESPIAN CLUB gave their first performance on March 13th, to a crowded audience. The opening pieces were the "Golden Farmer" and "Ticklish Times."

KATE BROWNING took a benefit on the 17th inst., at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, Canada, when the Histrionics of that city appear. "Lost in London" and the burlesque of the "Colleen Bawn" were performed.

THE HOME DRAMATIC CORPS of Alliance, Ohio, gave a performance on March 15th, in the Opera House in that city. "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" was the play. A correspondent says:—"The characters were well cast and finely rendered. Mr. E. Menary, as Joe Morgan, was well up in his business. Sample Switchel, by Charlie Leicester, of the Pittsburgh Theatre, was a good piece of acting, and the audience fully appreciated his efforts to please. Willie Hammond, by Mr. Garrison, was good, as were the rest, with the exception of Romaine, by Mr. Hoyer, who did not know his lines. The afterpiece of "Box and Cox" was put on in place of "Quarrelsome Servants."

Foreign Show News.

LATEST LONDON SHOW NEWS.—Drury Lane has been presenting alternately the productions of Sheridan and Shakespeare, and business has been good. "Othello" was given on Feb. 22d, 24th and 26th, and "School for Scandal" on the 23d, 25th and 27th, with Mr. Phelps as the Moor and Sir Peter, and Charles Dillon as Iago and Charles Surface. Mr. Dillon was called out at the close of each act in "Othello." For the week ending March 6th, 'Henry the Fourth' was to be presented, in which Mr. Phelps and Mr. Dillon were to alternate the characters of Hotspur and Falstaff......The old song of "There is no Place like Home" has proved most true in a dramatic sense at the Haymarket, for Robertson's comedy of "Home" continues to attract crowded audiences. Sothern's performance of Col. John Price is said to be deserving of high praise.......The Strand was crowded on Feb. 25th, on the occasion of Mrs. Ada Swanborough's benefit. She played Lucy in "Court Favor," followed by John S. Clarke, the American comedian, who created roars of laughter as Cousin Joe in "Rough Diamond." ....F. Vokes and family of vocalists and dancers commence an engagement at the Standard on Feb. 27th, in the burlesque of "The Kitchen Belles."....."Destiny" is the title of a new drama by E. Towers, presented at the East London, on Feb. 24th ......A reduction in prices has increased the attendance at the Pavilion, where a three act drama entitled "The Sea," and "The Ticket of Leave Man" have been produced. .....The equestrian drama which was in preparation at one of the London theatres for Easter has been withdrawn through the sudden and premature close of the season. The heroine of the piece, Miss Edith Sandford, is said to be a young lady of high family and great personal attractions, well known in the hunting field as a daring *equestrienne*....... "The Dead Heart" at the Adelphi......"Marie Antoinette" at the Princess......"On the Cards" at the Gaiety......"Not Guilty" at the Queen's......"Paper Wings" and "The Yellow Passport" are both played at the Olympic......Dr. Westland Marston's play, "Life for Life," was to be produced on March 6th at the Lyceum......At the New Royalty, Prince of Wales', Holborn, Globe, Surrey, Victoria, Britannia and Alexandra Theatres, no change calls for record .....T. W. Robertson has a new five act play in rehearsal at the Gaiety Theatre, which will be produced at Easter under the title of "Dreams." It is the same originally played in Liverpool with the title of "Lady Clara," a few weeks ago.......J. L. Toole has been engaged by Mr. Douglass for the Standard, and will appear at Easter in "Dearer than Life" and a farce. Mr. Toole will be followed by Mr. Sims Reeves......A benefit for Mad. Julien was announced to take place on the 15th and 16th inst. at Drury Lane. Lord Lytton's play of "Richelieu" will introduce to a Drury Lane audience T. C. King on the first of the two nights, and on the second C. Dillon will perform "King Lear" and "D'Artagnan," hero of the dramatised romance, "The King's Musketeers."..... Anna Swan, the giantess, formerly of Barnum's Museum, New York, is holding levees at Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, in conjunction with the Siamese Twins and the Circassian Girl...... Barry Sullivan has taken the Holborn Theatre, with the intention of producing the plays of Shakespeare and others of the legitimate school, which will be opened under Mr. Sullivan's management on or about the 1st May.

MEMORIAL TO THE LATE G. V. BROOKE.—From several amateur theatrical performances, given in Australian Colonies, the sum of £200 was raised, which was expended in a bust of the late tragedian, which reached Melbourne from London, Eng., on Dec. 29th.

JOEY GOUGENHEIM reappeared in Melbourne, Australia, on boxing night, at the Duke of Edinburgh Theatre, as Sinbad in the pantomime of "Sinbad the Sailor."

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE is rebuilding, perfectly fire proof and gorgeously ornamented at a cost of about £350,000 in gold.

FRANTZ LISZT has declined to play at a grand concert at Buda-Perth, and says that he intends devoting the remainder of his life to composing sacred music.

ULLMANN has paid 50,000 francs for the right of acting Rossini's Mass in Italy.

DAVE CARSON'S MINSTRELS were in Lahore, India, on Jan. 22d, and were announced to close there on the 23d. The programme states that "carriages, gharries, buggies, phætons, dogcarts, barouches, broughams, shigrams, ekkas, palkies, doolies, hackeries and ambulances, may be ordered at 11 o'clock, at which time the agony is expected to terminate."

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE at Paris has already cost [illegible], it is said, and an equal amount is necessary to complete it.

AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY THEATRE.
ADMISSION 50 CENTS.
LAST FIVE NIGHTS AND A SATURDAY MATINEE,
Of the brilliant and accomplished artiste,
MISS KATE REIGNOLDS.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
THE LIONESS OF THE NORTH.
KATE REIGNOLDS..........as..........ELIZABETH PETROONA
TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME.
KATE REIGNOLDS..........as..........LUCY ARUNDEL
On FRIDAY, Farewell Benefit of Miss KATE REIGNOLDS.
CAMILLE.
With the special permission of Miss Matilda Heron.
SATURDAY MATINEE. FAREWELL REIGNOLDS' MATINEE.
ONLY CAMILLE MATINEE.
ON EASTER MONDAY, MARCH 29,
First appearance of the legitimate artistes,
MR. and MISS COULDOCK,
In two of their specialities
OLD PHIL'S BIRTHDAY and MILKY WHITE.

BOWERY THEATRE.
GRAND MATINEE
EVERY MONDAY..........at..........2 O'CLOCK.
EVERY NIGHT..........at..........8 O'CLOCK.
EVERY SATURDAY..........at..........2 O'CLOCK.
DWARFS,
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DWARFS.
The most magnificent Spectacular Pantomime ever presented to the American public. Replete with Gorgeous Scenery, Magical Effects, Mystifying Transformations, with a Corps of Artists
UNEQUALED IN THE WORLD.
ROBERT BUTLER, the Inimitable Clown;
OBERTI, the Charming Premiere Danseuse;
FLORENCE WELLS, J. W. SANFORD, JOVETTA,
CONSTANTINE, EMMA WESNER, JOHN FOSTER, J. BUSH.
In consequence of the crowded houses, it is respectfully suggested to the public that the Box Book is open six days in advance.

BROUGHAM'S THEATRE.
Twenty-fourth street, next door to the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
LAST NIGHTS
IN NEW YORK OF
MR. JOHN BROUGHAM,
Previous to his
DEPARTURE FOR CALIFORNIA.
CONTINUED SUCCESS
OF THE
GREAT BURLESQUE OF
MUCH ADO
ABOUT
A MERCHANT OF VENICE.
SHYLOCK, the Reconstructed..........Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM
Preceded nightly by the comedy of
A GENTLEMAN FROM IRELAND.
MAURICE FITZGERALD..........MR. JOHN BROUGHAM
Doors open at half-past 7. Performance commences at 8 P. M.
Box office open from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE. 1*

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201 BOWERY, OPPOSITE SPRING STREET.
Engagement with the London Comique,
JAMES TAYLOR,
in his Original Character Impersonations and Comic Sketches, Comic, Serio Comic, and National Songs, in which
HE HAS NO LIVING EQUAL.
Poole's latest and best Shakespearian Burlesque, called
ROMEO AND JULIET;
OR,
THE BEAUTIFUL BLONDE WHO DYED FOR LOVE.
Tony Pastor as Romeo. T. G. Riggs as Juliet.
First appearance of the Arabs of the Desert,
HASH HAMEL AND HASH MILEK.
First appearance of the famous Ethiopian Comedian,
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SIX NATIVE AMERICAN BLONDES.
Everything New. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.

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Of the time,
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And her charming troupe of Burlesque Artists. DOUBLE COMEDY COMPANY, and the RIGL SISTERS, and CORPS DE BALLET
Byron's greatest burlesque,
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Immense success of the Screaming Burlesque,
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Or, "TIS SWEET FOR OUR COUNTRY TO DYE."
Previous to which
A GLORIOUS FIRST PART
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by all the great artists of this troupe. The Orgies commence at 8.
Seats secured six days in advance. 51-1t*

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Twenty-third street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues.
Eighth week of
EDWIN BOOTH
In Shakespeare's Tragedy of
[illegible]
MATINEE
ON SATURDAY NEXT, AT 1.
SATURDAY EVENING,
MR. EDWIN ADAMS
AS
RAPHAEL,
IN
THE MARBLE HEART.
Doors open at 7¼, to commence at 7¾ o'clock.
Seats secured six days in advance at the Box Office of the Theatre, or at its BRANCH TICKET OFFICE, at the Music Store of C. H. DITSON & CO., No. 711 Broadway.

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C. W. TAYLEURE..........Sole Manager.
SEASON OPENS EASTER MONDAY, MARCH 29,
WITH
SHAKESPEARE'S LAST WORK—THE TEMPEST.
The [illegible] gentlemen engaged for the dramatic season commencing March 29, 1869, will assemble in the Green-room of the Grand Opera House on Saturday, March 27, at 11 o'clock, A. M.
WILLIAM DAVIDGE, Stage Manager.

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THE RENOWNED LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE.
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FORTY THIEVES;
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FORTY THIEVES. Fun, Spectacle, Songs and Dances.
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FORTY THIEVES. Great Sensation of the Day.
FORTY THIEVES. Relished alike by the young and old.
FORTY THIEVES. Every evening at 8. Matinee, Saturday at 2.

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OPPOSITE THE
ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL.
ANOTHER GREAT BILL.
TWO ELEGANT PIECES ON THE SAME NIGHT.
Reappearance of the favorite Musical Wonder and Unrivaled Mimic of the day,
MR. WM. HORACE LINGARD.
Having recovered from his severe indisposition, will appear every night this week in several New Sketches, viz.:
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Together with, by particular request, the happy revival of
CAPTAIN JINKS, &C., &C.
The beautiful drama of
DON CESAR DE BAZAN
will be repeated for three nights only, concluding with Byron's Great Orpheus Burlesque, entitled
PLUTO, OR THE MAGIC LYRE,
with brilliant cast, superb wardrobe, gorgeous transformation scene.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AT 2.

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Success of the laughable Ethiopian Sketch of the
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MATINEES AT 2½
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A SUPERB PROGRAMME
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TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY IN THEATRE.
Last week positively of the engagement of
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MATINEES at 2 o'clock. the burlesque hit ALADDIN, THE WONDERFUL SCAMP. and the ballet of ESMERALDA, by the MORLACCHI TROUPE. | EVENINGS at 8 o'clock. For 4 nights only, the COLLEEN BAWN. COLLEEN BAWN. MR. and MRS. FLORENCE. ADA HARLAND and company. Friday, March 26, Only Benefit of MR. W. J. FLORENCE.
MONDAY EVENING, March 29th, first appearance in America, of the great tragedienne, MISS MARRIOTT.
Reappearance, after an absence of three years, of the distinguished young tragedian, MR. J. F. CATHCART.

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IMMENSE SUCCESS OF THE NEW PROGRAMME. ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION of the GREGORY FAMILY,
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Proprietor..........FRANK BURNS.
The greatest combination in the United States, equalled and excelled by none. New Sensational Trial every evening. Lord Chief Baron Morton takes the chair at 8:30 P. M. Vocal and Instrumental Concert, embracing the most popular and talented artists in the city, under the management of
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"Mr. Lindley is a thorough artist......The *National* has a prize in Mr. Lindley."—*Cincinnati Chronicle.* "The low comedian is intensely humorous."—*Gazette.* "Lindley's acting displays great study. Miss Webster was, as usual, natural, pleasing and thoroughly effective."—*Cincinnati Commercial.* "The best comedian we have seen for some time."—*Enquirer.* Address Opera House, Detroit, Mich. 50-2t*

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Being disengaged after the first of April, I would like to negotiate with some first class company as Business Manager or Advance Agent. Have had ten years experience, and am well posted with everything that pertains to the Show Business. Fly by night or dead beats need not communicate. Address
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Has been finely fitted up, with Scenery enough to play any piece now on the American boards, with
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Mr. & Mrs. G. W. [illegible] House) can be engaged for the seasons of '69 and '70 as first old man, and second chambermaids and walking ladies. Good wardrobes and understand their business. Address, until the 1st of June, No. 708 North Fourth street, St. Louis, Mo. After that date N. Y. CLIPPER Office. 51-3t*

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Having understood that a party of minstrels, hailing from
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Are traveling through the country, and by their announcements leading the public to believe that they are what they profess to be, viz :— "HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS."
This is to caution the public not to be misled by their bills, as there is no party now traveling who have the right to use the name of "HOOLEY'S."
The Original and only Hooley's Minstrels appear nightly at Hooley's Opera House, cor. of Court and Remsen streets, Brooklyn.
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TOUR through England, supported by Miss MILLY PALMER. Liverpool, Alexandra Theatre, 2 weeks; Birmingham, Theatre Royal, 2 weeks; Gloucester, Theatre Royal, 1 week; Dublin, Theatre Royal, 3 weeks; Sheffield, Theatre Royal, 2 weeks; Manchester, Theatre Royal, 3 weeks. All business communications must be addressed to M. F. KINGSTON, 49 Crowndale road, Oakley sq., or D. BANDMANN, Garrick Club.
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FIRST CLASS VARIETY talent can at all times procure engagements through our Agency for
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FOR RENT during the summer months:—
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For terms apply to LOWELL & SIMMONDS.
The names of highly efficient artists in every branch of the profession have already been inserted on our list for the ensuing season and we are now prepared to negotiate engagements between Managers and the Profession generally.
LOWELL & SIMMONDS take this opportunity of thanking their numerous patrons, managers and artists, for favors extended them during the period of two years, and to assure them that no efforts shall be wanting on their part to retain their confidence and recommendation.
LOWELL & SIMMONDS have now the most complete list of artists in every branch of the profession in America. Managers can select a single artist or an entire company.
LOWELL & SIMMONDS have special correspondents in London, Paris, Frankfort, Australia and San Francisco.
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STOCK ARTISTS will not be required to deposit a booking fee in advance, as we propose only to receive moneys for labors performed.
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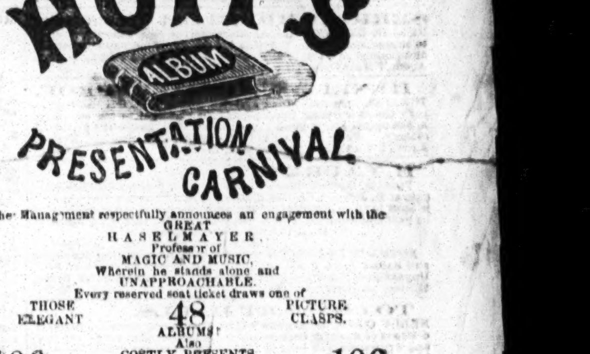

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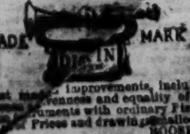
TRADE  MARK
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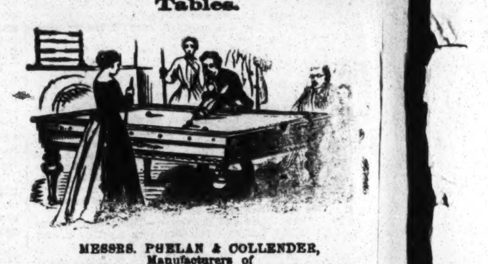

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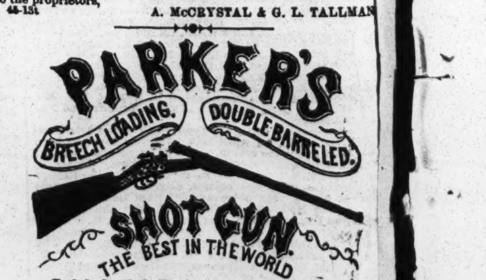

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